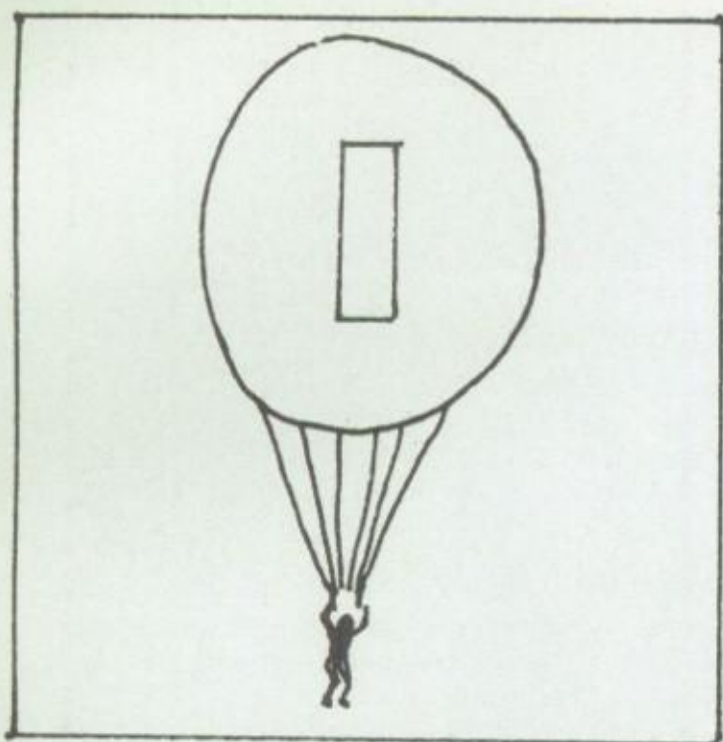




1984





When I was assigned to interview the first grade, visions of little brats pulling my hair and calling me names danced through my head. I knew I had plenty of time in which to do it, so, because of my horrid imaginings, I put my task off over and over. But I finally did force myself into it and learned that my fears were quite silly. I discovered that the first grade is a clever and entertaining group of little people. I was very pleased to learn of our mutual admiration for our Commander-in-Chief, Dr. Lester. They were quick to comment, and quite humorously I might add, on his funny jokes, teddy bears, and of course, my personal favorite, Sylvester Lester. I also learned that not much has changed since I was a darling little first grader back in '72. The male distrust and what might be termed "mild hatred" for the opposite sex is still prevalent as well as the practice, which will never cease to exist, of bringing home to Mommy and Daddy only those assignments with either "Excellent" or "Great effort" on them. One sweet looking little girl looked up at me and said that she couldn't wait to graduate because then she would be like the seniors now. I wish everybody had such fond feelings for my peers and me. Another young man told me that he couldn't wait to graduate because then he would "know everything". Well, big guy, I don't mean to shatter your dreams or aspirations, but when you're a senior you probably won't know anything. Just look at us.



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* N. Hecker, E. Friedman, M. Silberstein *Standing:* K. DeScherer, J. Sann, J. Naftalis, J. Friedman, L. Liebmann, M. Adler, Mrs. Lemchen *Seated:* A. Wong, A. Zabar, D. Callaway



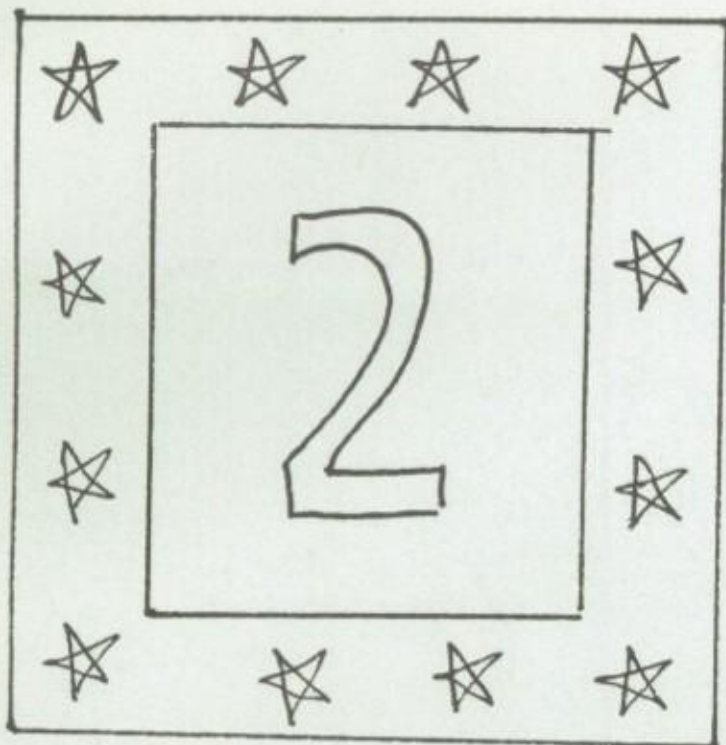
(Left to Right) *Front Row:* C. Meckler, J. Katz, J. Wolfson, A. Green, C. Christon *Back Row:* Mrs. Joseph, R. Marks, D. Gedda, S. Cravetz, J. Scherman, S. Trachtenberg, S. Traykovski



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* K. Strohmeier, M. Aronson, M. Rich, *Middle Row:* M. Peregrin, B. Naftalis, G. Gumpert, Ms. Martin *Back Row:* J. Thomas, R. de Rothschild, T. Quinlan, B. Hirsh, P. Benzon



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* C. Cowperthwaite, G. Lewis, *Back Row:* G. Borchardt, A. Eisberg, G. Demos, J. Duffy, Ms. Ramos, J. Golub, D. Stills, T. Nichols, J. Murphy, M. Trachtenberg



It seems to me that previous yearbook authors have never justly portrayed this year's second grade. To say simply that they are brilliant or athletic or even diverse doesn't completely describe them. The class of 1994 transcends these simple descriptions; this grade is very tightly knit and work together very well, but more than anything it is their love of Trinity that makes them stand clearly above the rest. Aside from their admitted love of math, English, the astroturf, and their teachers, more than half of this year's second grade has even been heard saying that they like Trinity School food; now that's devotion if I've seen it. Trinity to these young men and women is not only a place that mommy and daddy sends them to, but a constant source of unrelenting enjoyment. This grade has reason to be eternally optimistic. This can also be seen by a comment that was recently made by one of these prudent young scholars, "I like it because I like it so much."



(Left to Right) Front Row: R. Reppa, B. Heyworth, R. Berinsky, A. Harken-Thayer Second Row: L. Steinhardt, J. Rudolph, J. Shimkin Third Row: R. Schrag, S. McBride, A. Roche, M. Mikulewicz, A. Pearl, G. Spiegelman, D. Dietche, Ms. Kaplan

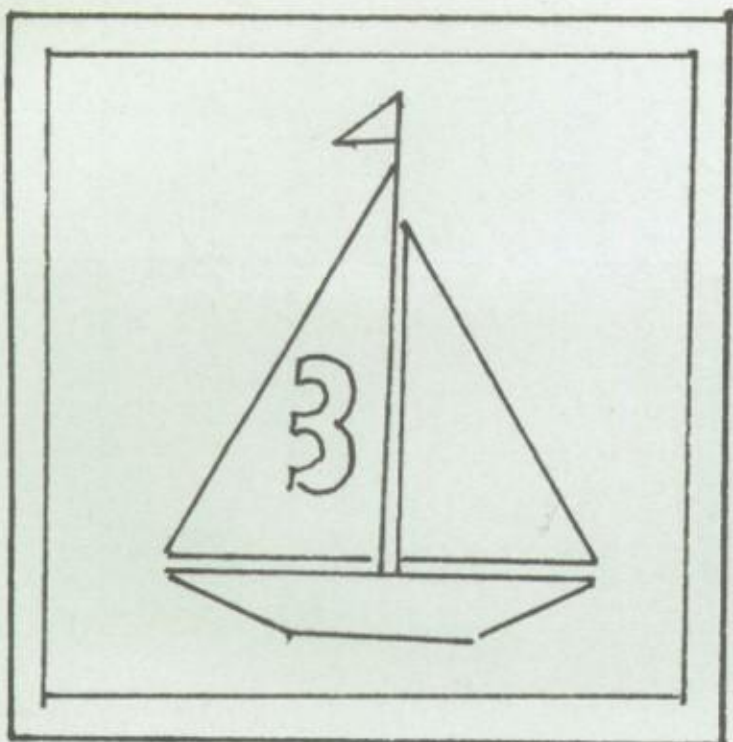


Front Row, (Left to Right): Jamie Panero, Tommy Fitzpatrick, Barbara Engelhardt, Lisa Irizzary, Jason Greenbaum, Sarah Waxman, Daniel Reifer, Kara Cohen.

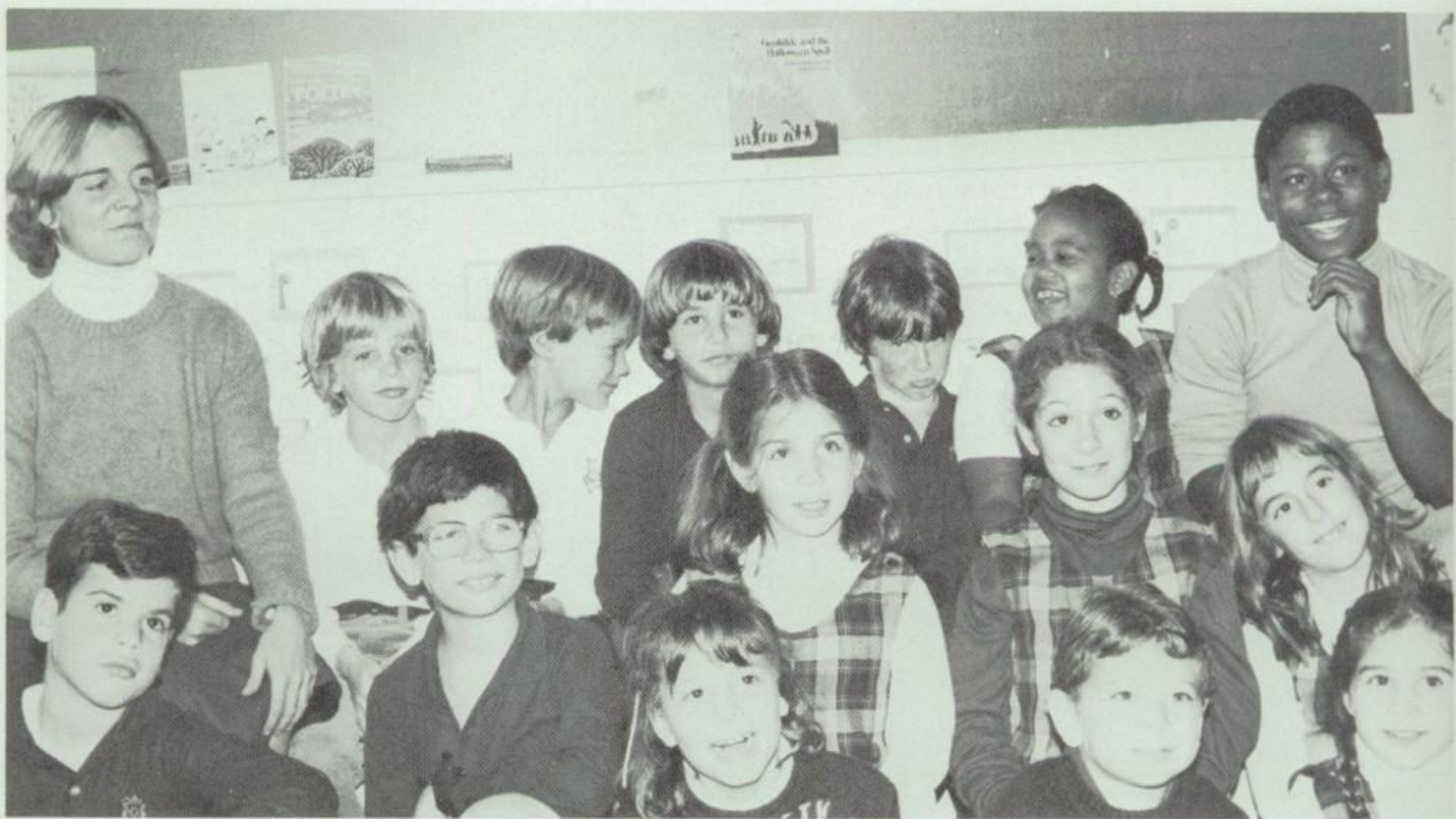
Back Row, (Left to Right): Timmy Roberts, David Thomas, Diana Gettinger, Patrick Egan, Emily Moore, Abby Schwartz, Ben Thorn.



Front Row (Left to Right): Matthew Rice, Liza Rudell, Jessica Marrero, Jeffrey Freundlich, James Levy, Tarik Holder, Jody Weinstein.
Back Row (Left to Right): Christopher Gilbert, Christopher Jackson, Adam Fleet, Lauren Davis, Susan Dunn, Justin Steinberg, Mora Stephens, Tara Merdjanoff,
Teacher: Gerry Seltzer.



Even George Orwell would admit that this year's third grade is nothing like what he expected. In fact they cannot be controlled by anybody, including their teachers! But all kidding aside, it's true that this group, the first coed grade ever to pass through the halls of Trinity's Lower School, is an interesting mixture of young men and women. As a grade they seem to possess a very special kind of togetherness, a unity, something which rarely exists in a large group of individuals. They all show vibrant energy whether in sports on the turf (always, of course, with both boys and girls participating) or food fights in the lunchroom (also a coed activity). But when all the games are over, and it's time to get down to business, the third grade gets serious and very rarely goofs off (at least no more than normal eight year olds are supposed to). In the classroom they are exploring whole new worlds for themselves and expressing their thoughts and feelings in different mediums, whether through art, music, or their writing exercises. This is what you have to like about them most. Not only do they have fun in and out of the classroom and find happiness among their peers, they, as a grade, are breaking all the laws that 1984 set for them.



(Left to Right) Front Row: E. Green, S. Regenbogen, M. Gordon.

(Left to Right) Second Row: D. Feinberg, S. Rosenblum, C. Hahn, S. Jakes, R. Bidderman,

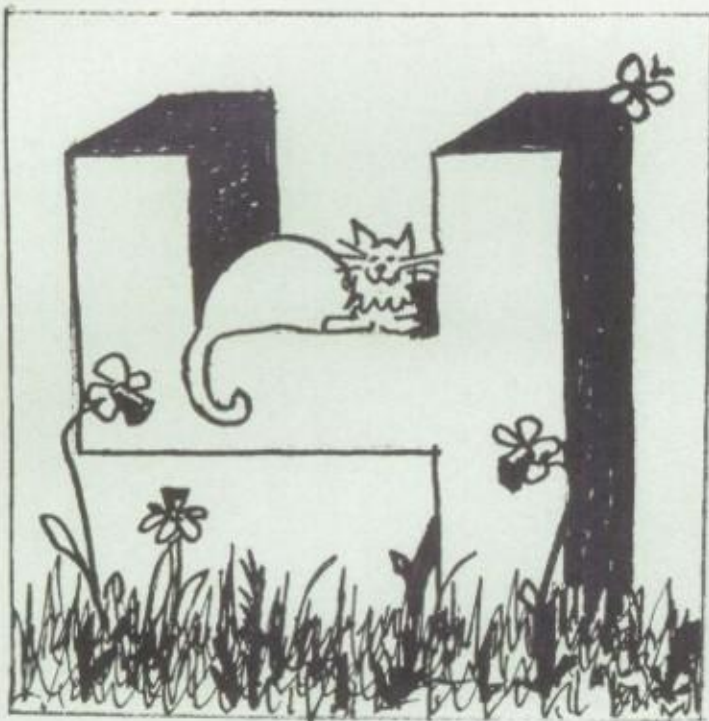
(Left to Right) Back Row: E. Fisher, J. Lester, R. Blank, M. Lebow, A. Sherman, K. McKenzie, B. Gibbs



(Left to Right) Front Row: A. Tree, A. Huneke, M. Marks, K. Kamiyama, J. Kaden, B. Ross.
 (Left to Right) Back Row: M. Hoshino, C. Pritchard, K. Raldo, S. Durbal, B. Franklin, B. Lipman, K. Meckler.



(Left to Right) Front Row: K. Hornby, J. Kane, J. West, T. Morrison, A. Dunlap, J. Abrams, R. Newman.
 (Left to Right) Back Row: J. Gordon-Eliot, A. Palmer, J. O'Keefe, A. Ney, H. Kopelson, K. Reid, E. Epstein.



It seems that in only a few short years this group of boys will be the only grade in Trinity without girls. However, these young gentlemen don't seem to mind this very much because they really don't like girls since girls "aren't good at football."

In addition to composing the last single-sex grade, these boys have many unknown interests and talents. Among their favorite activities at Trinity are "turf", computer, shop, and history. But it is their unanimous opinion that the best aspect of the fourth grade is the "senior privileges" granted as the leaders of the Lower School. Unlike last year, the younger boys and girls now look up to them. Of course, as one student put it, they can now "push the little kids out of the seats on the school bus." Next year this power hungry group will certainly be humbled as the bottom of the Lower Middle School.

(Left to Right) Bottom Row: Jamie LeFrak, David Zirrin, Kevin Chambers. Second Row: Peter Schneidman, David Hahn, Peter Lawrence. Third Row: Josh Miller, Phillip Nieves. Fourth Row: Russell Ahrens, Robert Scabone. Top Row: Sanjkay Arwade, Jeffrey Matyas, Michael Kirshbaum.





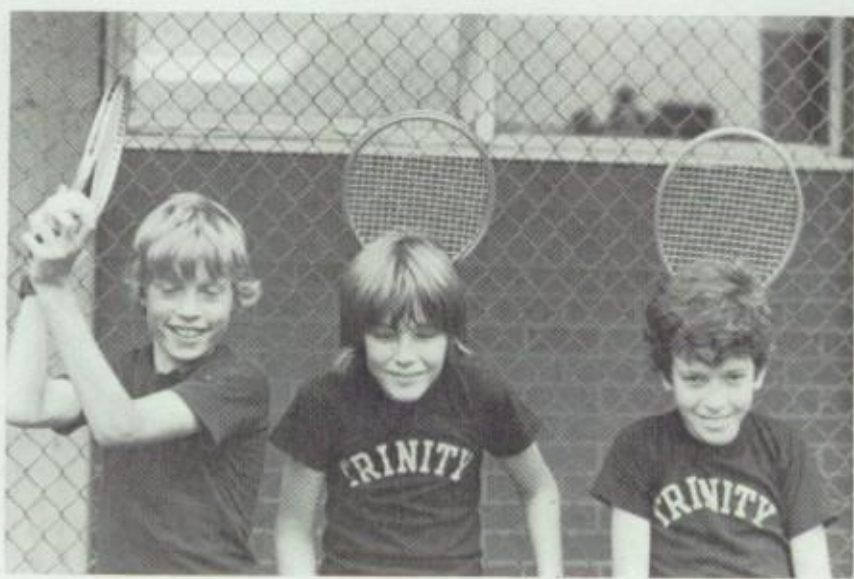
(Left to Right) Bottom Row: Jacob Avidon, Jasper Pirasteh, Matthew Blades, Kel Christensen. Middle Row: Alden Strock, Jeffrey Werner, Mark Roth, Martin Arzac, Damien Febles. Back Row: Alex Bauer, Sam Heyworth, Zachary Levy, James Eisenberg, Ben Dailey, Josh Lawrence.



(Left to right) Back Row: Josh Rappoport, Douglas Borkowski, John Morrison, Jed Walentas, Sergio Alati, Andy Brooks.
(Left to right) Front Row: Joshua Zimring, Phillip Casseus, Joshua Eisenberg, Ned Boys, Nicky Calston, Evin Dobeson, George Gonzalez. Absent: Sam Grobart.







BIG BROTHER



IS WATCHING YOU

**MIDDLE
SCHOOL**

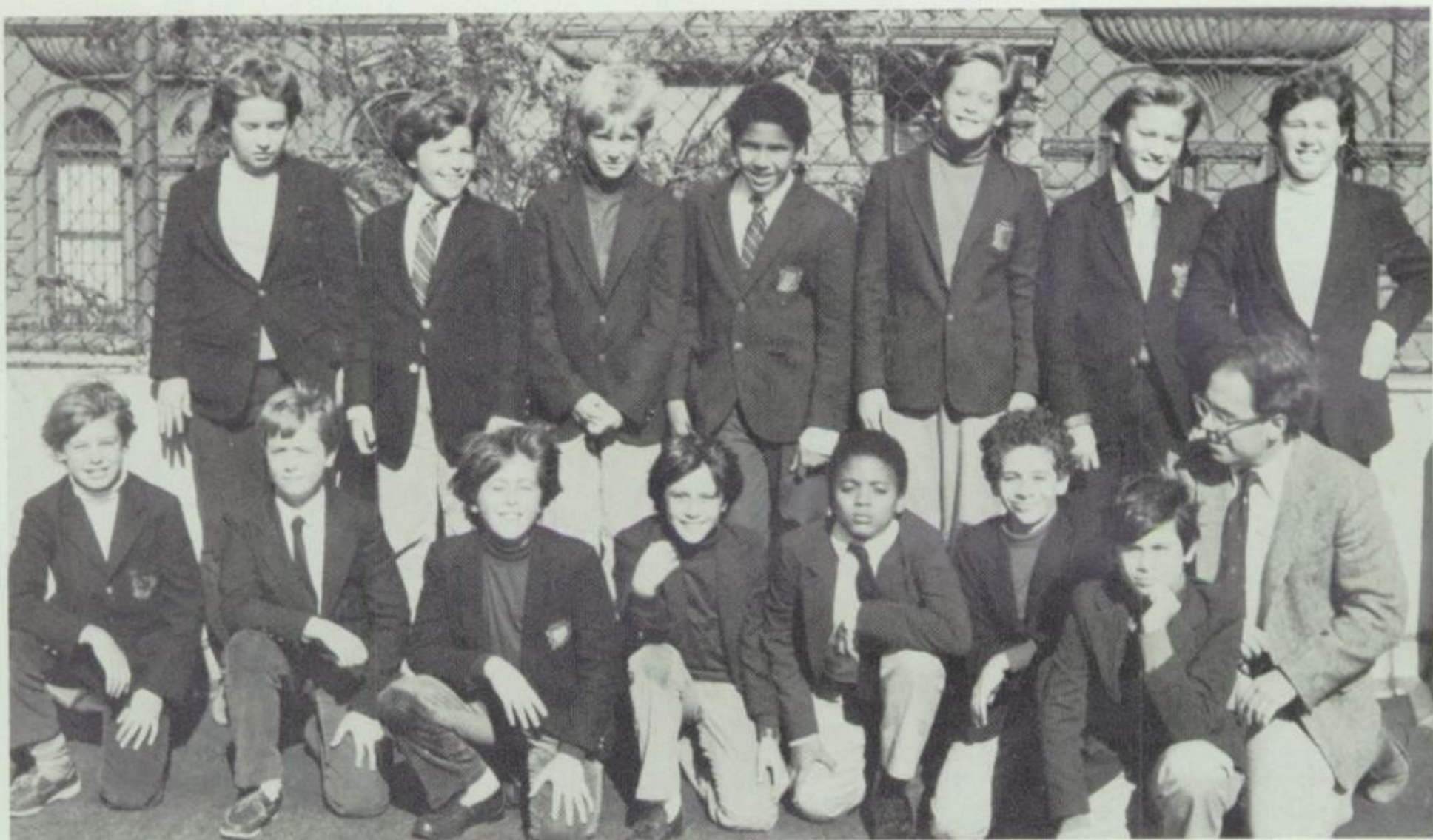


When the class of 1991 prepared to enter the fifth grade last June, they were not very excited about the idea of the Middle School. Fifth grade means two changes: more than an hour of homework at night, and shuttling from class to class. The teachers no longer come to them: they must go to the teachers. The fifth grade also means that there are only four more years until dreaded females join them. Now, however, the fifth grade boys seem to enjoy the respect afforded to those in the Lower Middle School. In the words of one knowledgeable young student, "the fifth grade gives you a feeling of manhood, freedom, and responsibility." Along with this new found manhood comes the horror of the adult world — DETENTION. Coming from the innocence of the fourth grade, these boys do not know what detention is all about, but they all agree that "the teachers must scream at you." Both the ideas of "detention and summer school" scare them. However, the fifth graders now seem well prepared to take on next year's hectic world and responsibility of the sixth grade as the leaders of the Lower Middle School. It seems that they will get along quite well with the administration of the Upper School, for many of them "think that the dress code is a good idea because you

learn to dress like a gentleman instead of a slob." All in all, the fifth graders enjoy life in the Middle School and are prepared to take on any and all challenges; however, it is still a unanimous opinion that eating Trinity lunches, climbing four flights of stairs, and having girls in their class, are ideas which do not go over well with these maturing young gentlemen.



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* P. Adams, D. Abrams, C. McDonald, J. Waxman, J. Rudolph, M. Jones, D. Liss *Back Row:* T. Roche, J. Angelo, L. vonSchreiber, A. Morfopoulos, T. Cortell, B. Eng, M. Elvey, A. Clavell, Mr. Betts



(Left to Right) B. Lambert, M. Sullivan, A. Rabb, J. Kaswan, M. Duffy, D. Lapof, Mr. Stewart *Back Row:* C. Savastano, C. McGrath, W. Berlind, L. Swedowsky, G. Kanai, I. Vasicka, M. Hodgson, J. Murdoch, T. Christensen



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* D. Weindling, N. Keene, D. Winston, G. Siegel, A. Bragg, J. Reinish, D. Gurfein, Mr. Leaman *Back Row:* S. Wattson, D. Solomon, E. Sluyters, M. Jones, N. Bijur, E. Lewis, D. Ades *Absent:* D. Long



Sixth Grade is a new dimension of life at Trinity. The students are no longer waited on and pampered. As one sixth grader put it, "We sixth graders are the leaders. We are the ultimate beings. We reign over the Kindergarten through the fifth grade!" Now that they are half way through their Trinity career, many are looking forward to the challenges and rewards of the future. Is college acceptance really so far off? Not in the minds of these aspiring young students. Time is now devoted to intensive study because these grades will soon count for college application. Many of the boys have their sights set on such big names as Harvard, Princeton, and Yale. Of course, the sixth graders also realize that they must deal with the here and now of Trinity School. First and foremost there is deten-



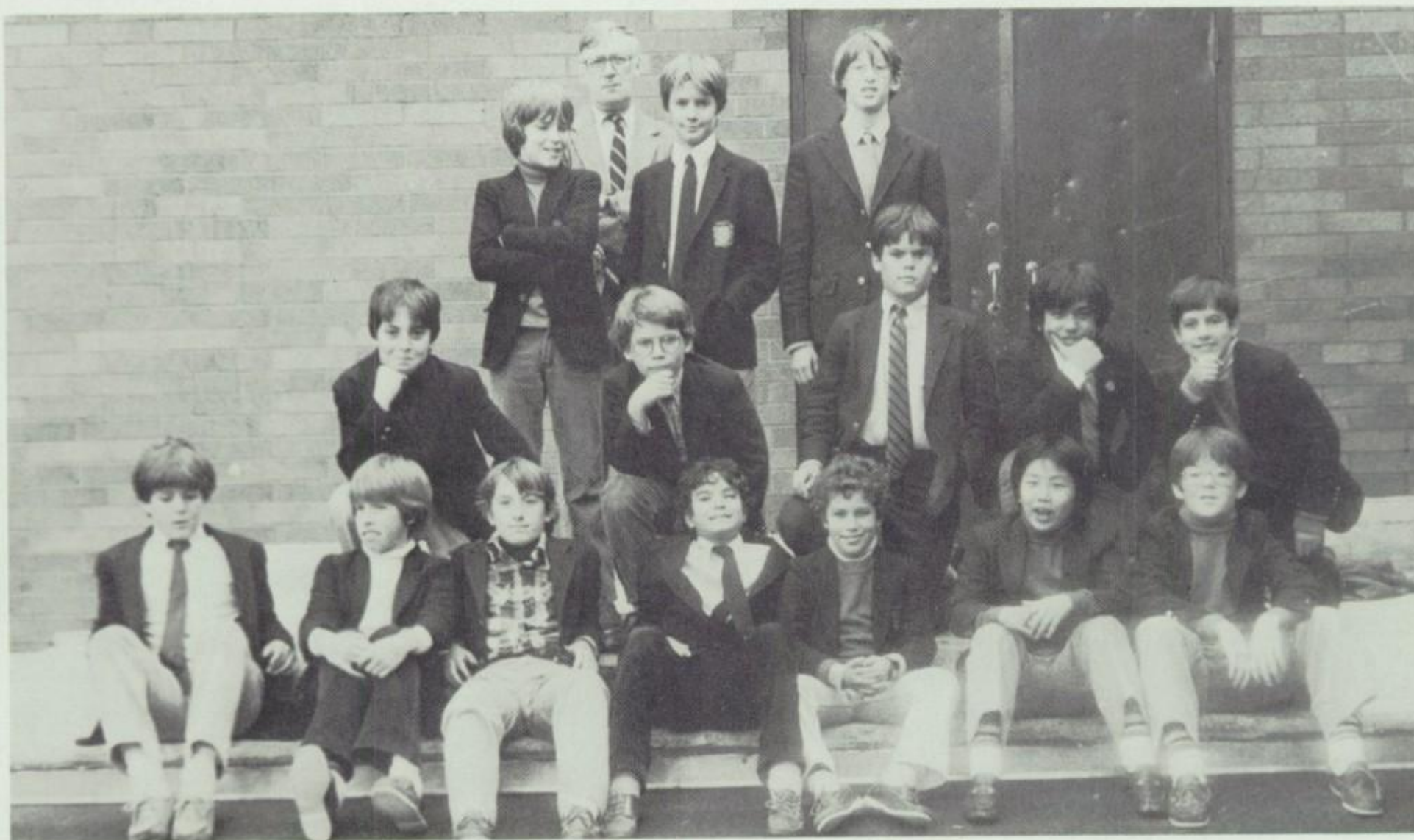
tion. While they have had to deal with it for over a year now, they do not seem to have fully mastered the situation, and it is definitely not something they look forward to. Then there are the thirty-pound book bags and the prospect of final exams. It is with a strong unanimous voice that they decide that "turf time" is the best aspect of Trinity. They are very concerned that next year, in the Seventh Grade, this turf privilege will be taken away from them. Besides this, however, the sixth graders are eagerly awaiting their entry into the Seventh Grade. Those students who, just a few years ago, were giving each other shots to protect them from women's wiles, are now looking forward to the idea of Upper School dances and their first steady girlfriends.



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* L. Murdoch, R. Padole, J. Aronian, P. Tothy, A. Chang *Middle Row:* R. Gutman, K. Porterfield, F. Cribiore, J. Finger, T. Wine, M. Nelson *Back Row:* E. Kamiyama, J. Gordon, Mr. Turner, H. Lefrak, D. Scott



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* D. Hesslein, A. Palmer, R. Schoenman, D. Hill, D. Portny, S. Reeves, J. Goldman *Back Row:* P. Winston, G. Lyons, M. Kraus, J. Rivas, G. Marshall, D. Kaden, M. Gould, J. Reifer, Ms. Belnap, S. Walsh, D. Kheel



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* J. Cole, E. Sevos, J. Cohen, M. Vitelli, E. Klemperer, A. Koh, R. Gore *Middle Row:* N. Rubinstein, A. Blacker, C. Grenquist, M. Fogg, D. Gorodnick *Back Row:* D. Rhodes, Mr. Flanigan, J. Ave, J. Doner



Seventh grade's a state of mind,
That only Seventh graders find,
Probing in the mystery,
Of Latin, Math, and History.
Listen 'cause I'm gonna shout,
What seventh grade is all about:
Led Zeppelin, a headless Smurf,
Playing football on the turf.
Misters Graff and Iredell
"But it was only the first bell!"
The Who, crowded locker rooms,
Latin tests, impending gloom.
Stewart, Sting, and Andy too,
Seventh grade is right for you!



(Left to right) *Front Row:* L. Highstein, L. Burton, A. Roth, A. Cohen, M. Smith *Middle Row:* D. Ziff, J. Forman, A. Barnett, E. Minaya
Back Row: Mr. Iredell, J. Giusio, P. Blacker, A. Cahan, B. Longstreth *Absent:* P. Rodriguez



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* C. Huff, L. Grava, E. Smith, C. Liss *Middle Row:* A. Weinstein, M. Badner, D. Eisenberg, M. Nespole, D. Bonner, R. Lester, R. Kraus, V. Durbal, C. Perez *Back Row:* Mrs. Mallison, J. Miller, A. Elgort, D. D'Annibale, K. Tree, T. Beaujour



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* C. Laputka, M. Atkinson, E. Gordon, E. Greenberg, D. Trencher *Middle Row:* M. Allen, Z. Green, A. Keene, D. Scheidt *Back Row:* K. Suslow, P. Levin, A. Mizuki, R. Howell, R. Bertematti, B. Williams, *Last Row:* Mr. Gilbert



(Left to Right) *Front Row*: A. Crump, C. Nelson, G. Smith, M. McDonnell, D. Schink, A.J. Brass, B. Hundley, P. Whitson, *Back Row*: D. Kirschenbaum, A. Monsky, C. Michel, G. Smit, M. Roberts, J. Werner, E. Friedman



Being constantly surrounded by the upper-schoolers, we cannot help but feel so close and yet so far from high school. Although the work and expectations are growing more and more challenging, we lack the rewards of our efforts: girls. Therefore, it becomes more understandable why we have not only been called rebellious but on some occasions, "animals!" In the first semester alone we managed to acquire sixty-five detentions through an incredible group effort; this might seem to some to constitute animalistic behaviour but I can assure you that we're just a bunch of good kids, peer-pressured into living up to a history of misbehaving eighth graders. Pulling up crewnecks to conceal our tielessness, stealing bookbags, traveling shoeless, and creating general chaos are just a sample of our numerous talents. But not to fear, teachers, for we have been told that ninth grade can do wonders for even the wildest of animals.



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* Mr. Iredell, C. Pirasteh, S. Shaffer, D. Finkelson *Middle Row:* C. Varson, I. Kleinert, M. Torres, P. Worth, N. Vale, J. Cooperman *Back Row:* B. Cunningham, E. Brian, C. Ferro, M. McCartney, G. Murray, A. Davidson



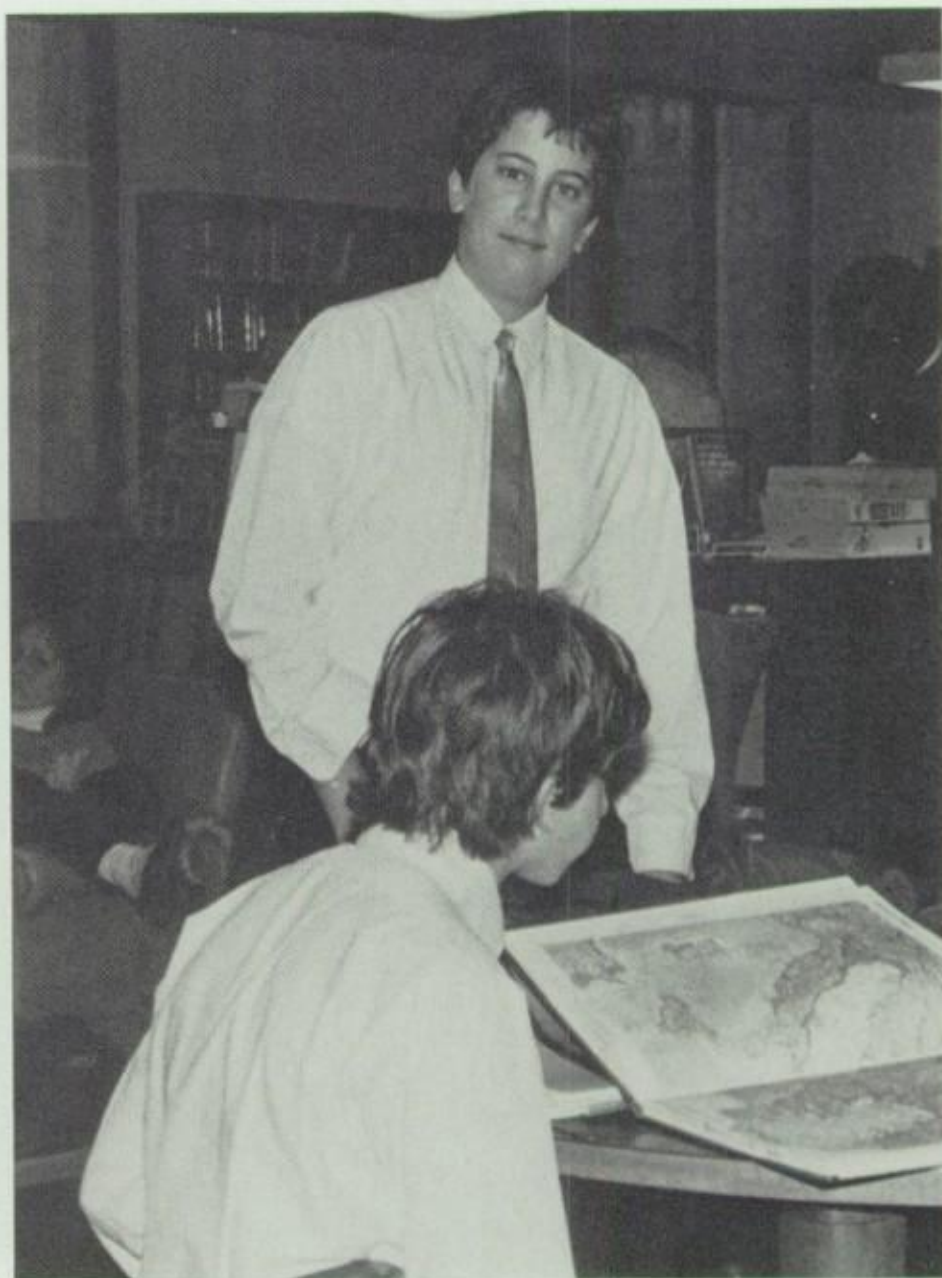
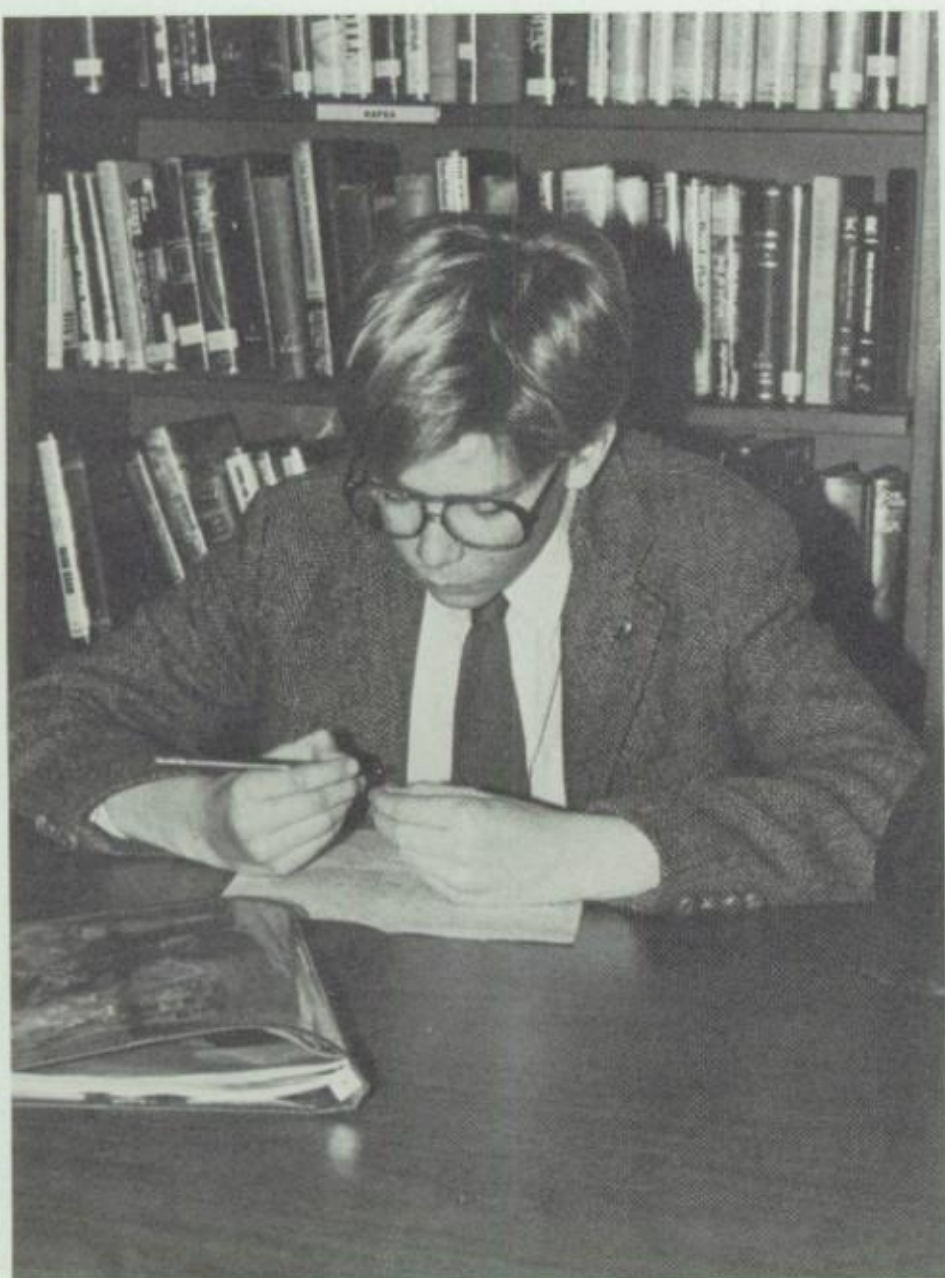
(Left to Right) *Front Row:* J. Rosenwasser, E. Cruz, J. Rappoport, *Middle Row:* D. Gregorian, P. Schon, S. Newman, D. Jacobs *Back Row:* D. Raji, S. Morrison, J. Block, M. Tirschwell, S. Brodsky



(Left to Right) *First Row:* C. Mendelson, C. Petschek, N. Seaver, A. Hamawy, J. Alvarez. *Second Row:* P. Jackson, A. Quintero, D. Valiente, C. Scianni, T. Berson. *Third Row:* Mr. Ploegstra, J. Abel, A. Smith, E. Abbott *Back Row:* M. Connor, T. Robinson, S. Von Solkema.



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* R. Thompson, P. Roldon, M. Sadowski, *Middle Row:* B. Mehl, S. Loewenthal, C. Beech, P. Jackson, A. Goldman
Back Row: Mr. Iredell, O. Podial-Salazar, S. Huber, S. D'Annibale, M. Manshel, R. Kwak, M. Fogelson, D. Jacobs *ABS:* E. Piper









BIG BROTHER



IS WATCHING YOU

**THE UPPER
SCHOOL**



'Twas freshyear and the freshman knight
Did play and dance with cheer,
All ready was the boy to write
In class the coming year.

"Beware the Algebra, my child,
The x's, b's, and sloping lines,
Some radicals and pi are wild,
And x is 3 if x squared's 9."

He took in hand his vorpal pen
In search of satire, mood and theme,
Then sailed the Miss with old Huck Finn
To Ibsen's plays and Tennessee's.

And with the sciences he fought
With mass and fermentation,
He wrestled then with volts and watts
And dueled with respiration.

"And hast thou ended the freshyear?
And did you have some fun?
Then I call you without fear
My wise and learned son!"

'Twas freshyear and the freshman knight
Did play with all his friends,
He learned more than he thought he might
But he's glad it has ended.



(Left to Right) *Front:* R. Bell, *Middle Row:* Mr. Hull, J. Handler, J. Friedman, A. Sacerdote, N. Zonana, E. Wigutow, B. Dooley *Back Row:* E. McCallister, M. Healy, A. Ehinger, R. Thompson, K. Varjian, S. Smith, P. Rodriguez



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* A. McGuire, S. Ketay, J. Saidenberg, D. Bennett, D. Lingris *Middle Row:* S. Fox, D. Hamrick, N. Last, B.J. Timmoner, C. Mohl, M. Sheron, R. Mudumbai, J. Goodridge *ABS:* R. Bidderman



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* K. Bryant, E. Torres, *Middle Row:* S. Koeppel, A. Zabarkes, A. Rivera, A. Lerman, C. Nickerson, *Back Row:* J. Fried, S. Suslow, J. Bernstein, A. Hirsh, V. Feinberg, G. Bronner *ABS:* J. Grace



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* D. Stonehill, S. Boyd, P. Tansill, D. Shapiro *Middle Row:* Ms. Hunt, M. Pariagua, L. Fishman, J. Rubell, D. Solazzo, D. Bellesia, T. Gulek, J. Smith *Back Row:* A. Lynn, J. Sandler



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* M. Canuto, E. Hsu, J. Levine, K. Lieber, Mr. Hull *Middle Row:* T. Young, D. Cavalier, S. London, A. Gellert, J. Shagan, M. Weiner *Back Row:* D. Ebersman, J. Franklin, C. Costello, K. Geneiser, B. Connelly
Abs. D. Karchmar



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* L. George, J. Maldonado, N. Dunn, B. McAmis, N. Jones *Middle Row:* Ms. Hunt, M. Kaye, A. Felix, L. Skog, J. Sanderson, S. Sokolow, J. Slaughter, R. Christopher *Back Row:* M. Alamour, S. Mayrose, J. Kleinbaum, A. McGowan



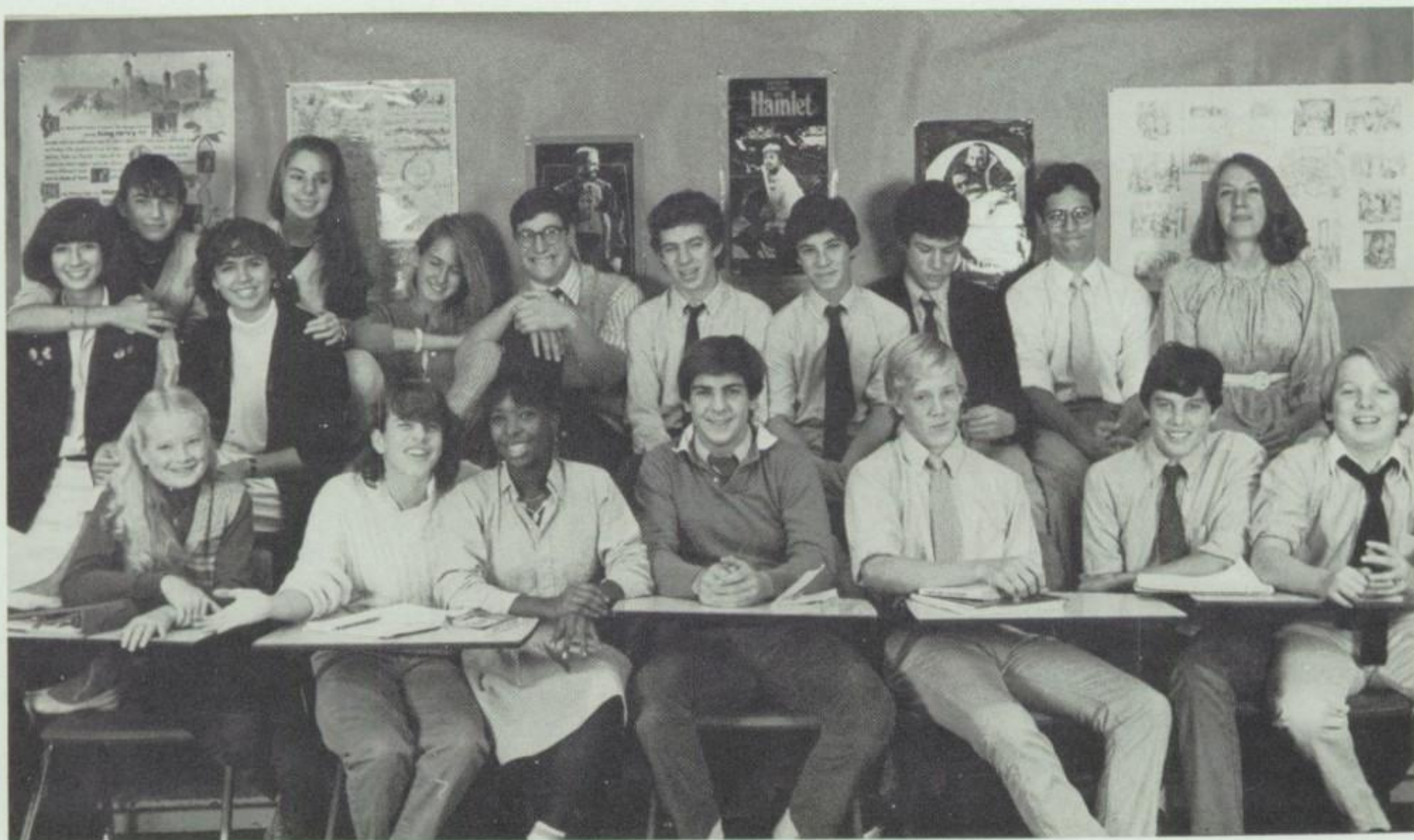
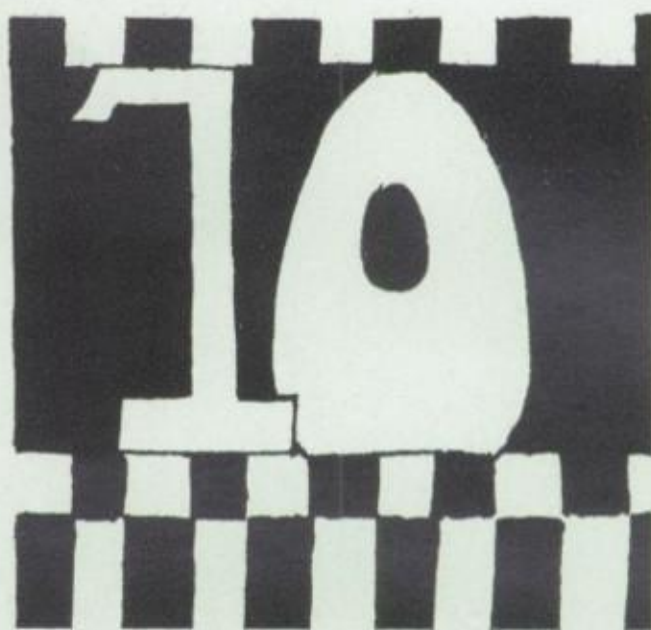
(Left to Right) *Front Row:* Karen Williams, N. Rosenthal, G. Goldman, C. Reiner *Middle Row:* E. Laskin, Ms. Lee, C. Holbrook, J. Hochberg, I. Chambers, W. Koh, L. Elliot, D. Siebren, K. Kannenberg, D. Eisenberg, S. Greenberg

"The best thing about being a sophomore is that you're not a freshman." This sad but true statement, uttered by an enlightened student, best sums up the atmosphere of the tenth grade. The tag of "lowliest of the low" can be ripped off the blazer lapels for we are now free to leave the school whenever we wish. Ah, the joys of sophomore existence!

It wasn't all fun and games, however. Many students were forced to cope with an increased workload and intensified pressure. The level of athletic and extracurricular involvement became greater as we came to know the school. While Drew Hundley, sophomore sensation of the soccer team, scored four goals in one game, his female counterpart Gretchen Eisele helped the girl's team immensely. Polly Greenberg tumbled her way to gymnastic success and Dwayne Davis proved his exceptional talent for Cross Country and Track, running circles around the competition and the reservoir.

Our grade isn't just a bunch of dumb jocks, though (Ha, Ha — just kidding). Two new clubs were formed by tenth graders. The Jane Fonda Workout Club, perhaps one of the most intellectually stimulating activity in Trinity's history, was led by Karen Handler and Gretchen Eisele. On a more serious note, Zak Penn, with the assistance of Ted Cohen, started a magazine of editorials and opinions titled Colloquium. Answering the call of the needy in the neighborhood, Gail Rappoport collected donations and passed out presents to poor children over the holidays. Sarah Barnett proudly represented the tenth grade in the first Poetry Festival.

Even though the only activities that we all participated in were chapel and detention, the individuals in this years tenth grade really get things done!!! At least more than the twelfth grade!!!



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* S. Inglis, K. Handler, A. Adeigbola, D. Kamin, D. Hundley, B. Berrian, Z. Penn *Middle Row:* A. Pomeroy, E. Doyle, L. Watts, T. Cohen, B. Zelner, G. Goldman, P. Willen, C. Soca, Ms. France *Back Row:* L. Schaye, B. Ludaici



(left to right) *Front Row:* A. Arthur, M. Holbrook, N. Edmunds *Middle Row:* P. Greenberg, R. Rومان, S. Rafford, A. Greunenbaum, J. Ber-
net, Ms. Hunt *Back Row:* H. Adelson, T. Colgate



(left to right) *Front Row:* J. Smith, T. Sellin, A. Dean, W. Fahey *Back Row:* Mr. Iredell, J. Youtt, J. Tomaz, M. Benedek, A. Forman, J. Conel-
ly, N. Walsh, D. Chin



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* J. Harwood, J. Ash, A. Popper, B. Nikonorow, A. Vale *Back Row:* D. Diaz, J. Dunlap, B. Baker, G. Connor, V. Giblin, J. Munzer, G. Bevis, Ms. Hunt



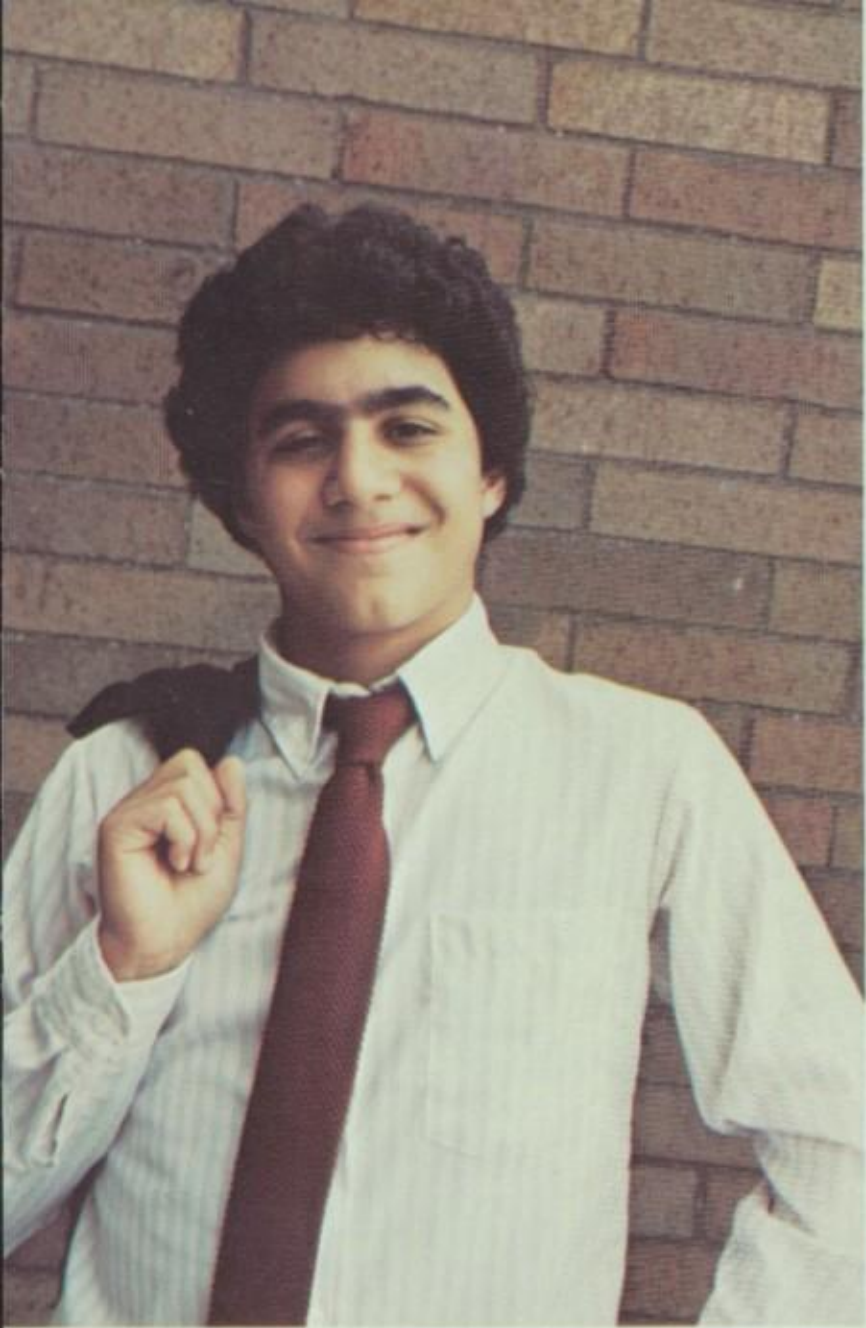
(Left to Right) *Front Row:* D. Pincus, K. Eng, D. Davis, *Middle Row:* J. David, M. Cole, S. Barnett, E. Grady, V. Shaw *Back Row:* C. Kramer, R. Goldman, C. Aronson, N. Abeel, N. Raymond

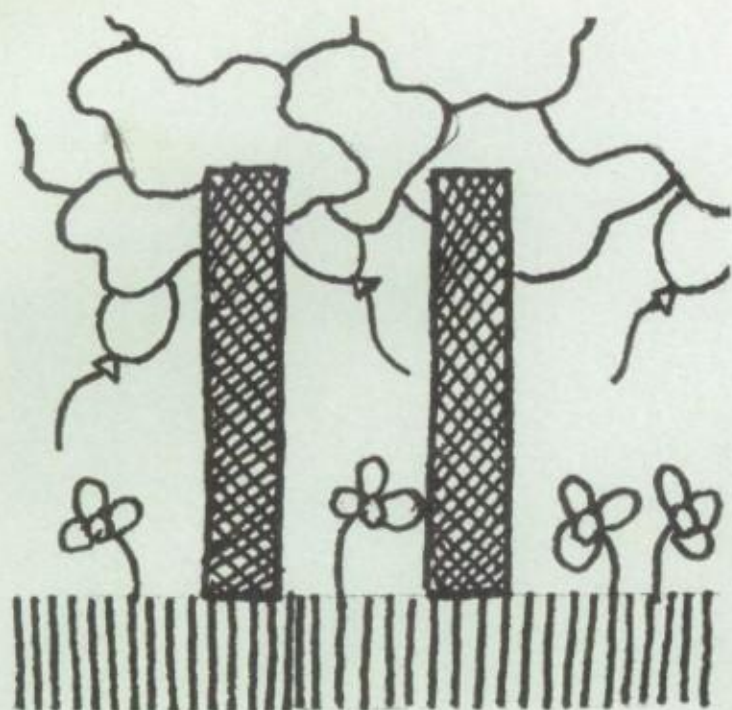


(Left to Right) *Front Row:* E. MaCadam, M. Schneider, D. Belgrave, F. Bell, M. Jacobs. *Back Row:* F. Petito, H. Carlson, G. Rappaport, B. Elvin, A. Harris, H. Marlowe.



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* R. Lindgrin, N. Calamita, R. Fogelson, A. Barber, G. Eisele, N. Elkon, C. Jones, P. Nowakoski, J. Matouk *Second Row:* E. Dobi, P. Bridger, D. Maltby.





When I was assigned the task of writing this eleventh grade essay, I leafed through past yearbooks to get a general sense of what I was supposed to say. But instead I found myself engrossed in pictures from ninth and tenth grades and thoughts about the old days, which led me to a stunning realization that we are three-fourths of the way through high school.

It seems like just yesterday that we had those unforgettable interviews with Mr. McMurray in which we were almost intimidated out of coming due to his favorite question, "What do you feel you have to offer to the Trinity community?" Well, in retrospect it is obvious that our grade has most definitely influenced the "Trinity community", if not turned it upside down. After all, who else would have dared to challenge Dr. Lester's emphatic belief that lacrosse just was not for girls?; who else would have stood up in front of the entire school to tell a half an hour story about a knish?; who else would dream of starting an all girls club called "Torture the Smurfettes?"; and finally, who else never did (and never will) stop debating with Mr. Hanly that the fetus can not be considered a living human being? No doubt our grade has lived up to all of Mr. McMurray's wildest expectations.

But now I feel compelled to summarize briefly our Junior year thus far. First, I must confess that it is only October, and I have already broken my summer resolutions to disconnect my phone, go out only one night a weekend, learn twenty new and profound vocabulary words a night, and say hello to Dr. Leana every day in the hall. However, considering the pathetic existence of your average overworked, underpaid manicdepressive under-excessive-pressure junior it is enough of an accomplishment that any of us simply survive Monday through Friday.

What is truly amazing though, is that our only sustaining faith lies in knowing that weekends are inevitable, that if we are patient vacations will arrive and summer will be every student's reward no matter what their academic standing. If you find no solace in even these pleasures, well, just think by the time you read this, fellow classmates, it will be over anyway.



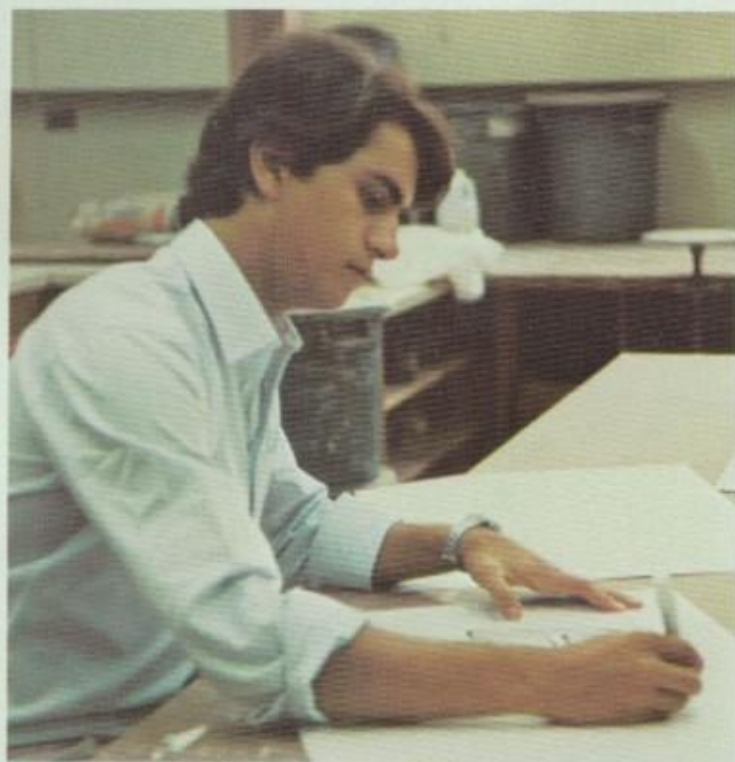
Back Row (Left to Right) Stephen Longmire, Mark Bennett, Edward Lewine, David Lange, David Wasser, George Contos. Middle Row: Lisa Eisenpresser, Mara Buxbaum, Robert McDermott, Kelli Auletta, Jock Rodgers. Front Row: John Greiner, James Berson

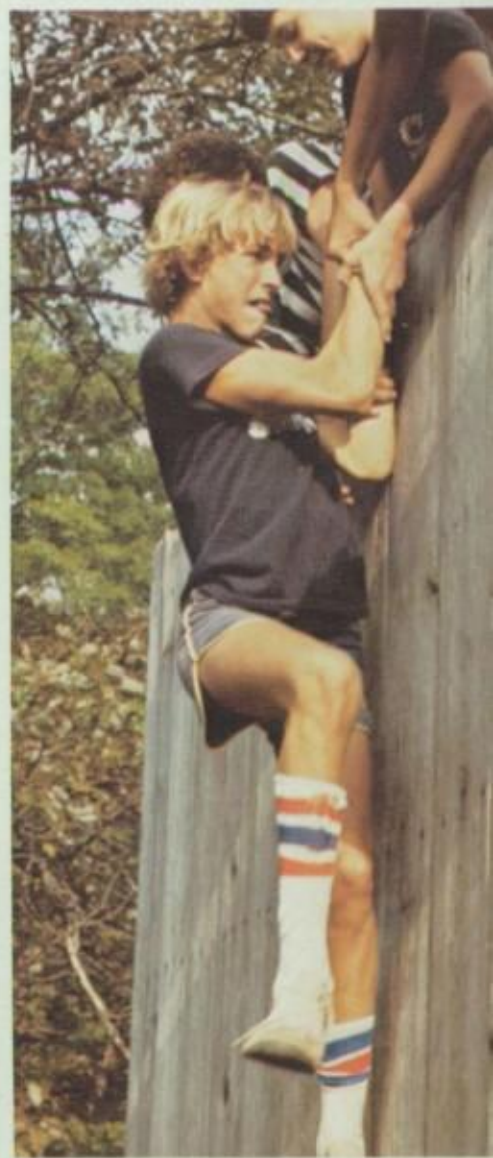


(Left to right) *Back Row:* Mono Schwartz, Ian Levy, Larry Benenson, Cyrus Greenspon, Cory Wolfe, Howard Burns, Bucky McAllister, Florence Williams,
Middle Row: Tom Hall, Ms. France, Melissa Zinken, Natasha Couture
Front: Clipper Robinson, Andrea Friedman, Nicole Schmidt



(Left to Right) *Back Row:* Chris Trencher, Ms. France, Malikkah Rollins, David Chan, Mark Madnel, Neil Fishman, John Napack, Jeff Timmermans, Josh Karlin, Adam Ross, Danny Ellen,
Front Row: Julie Stone, Lexy Schmertz, Danielle Shriber, Eva Cugini, Jessica Nissen.







(Left to Right) *Back Row:* Adam Frankel, Scott Schechter, John-Michael Maas, Josh Stoller, Peter Bennet, *Front:* Mr. McMurry, Sarah Laskin, Jocelyn Williams, Nina Gross, Lorna Glover, Deborah Flood, Philip Ragonetti, Jennifer Youtt, Diana Olick



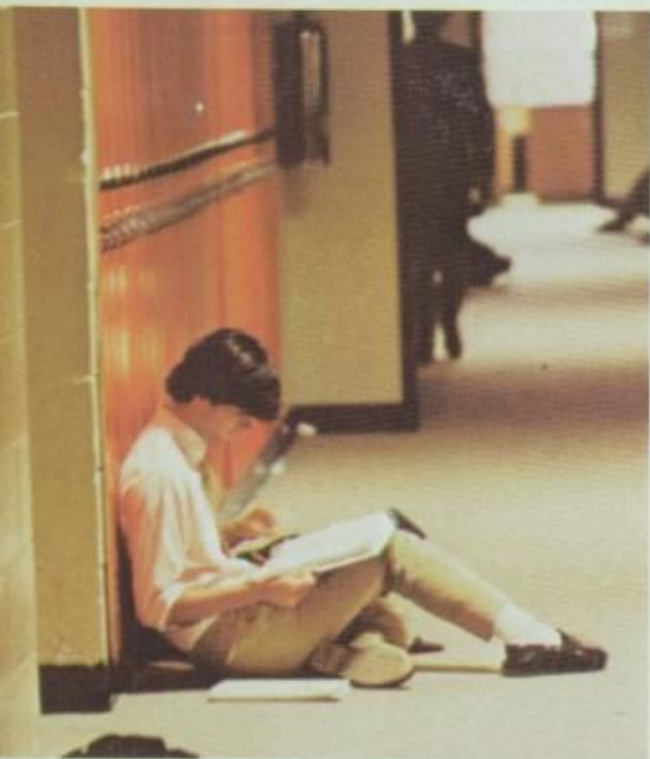
(Left to Right) *Back Row:* James Langworthy, Christian Plumb, Rick Sherman, Alissa Reiner, Beth Coleman, John Worth, Gary Negbaur. *Middle Row:* Ms. Mallison, Robert Geneiser, Liz Juviller, Alexa Ragozin, Claire Berk, Cathy Lankenau. *Front:* Anthony Dinoff, Anthony Deckoff, Peter Smith, Sarah Halper

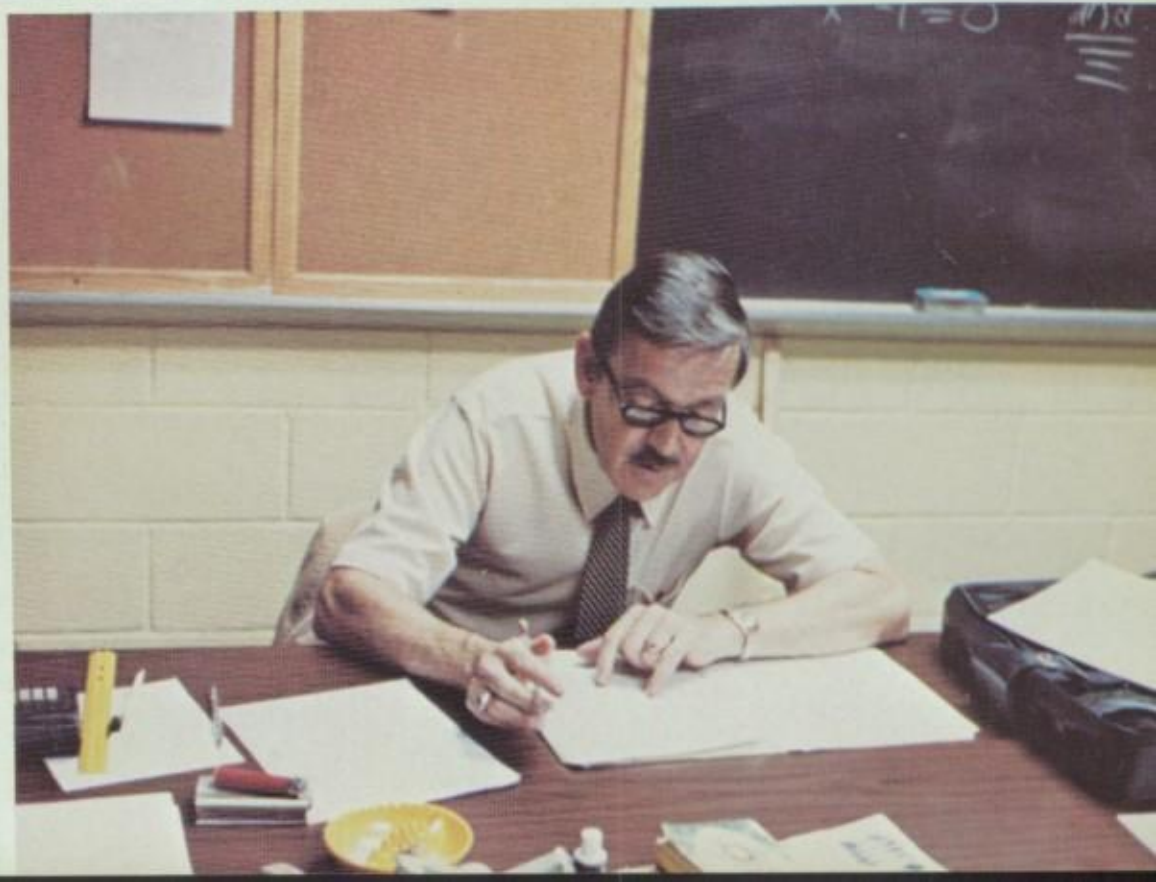


(Left to Right) *Back Row:* William Sanders, Elliot Young, Reed Diamond, Doug Polley, Doug Marx. *Middle Row:* Claudia Elson, Bennet Feitell, Lulie Haddad, Marianne Weber, Matthew Dall, Jessica Siena, Anne Reid, Robert Abrams, Robert Rafford



(Left to right) *Back Row:* Vicki Reaser, Jason Bauer, Cynthia Eustice, Angel Rodriguez, Chris Lisanti *Middle Row:* Laura Levine, Debby Reiner, Jennifer Kochman, Stephan Kraus *Front Row:* Scott Perrin, Jenny Burns, Tessa Porterfield, Elizabeth Clark





AT THE REUNION: 1999

Dateline: New Year's Eve 1999

Location: The newly revamped Super-Astroturf is the sight for the fifteenth reunion of the Class of 1984.

Some things never change . . .

Pat McMurray, the new Assistant Director of Admissions is greeting everybody at the door. One of the first to arrive is Phil Cavalier. What's the matter Phil? Couldn't find a date? Had to bring the lacrosse stick? Here's the always spiffy Tom Channin in black tie, no socks. Don't you think that Kate Shapiro could have taken off her waitress uniform before coming in or is George Tsimis very strict with his employees? Knick coach and statistician Dan David is making his way through the front door with his starting five, Mike Gibbs, Bill Fogg, Chris Hart-Zafra, Karen Granath and center Cedric Bramble. Watch out, Ced! Low door! Who's that young lady with Vogie? That's no lady — that's Emily Bear. Hey look! Gordon's wife is younger than he is. Some things *really* never change. And there goes everybody's running joke Steve Diamond. Slow down, Steve! Galen Joseph is arriving at the door with her chaperone, Harlan.

As we move into the party we hear Freddy Joseph's patented "asthmatic hyena" laugh above the hooting and hollering of Wildman Kelben Holbrook. Calm down you crazy guy! And what's that racket? Oh, it's just Harry and Pat fighting over last year's Open final. Why is Dave Wallman shadow boxing in the corner? Come on Dave — Get a job! Other sportsmen in the crowd include Matt Kaplan and Andy Bernstein, both minor league pitchers insisting that they're good enough for the majors. Good luck fellas. Valerie Parkas is sporting the three gymnastics medals she won at the '92 Olympics while Lara Hopfl and Michelle Leighton make waves through the crowd. And here's Peter Traykovski, also a gold medal winner in the downhill displaying his new line of Traykovskis. Andy Dubin, the Jewish Pelé, is tossing trivia questions about the '69 Mets to Brian Cazeneuve, voted most likely to become Bill Mazer in his senior year.

Time hasn't taken its toll on the perennial Ivory Girl, Michele Aldin. Nor has it affected John Gill, GQ's face of the 21st Century and co-national spokesman with Dr. Horlick for the Craftsmatic Adjustable Bed. And who's that dipping into the hors d'oeuvres? That's Mike and Liz Solomon. Come on you two — Stop fighting! And congratulations are in order for Eric Baum, our grade's answer to Ralph Lauren, who has since wed Lisa Hancock. They're chatting with Mary Bachvaroff, designer of metalwork for today's post-punk clotheshorses and Danny Oscar, East Hampton socialite, walking around with a computer chip on his shoulder.

In the political corner is Jenny Hirsh, Secretary General of the U.N. which she has transplanted to the Village, talking strategems with National Security Advisor, Michael Petschek and John Maull, just off the set of *Firing Line*, where he recently interviewed Dylan Roberts, the young Senator from NY.

What's that sound? It's Louis Clarke on the organ and Carolyn Haft on her flute. Karen Weintraub belts out the tunes on her golden vocal cords while Kent Smith, Mark Sorré, and Tim Moore adjust the sound system. Musical connoisseurs Chris Becker and Charles Psota are discussing the rock concert promoting business with new Flock of Seagulls bassist Colin Smith.

Comparing notes are etiquette evangelist Alex Last, who is reprimanding those with too much food on their plates and Julia Mulkiewicz and Jani Rauch, co-founders of Jani and Mulk's charm school, whose motto is "Be polite or we'll kill you". And certainly no one can blame Freddy Kesten and Diana Rickard for being "fashionably" late with Robert Dunn, who is still conspicuously preppy. Speaking of conspicuous, Robert Carris is trying to sell used cars to Kira, Adrienne, Andrea Michaelides (who eats her wheaties), and Vicky Shes-tack. "Take 'em for a test drive girls" Carris is heard to say confidently.

Michael Shure, who had the evening catered, is begging D.J. Pete Felsenfeld to play some old Genesis albums but, alas, Pete's taste is too good — he'll only play the Dead.



Our list of celebrities also includes actors and writers alike. Mark McCabe, voted poet laureate of the western world by his ego, is covering the affair for *The Enquirer* while Kathy Dimich listens attentively for tidbits for her gossip column. Julie Blumberg talks of her Emmy, Grammy, Tony, and Oscar with Broadway choreographer Claudia Rowe. James Drosnes, Neil Benson and Michael Feigin can be seen in the new David Zabel drama "Me and Tennessee". Laura Ashley model, Alex Stonehill, is getting pointers about career changes from Alicia Glenn, the self-proclaimed "woman of the 20th. century." Guy Maxtone-Graham, who has replaced Johnny Carson, is talking to shutterbugs Anna Li and Dave Zonana of *Playgirl* and *Playboy* respectively.

There's D.J. Martin and Fraser Musmand having a verbal volleyball game at one table; mumbled Fraser, "I enjoy a good 'tete-a-tete' occasionally."

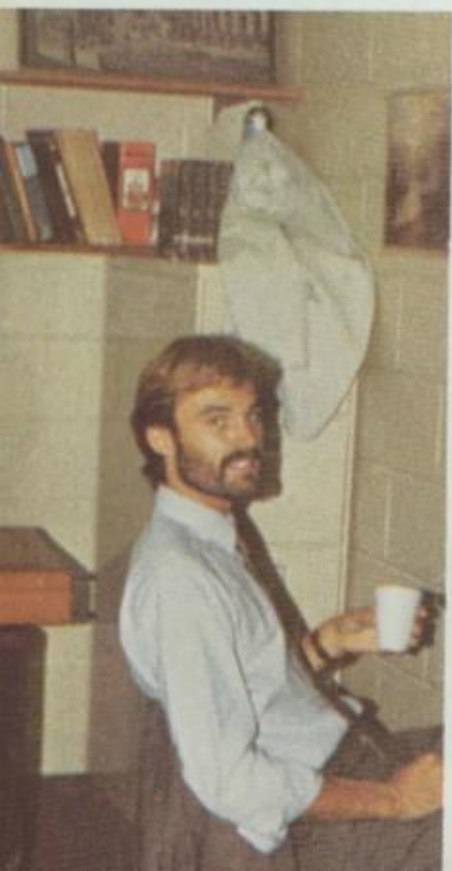
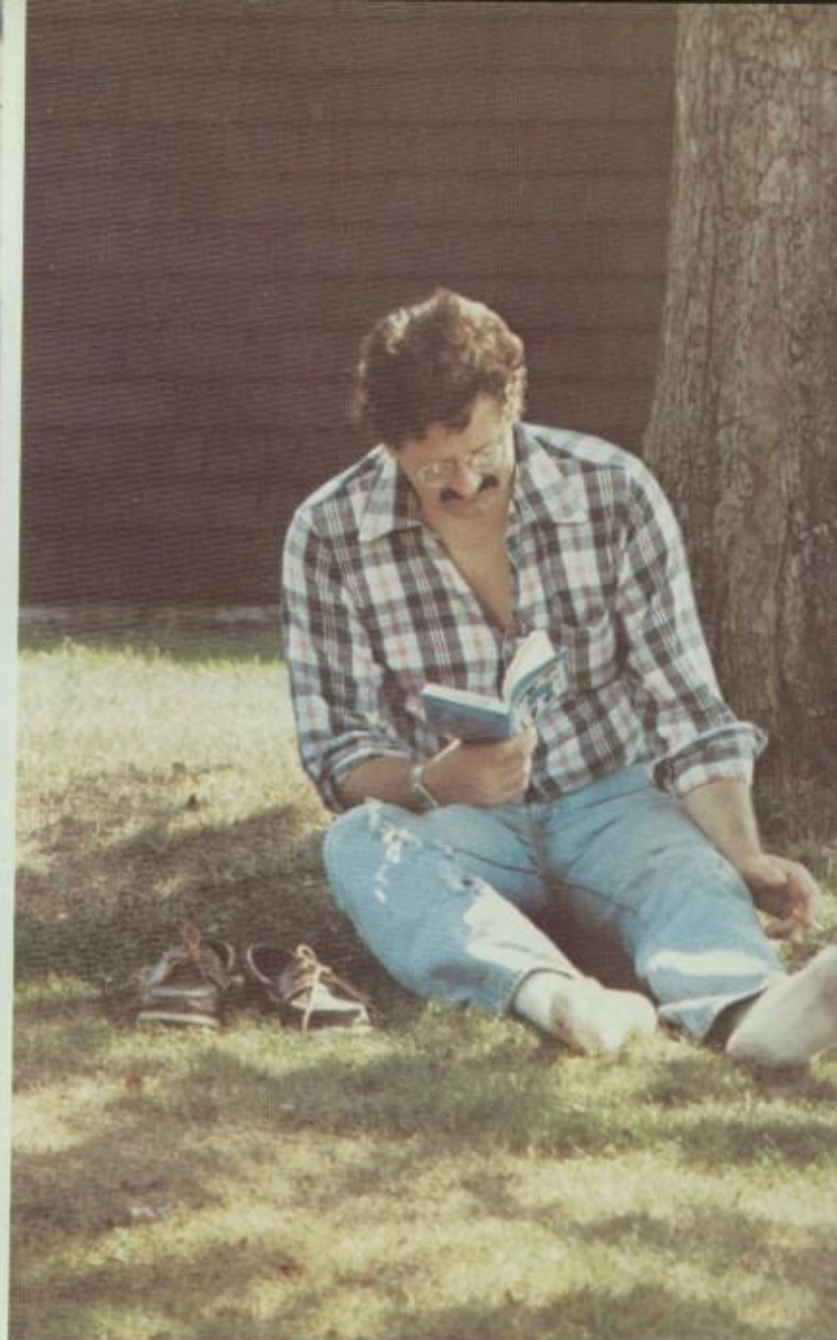
And there's Mark Troemel — who cares? He was only yearbook editor!

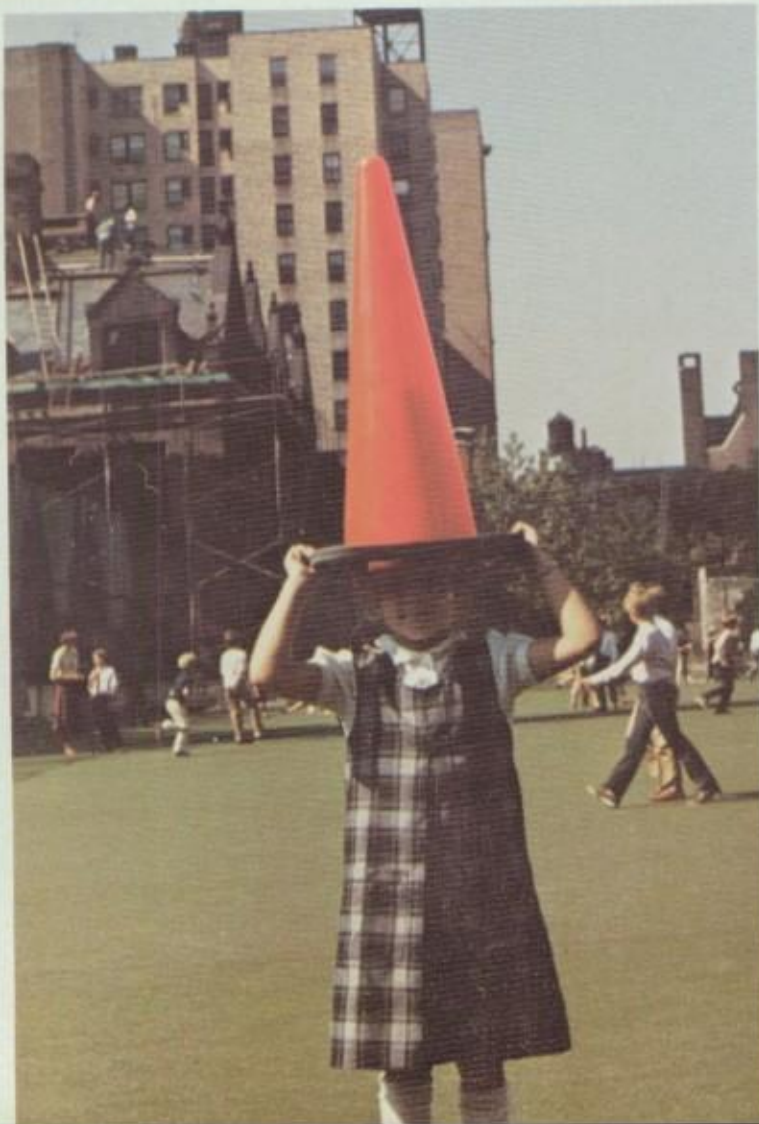
Tildy La Farge points out her name in the social register to Andy Weisman, who nobody knew could read. There's ex-Mad Magazine cover-girl Katie Longstreth flirting with Damon Mintzer, owner of the perennial last place Phillies and Eagles. Damon, one half of Trinity's familiar "odd couple" has since broken up with Nick Grumbach. And they said it would last. Passing through the crowd unnoticed is Nick King (who?), winner of the "Claude Rains Award."

By the way, when did Kathy Scarola join the convent? I don't think black and white are her colors. But always a sports *woman* at heart, Kathy is talking to Craig the "Armenian Mauler" Varjian about the world of professional wrestling. Earlier in the evening Kathy quipped, "where's Greg?", who as we know is in West Hampton with wife Mara.

Mike and Bill







THE SURVIVORS

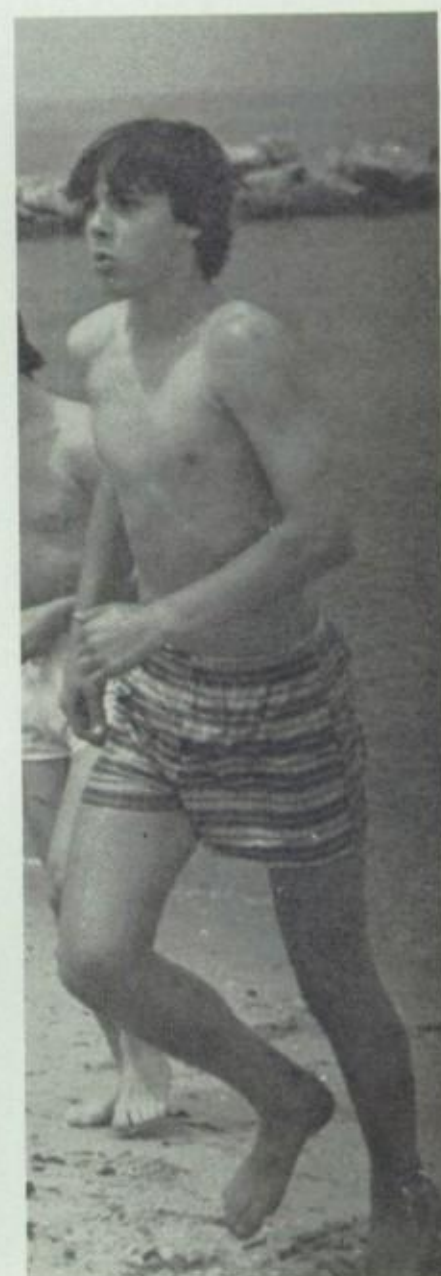
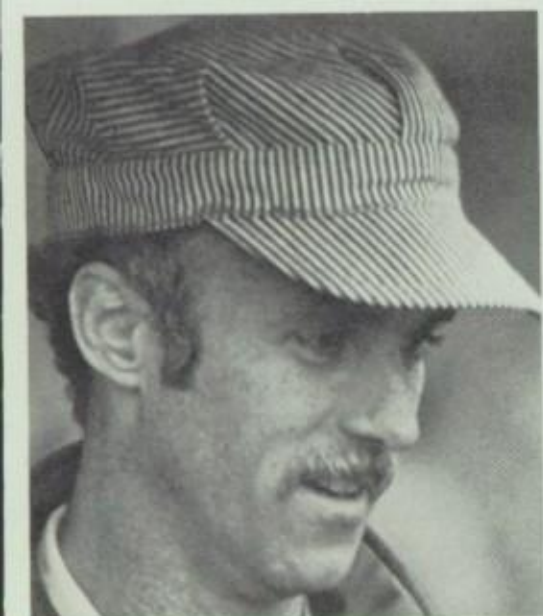


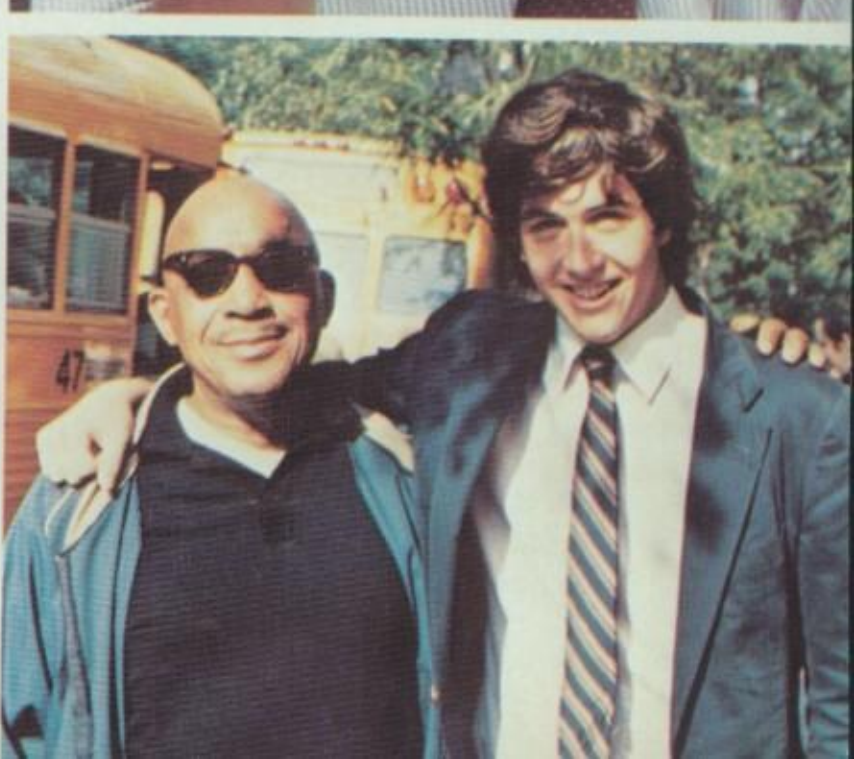
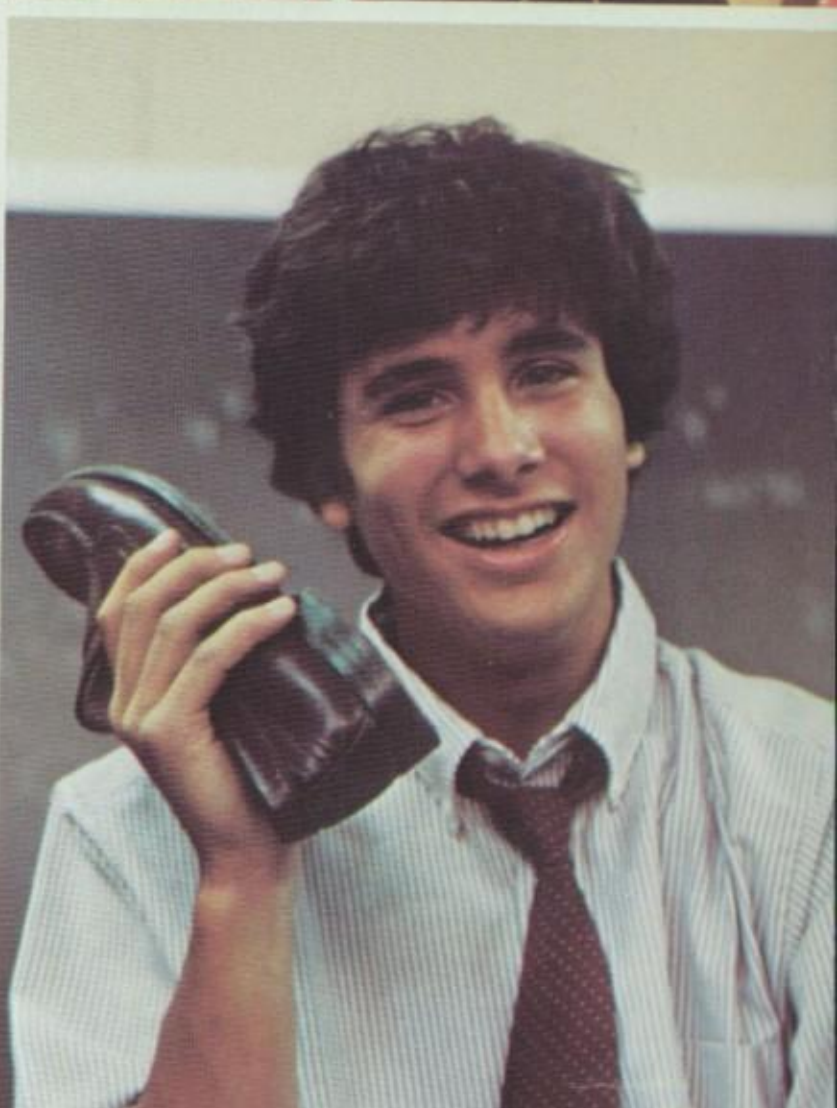
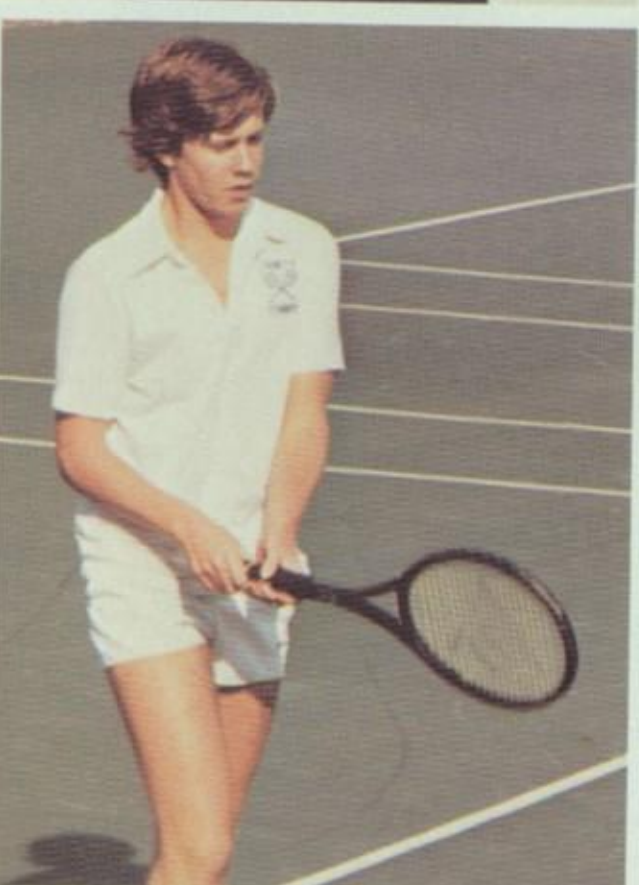
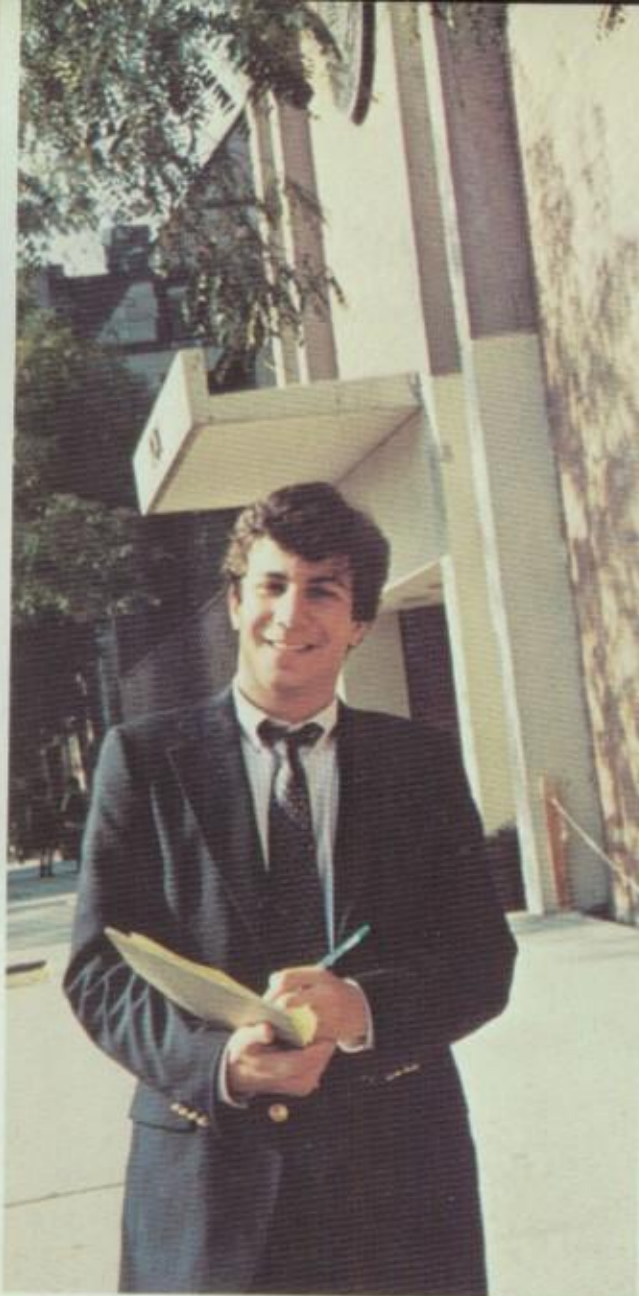
(Left to right): Mark Troemel, Dylan Roberts, Louis Clarke, Craig Varjian, Chris Becker, Michael "We'll count him because we're nice guys" Shure, Freddy Joseph, Cedric Bramble, Tim Moore, Bill Fogg, Nick Grumbach, Kent Smith, Bobby Vogliano. Absent but not forgotten, Andrew Ross Dubin.

Mr. Turner's beard . . . Ms. Kipp . . . Trombone . . . Mr. Gshould . . . Alec Tracy . . . nailclippers and handkerchiefs . . . The Journal . . . Pyaah . . . "I don't want to hear it, yeahwoo" . . . Ms. Riccardi's bun . . . Andre Floyd beating people up at the waterfountain everyday . . . Adam Mihaly . . . Mongo . . . Ms. Vang putting Alec Tracy in the garbage can . . . "Angeleeeeeeeeeeeena" Freddy Joseph . . . Mr. Kivlan's forgotten beard . . . Mr. Turner's banana . . . Mr. Coles' milk . . . Turf . . . Blinn Dorsey . . . Nerfs . . . Steven Lehrman throwing a chair at Ms. Burchard . . . Mr. Alderfer . . . Mr. Crouch . . . Jack Cuddahy's hair . . . Mr. Munger . . . Dr. Polka's watergun . . . Dropping trays on purpose . . . Ms. Evans . . . "Part of 4th grade is learning to listen and follow directions" . . . Sincerely, Ron's mom . . . Sliding down the bannister . . . Sanford and OY.P.S. . . . "Dubin, you're on fire" . . . Chuck Patterson . . . Hal Henry . . . girls . . . Sledge Smith III . . . Julio Sanchez . . . "Gits" . . . "Sho" . . . Tic Tac Toe — 3 Streulis in a row . . . "Seddie" . . . "Stubs" . . . Ms. Riccardi's candy . . . Is, are, was, were, and, be, been — never does an object win . . . Mr. Garten . . . "Come by my office for Coke anytime" Dr. Lester . . . The day the Goodyear blimp was outside English class . . . Michael Thomas going through the window . . . 5th grade election extravaganza . . . Wally (Goodwin) Abdul-Jabbar . . . Ancient world fairs . . . Shadrack, Meshack, and Abednego . . . Apaches, Braves, and Cosmos . . . It's cool in the furance . . . Mr. Quinn . . . Chicken fights . . . kickboards . . . Diving for rings . . . chapel everyday . . . Joey Laughtner . . .

Let's do it again sometime.

THANKS







BIG BROTHER

WATCHING YOU

**THE
SENIORS**



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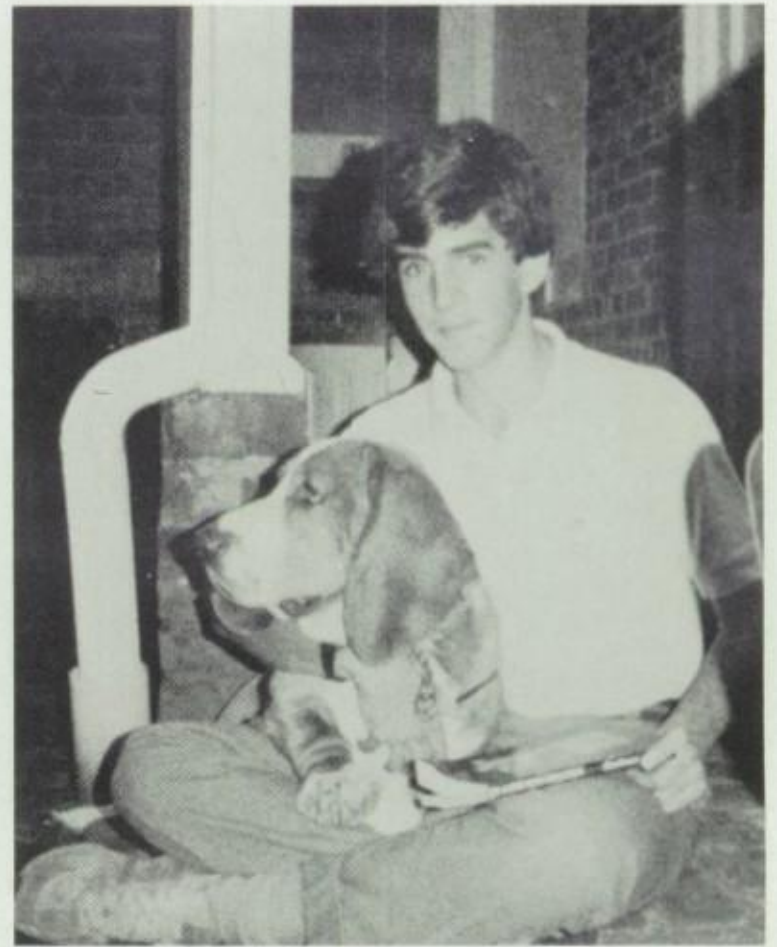
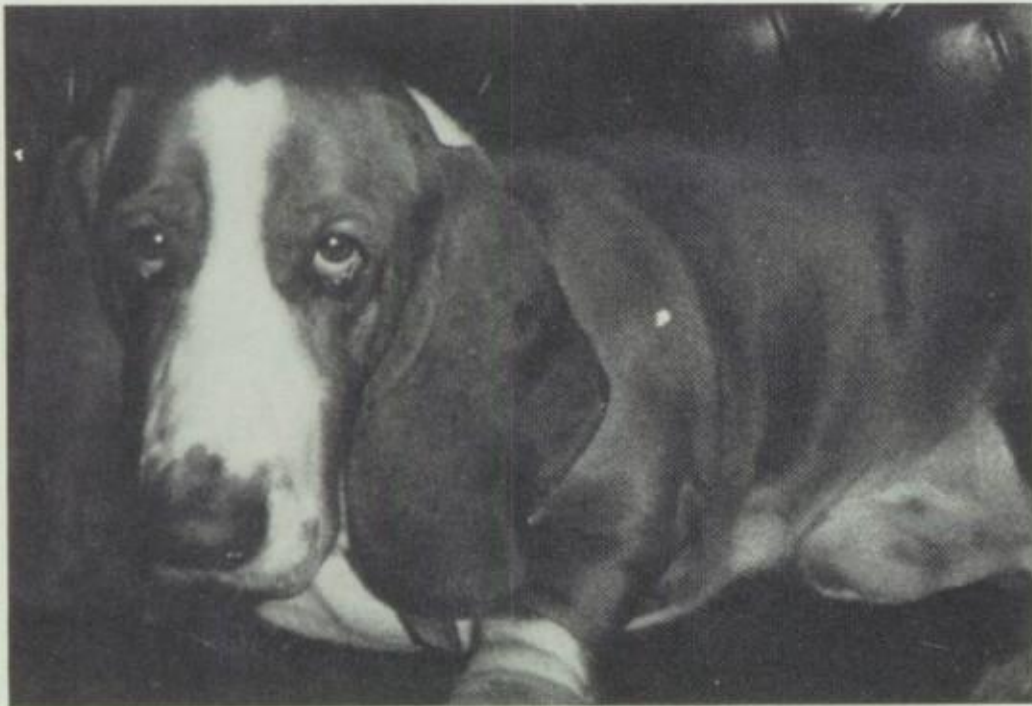
Nicholas King

"Very powerful nuclear weapons can be used in such a manner that they have negligible effects on civilian populations."

Dr. Edward Zeller

"Let them eat cake."

Marie Antoinette



"There is no substitute for experience."

Joh Bielke Peterson

"Uno, dos, tres, one, two, three"

Sam the Sham and the Pharoahs

"The public be damned" William H. Vanderbilt

"Boys, I may not know much, but I know chicken — from chicken salad." LBJ



"I shall return."

Douglas McArthur

"Go ahead. Make my day." Dirty Harry

NICHOLAS GRUMBACH

"Cheer up, the worst is yet to come." — Philander Johnson

"A little rebellion now and then is a good thing." — Thomas Jefferson



DAVID ZONANA



"The night is dark and I am lonely . . . there are so many things I've left unsaid . . . so many things I've left undone . . . Rats!" — Snoopy

"The only way to get rid of temptation is to yield to it." Oscar Wilde



CHRIS HART-ZAFRA



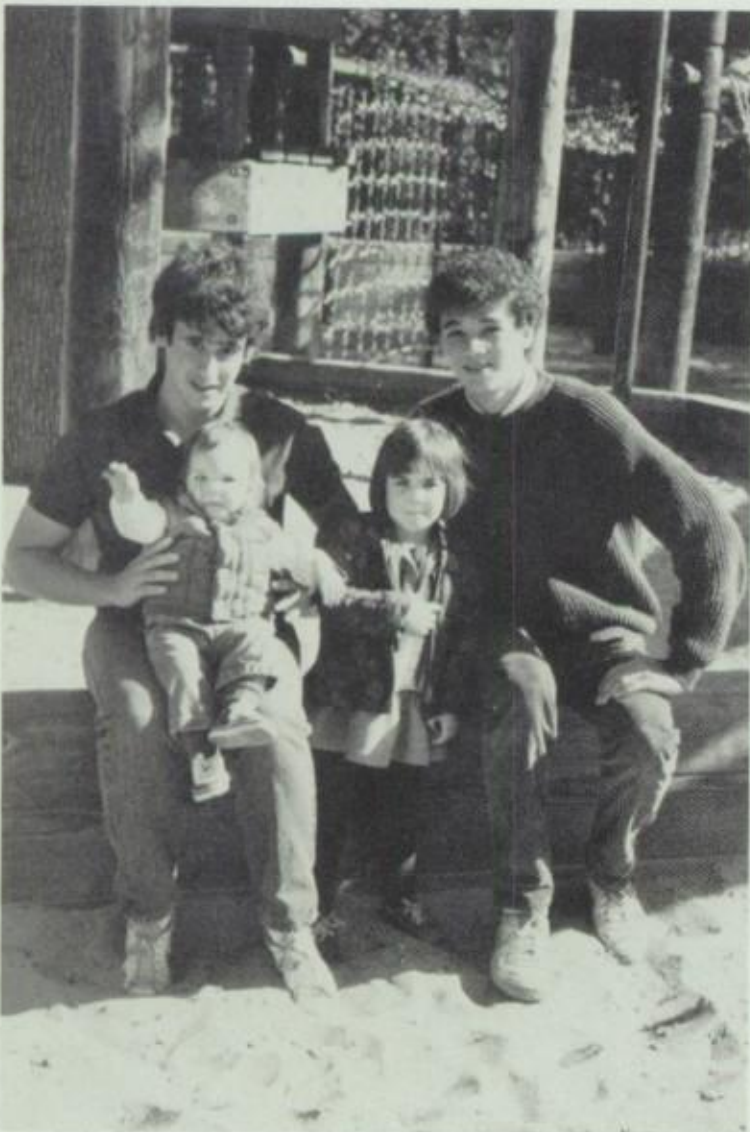
He who is afraid to make a fool of himself
never makes anything of himself. — Chi-
nese Fortune Cookie

Well my friends, the time has come
Raise the roof and have some fun
Throw away the work to be done
Let the music play on
Everybody sing; Everybody dance
Lose yourself in wild romance
We're going to party — Fiesta forever
Come on and sing along — Lionel Richie



He knows vaguely that the nation is not much
good anymore; he has read that the crust of the
earth is shrinking alarmingly and that the uni-
verse is growing steadily colder, but he does not
believe that any of the three is in half as bad
shape as he is. — James Thurber

DAMON MINTZER



Girls Dig Us — us



Let the good times roll — The Cars





AMY FRIEDMAN



I like very much people telling me about their childhood, but they'll have to be quick or else I'll be telling them about mine.

— Dylan Thomas



The soul of man is a far country which cannot be approached or explored.

— Heraclitus



We have been given two ears and but a single mouth in order that we may hear more and talk less. — Zeno of Citium



Forward where the knocks are hardest
Some to failure some to fame.

Never mind the cheers or hooting
Keep your head and play the game.

— The English Beat



ADRIENNE ZICKLIN



A well-adjusted person is one who makes the same mistake twice without getting nervous." — Jane Heard

"Beware of good samaritans — walk to the right
Or hide thee by the roadside out of sight
Or greet them with the smile that villains wear." R.C. Dunning

And yet this victory did not satisfy me, for it had come about too naturally, in accordance with orderly process — one senior class and its leaders graduated and the next came up in succession, like a roller towel being pulled. So it happens in real life, but there is something irritating in this slow unfurling of the generations, each with its roster of poets and politicians gradually moving into the ascendancy, by sheer virtue of staying power; the question of value is begged." — Mary McCarthy



D. Zabel and M. McCabe





MURALS

A LITERARY AND ART MAGAZINE



If a man does not keep pace with his companions,
perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer.
Henry David Thoreau

Give me any day a Christ-like figure rather than a
pious jerk. — Albert C. Romano

A poet can survive anything but a misprint.
Oscar Wilde

Failure is the true test of greatness. And if it be said,
that continual success is a proof that a man wisely knows
his powers, — it is only to be added, that, in that case,
he knows them to be small.

Herman Melville

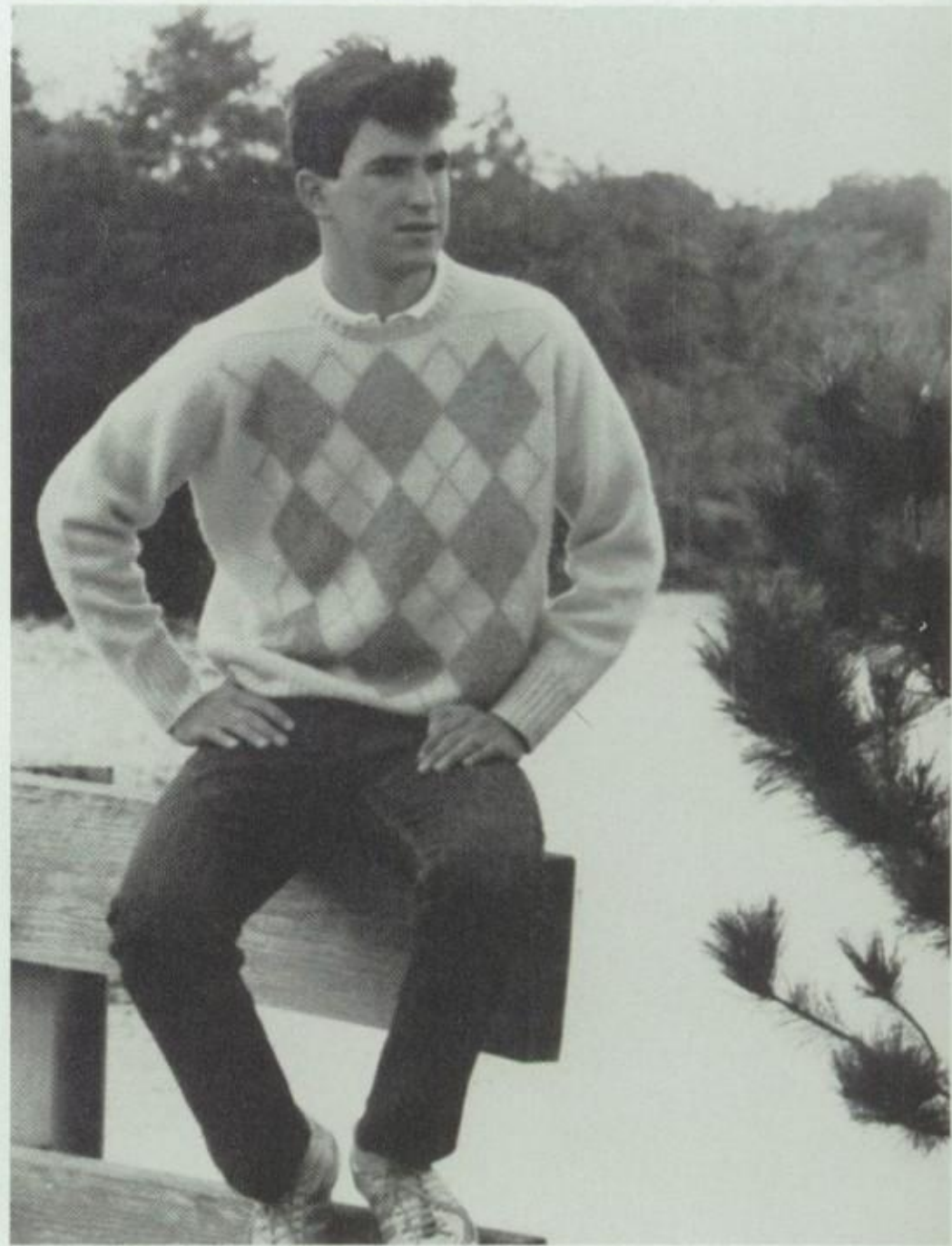


PETER TRAYKOVSKI

"Things that happend in the past
Only happened in your mind
Only in your mind — Forget your mind
And you'll be free — yea"
— David Bowie



"In a true democracy everyone can be upper class."





The glory of friendship is not the outstretched hand,
Nor the kindly smile nor the joy of companionship.
It is the spirited inspiration that comes to one when he discovers that
someone else believes in him.
And is willing to trust him.
— Ralph Waldo Emerson

PATRICK WILLIAM McENROE

So I got that goin' fer me . . . which is nice.
— Bill

B.F.T.V.



ANDREW WEISSMAN

When Illusion spin her net,
I am never where I want to be
and liberty she pirouette
When I think that I am free.
— Peter Gabriel



PHILLIP CAVALIER

I've seen a nine pound rat squeeze under a door without
exhaling. — Mel Keefer



Be not afraid of Greatness:
Some are born great, some achieve greatness,
and some have greatness thrust upon them.
— Bill Shakespeare

It was so full of phonies, it made me sick.
— J.D. Salinger (P.W.M.O.)

You can tell me, I'm a docotr.
— The "Plane"

Cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education.
— Mark Twain

Hey, what time does the train leave!
— Empty

Shana, Shana, Shana. They bought their tickets, they knew what
they were getting into . . . (turns head) I say let'em crash.
The man who makes mistakes usually makes nothing.
— E.J. Phelps

The man who makes mistakes usually makes nothing.
— E.J. Phelps

Now this is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end. But it
is, perhaps, the end of the beginning. — Winston Churchill



SELL

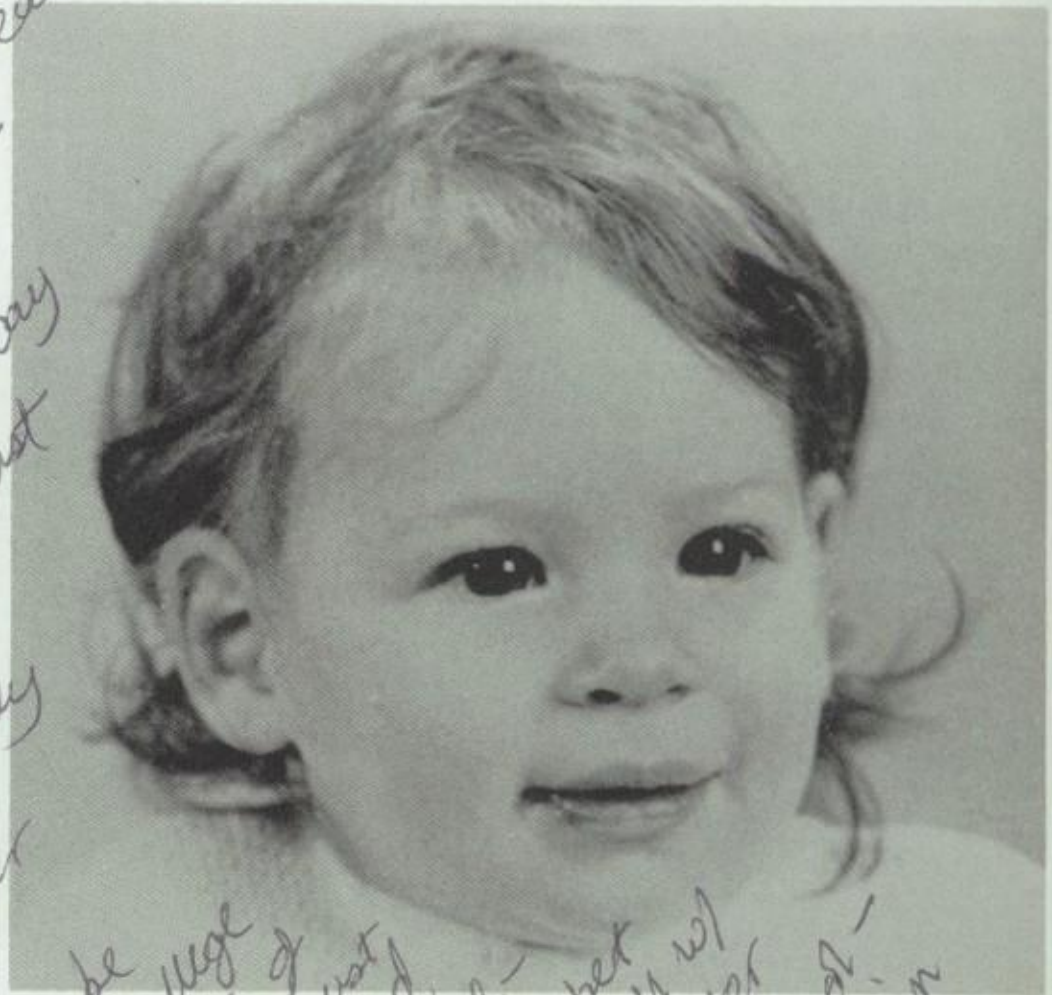
KAREN WEINTRAUB

See the happy moron,
He doesn't give a damn.
I wish I were a moron —
My God, perhaps I am! — anonymous



Training is everything. The peach was once a bitter almond; cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education. — Mark Twain

Dearest Vicky,
since the trip to France - which everyone seems to forget - I am remembering that I was the beginning of our incredible friendship - incredible relationship w/ Dr. Major - what way you may ask! - actually I made a mistake that was the beginning of our incredible relationship - what a word - began in history w/ Dr. Major - what a great cross we'll it's been downhill ever since but way hey we aren't meant to talk that way in the senior year book! HAHA! I'm just kidding are you know I think you are fabulous and terrifyingly funny as a blast to be with. Remember that - and whenever you might be down in just



ght be
wh in college
Just think of
what I just
said ~~and~~ face -
and I bet
you roll w/
laughter
& smile
gray hair -
keep in
touch!
Love,
Kathy

MICHELE ALDIN



One need not be a chamber to be haunted.
One need not be a house,
the brain has corridors surpassing
Material place.

— E. Dickinson



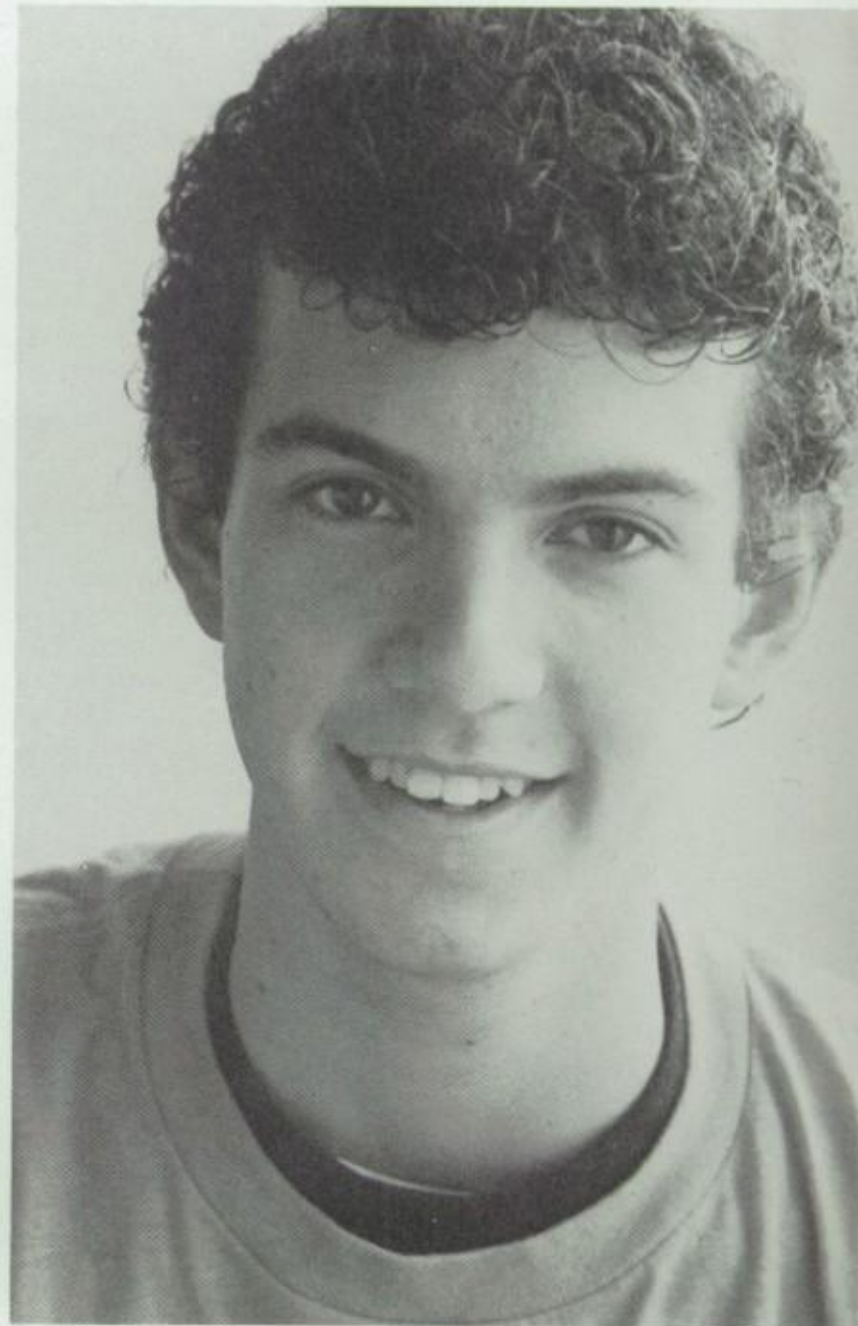
You're so cute — I just want to bundle you up
and teach you how to read. Ni-beesh. — R.R.



That I shall love always,
I offer thee
That Love is life
And life hath imortality
Emily Dickinson

DANIEL DAVID

The conversation never matters . . . only the silence.
Dan L. David



Beauty is truth, truth beauty.
That is all ye know on earth,
and all ye need to know.

— John Keats

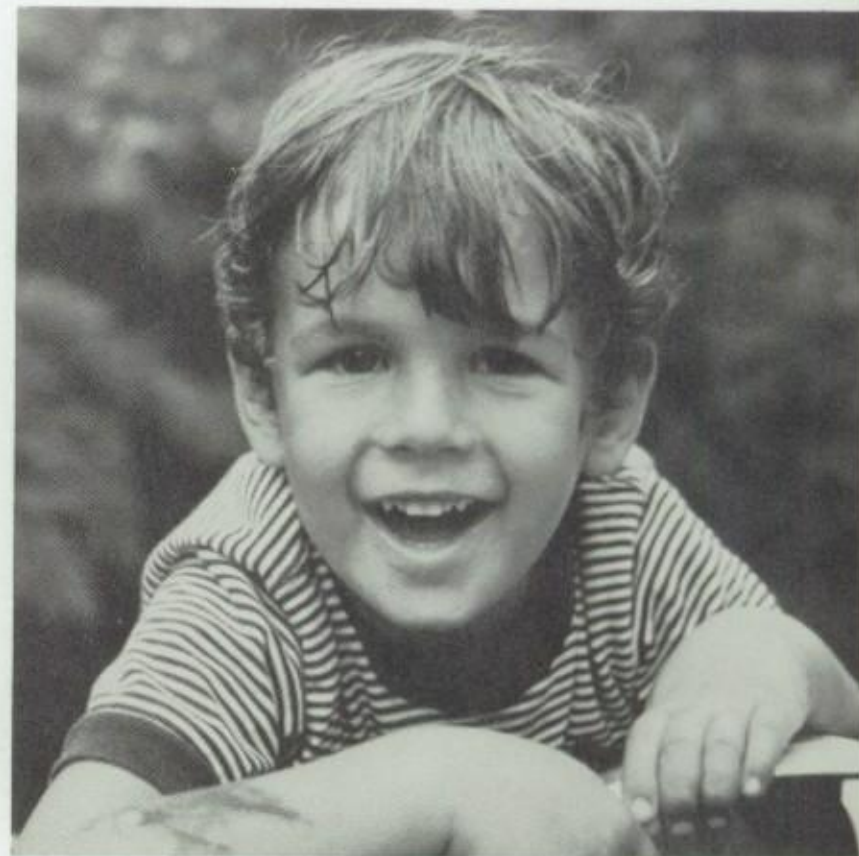
We have to shout above the din of our Rice Crispies
We can't hear anything at all.

— Gordon Sumner (a.k.a. Sting)

But what do I know, other than what I can imagine?

— Phillip Roth

Sweet are the uses of adversity.
— William Shakespeare



DAVID WALLMAN



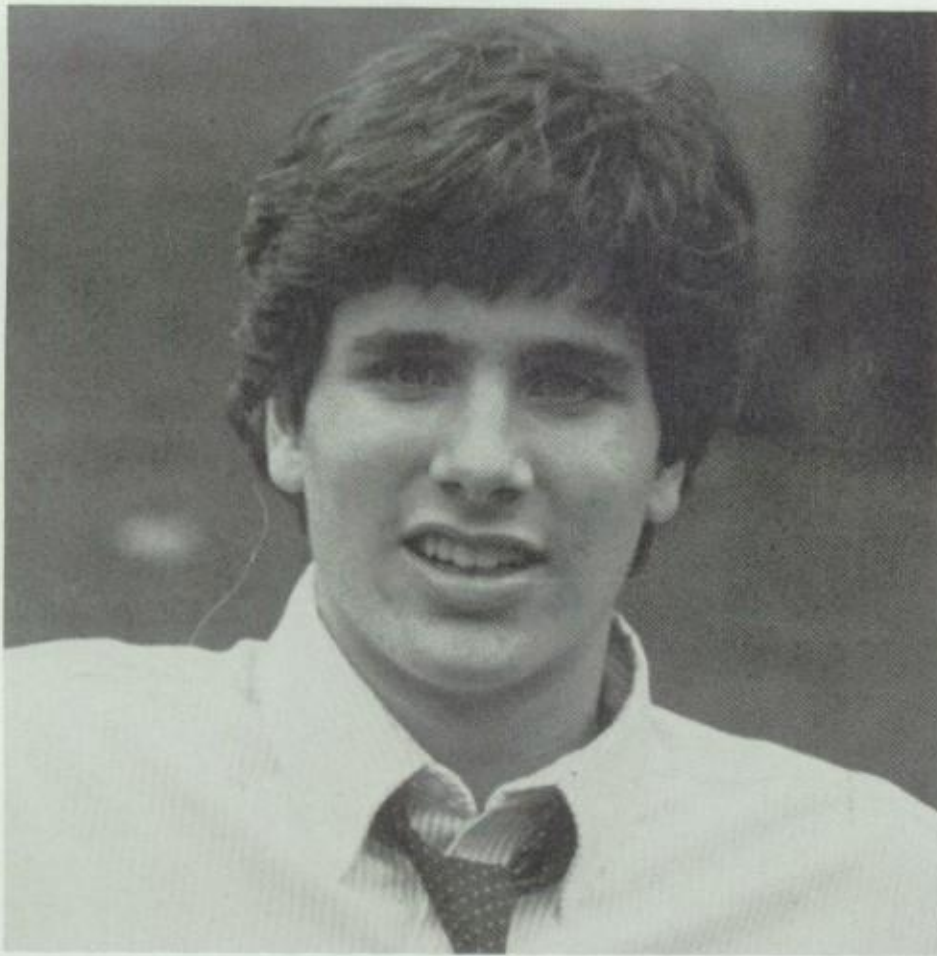
"Only love can make it rain
The way the beach
Is kissed by the sea,
Only love can bring the rain
That makes you yearn
To the sky . . .
Love, Reign O'er Me"
— The Who

"I coulda been a contender . . ." — Marlon Brando — On The Waterfront



"Float like a butterfly
Sting like a bee
Rumble, young man, rumble."
— Mohammad Ali

ROBERT VOGLIANO



When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse out of the corner of my eye, I turned to look but it was gone, I cannot put my finger on it now, The child is grown, The dream is gone, And I have become, Comfortably Numb. — Pink Floyd

The more things change the more things stay the same.

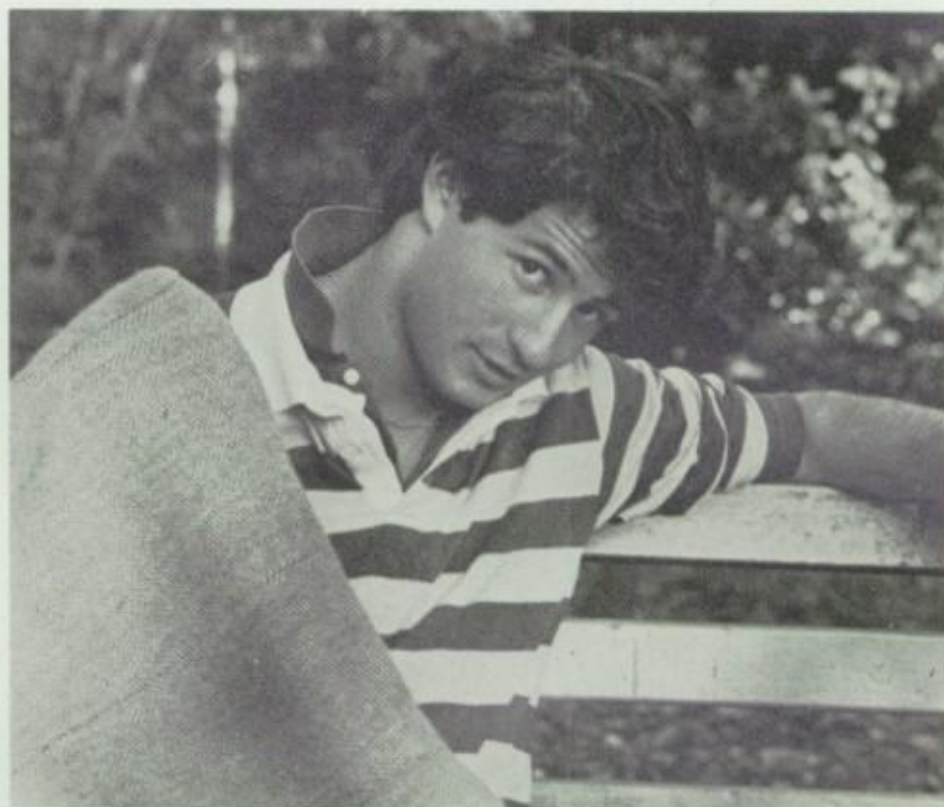
People think there's a simple answer for everything.

One of those things that just boggles your mind.

Time Expired — The Meter



GREG SELIG



The glory of friendship is not the outstretched hand, nor kindly smile, not the joy of companionship. It is the spirited inspiration that comes to one when he discovers that someone else believes in him and is willing to trust him.

With a supreme effort, that kid could be a moron. — John Hanley

When you know that you've got a real friend somewhere suddenly all the other things are so much easier to bear. — Jackson Browne

Gloria: So, what do you do for a living? Arthur: Well, I race cars, play tennis, and fondle women, but I do have weekends off, and I am my own boss.



"Sometimes the touch of a friend is enough."
— Jackson Browne

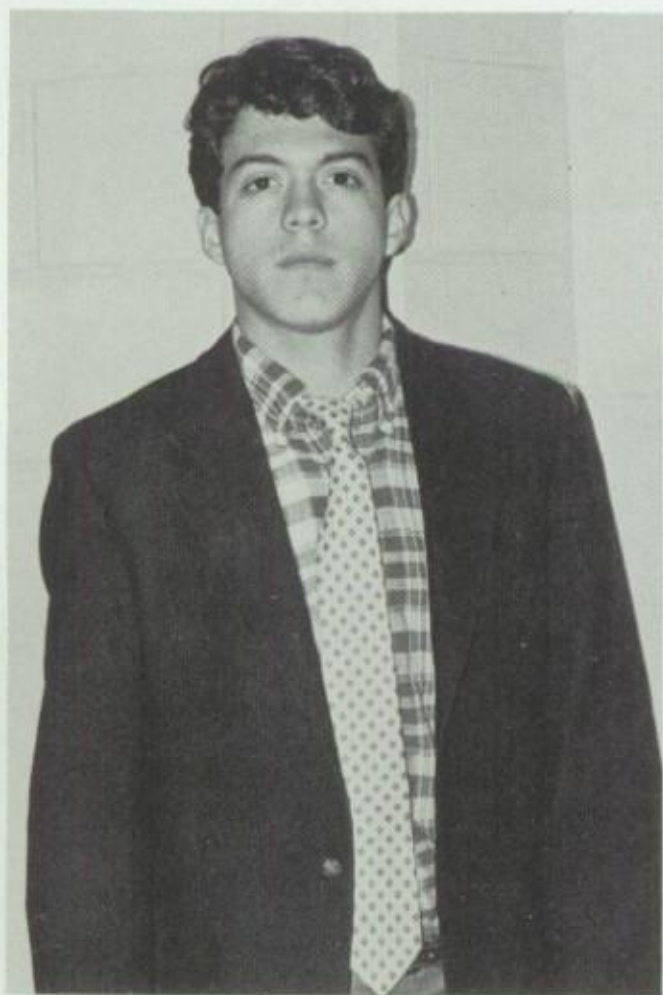


TOM CHANIN

All men are sculptors, constantly chipping away the unwanted parts of their lives, trying to create this idea of a masterpiece.

The hopes and fears of all years are here with us tonight.

I have the simplest of tastes . . . I am always satisfied with the best. — Oscar Wilde



It's better to die on your feet than live on your knees.



Reality is just a crutch for people who can't handle drugs.

ROBERT CARRIS



Thanks Mom and Dad: I made it

... To see a world in a grain of sand and heaven in a wildflower;
hold infinity in the palm of your hand and eternity in an hour.



GEORGE TSIMIS



To be great is to be misunderstood.

— Emerson

I don't understand anything. I just put up with it. up with it.

— Leon Redbone

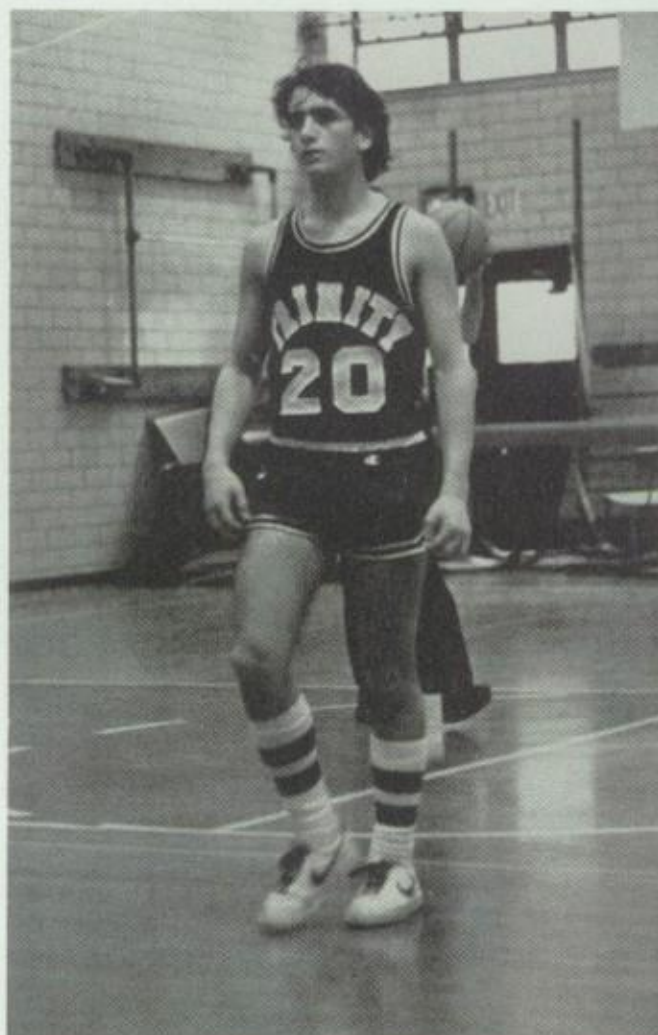
Now is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end. But it is, perhaps the end of the beginning.

— Winston Churchill

Geb . . . Joge . . . Vogliano, Felsenfeld, Varjian, Joarge . . . Gayorgos . . . Yorgaki . . . Geor . . . Jorge . . . Horsehay . . . Horse . . . Yuri . . . George Tsimis . . . Simmons . . . Seemis . . . Taseemis . . . Tismis . . . Timmis . . . Richard Simmons

I'm gonna make him an offer he can't refuse.

— Don Vito Corleone



Happiness resides in our definition.
Some find it to be excellence or virtue,
Others wisdom and skills,
Others — family and love.

Aristotle

People in the stands only see those who score. But you win games by getting down in the dirt, by chasing guys even though there's no chance to catch them. You win with scrap, attitude, and desire. Ingredients like these normally go unnoticed.

Anonymous



EDWIN RAMBUSCH

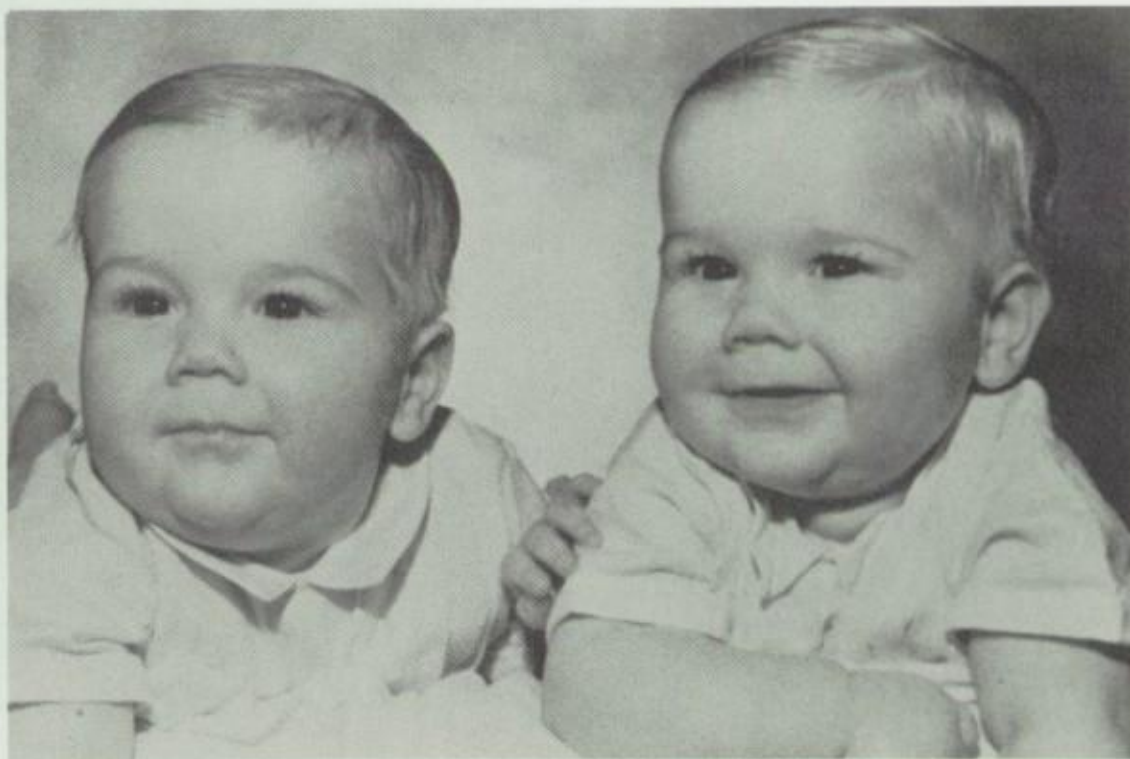


Moral virtues are the foundation of Society in general, and of friendship in particular; but attentions, manners, and graces both adorn and strengthen them.

— Lord Chesterfield

The heart has eyes that the brain knows nothing of.

— Charles H. Parkhurst



No man is my enemy
who has not harmed me
No man will I despise
who has befriended me
— Quontanka Chant

"All men are blind only in different ways."
— Quontanka proverb

Am I my brother's keeper?
— The Bible

Who so curseth his father or his mother,
his lamp shall be put out in obscure darkness. Proverbs 20:20



MARTIN RAMBUSCH

"The truth shall make you free" — The Bible

"Whoever lives true life will love true love." — Elizabeth Barrett Browning

"Am I my brother's keeper?" — The Bible

"Never let the sun go down in anger." — The Bible



"The hand that gives, gathers."
James Howell

"... and Martin, you are allowed to smile." — Coach McKee

"That is the right answer but to a different question." — Mr. Mac

"It doesn't matter about being born in a duck-yard
as long as you are hatched from a swan's egg."
— Hans Christian Anderson



ALEX LAST

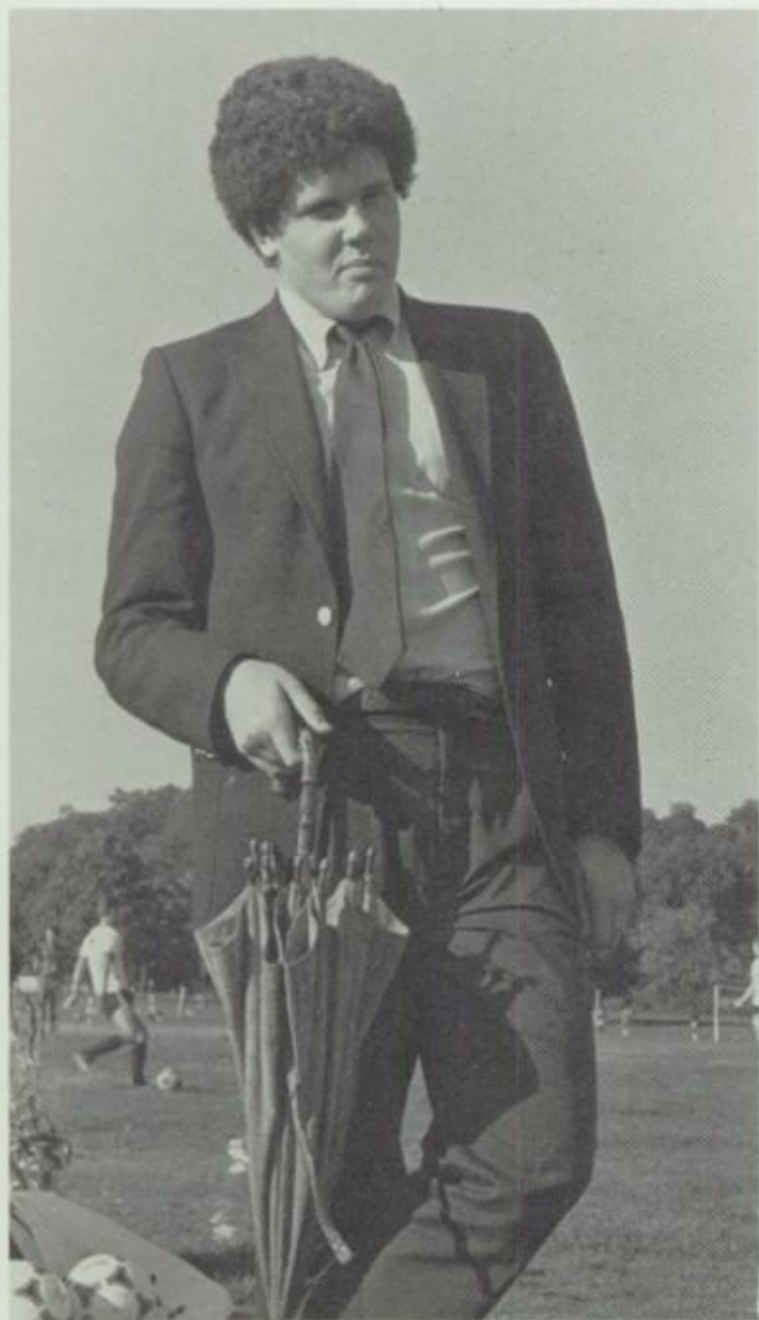
"I do assure you that there is no prince that loves his subjects better, or whose love can countervail our love. There is no jewel, be it never of so rich a price, which I set before this jewel, I mean our love . . . And, though God has raised me high, yet this I count the glory of my crown, that I have reigned with your loves."

— Queen Elizabeth's last speech to Parliament 1601



"Okay, lets get going, we've got a lot of poop today."

— Dr. Lambert



Dear Miss Manners:

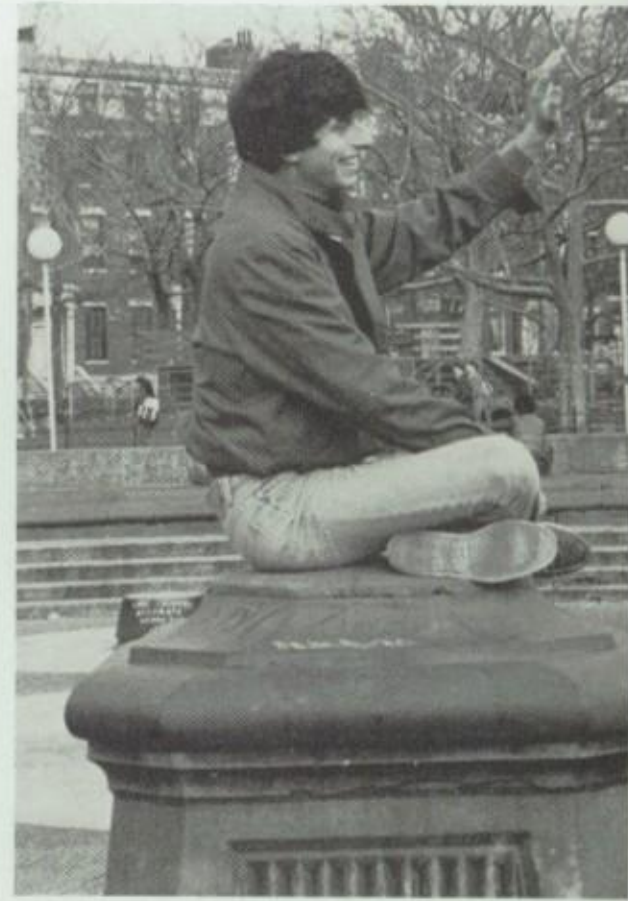
We were vacationing in Florida this winter, and my seven year old daughter wants a bikini. Many of her friends wear two piece suits, but I think it's in poor taste at their age. Would you settle this for us?

Gentle Reader:

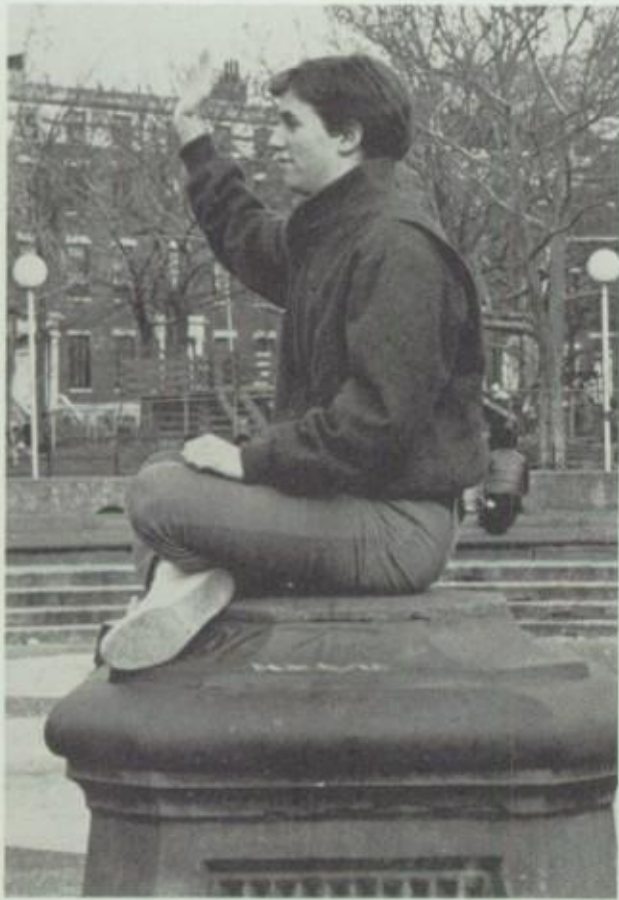
Poor taste is displaying one's bosom. Displaying one's lack of it is poor judgement.



DANIEL OSCAR



MARK TROEMEL



MICHAEL SOLOMON

"I don't want to repeat my innocence.
I want the pleasure of losing it again."
F. Scott Fitzgerald

"Know your lines and don't bump into the
furniture." Spencer Tracy on acting



"There is only one thing in the world worse than being talked about, and that is not being talked about." Oscar Wilde

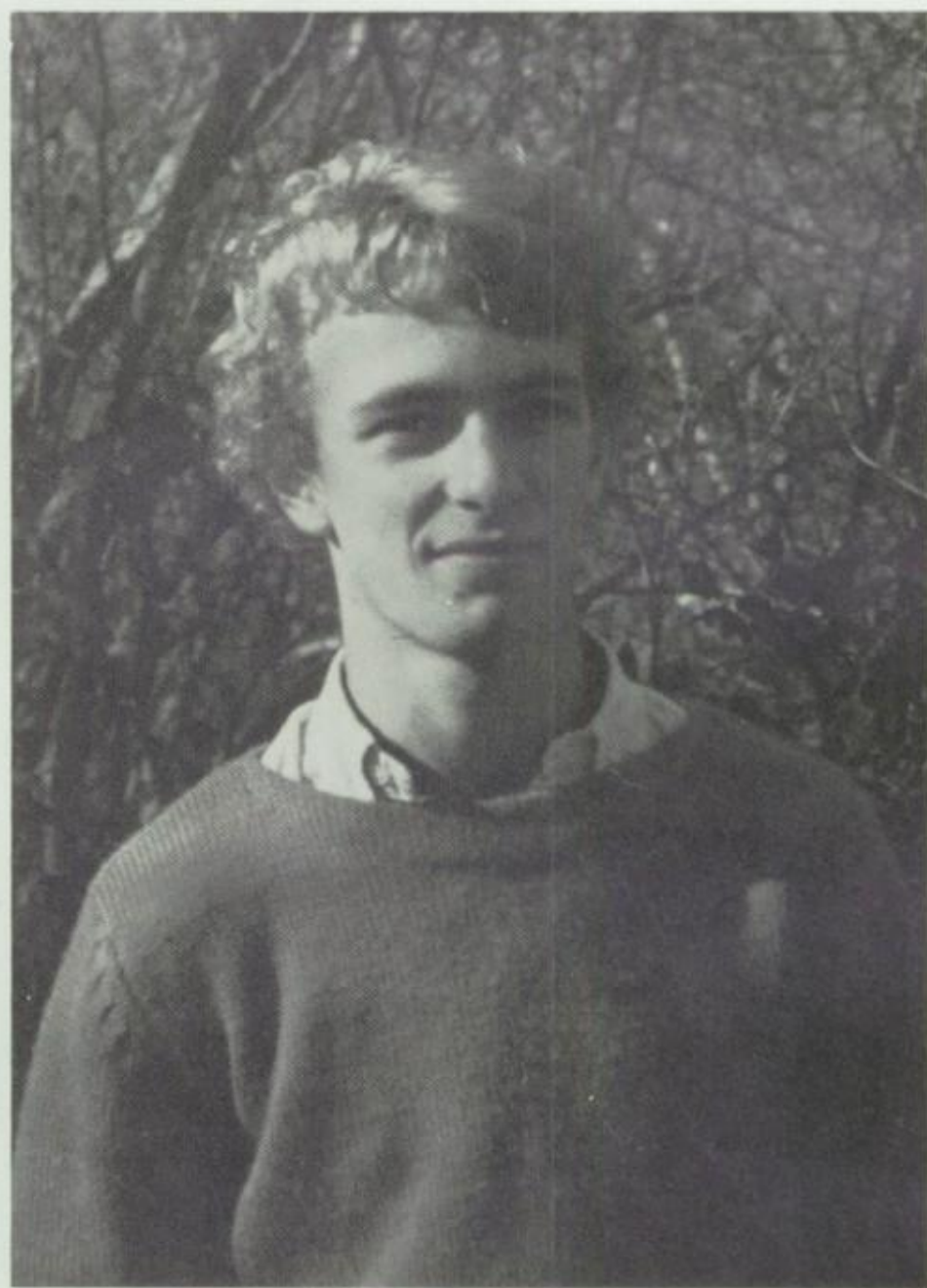


"When a woman is under 21, she is protected by
law. When she is over 65, she is protected by nature.
Anything in between is fair game."
Cary Grant

"The great question . . . 'What does a woman want?' "
Sigmund Freud



DYLAN ROBERTS





The road goes ever on and on
Down from the door where it began
And I must follow if I can
Pursuing it with weary feet
Until it joins some larger way
Where other roads and pathways meet
And whither then I cannot say.

Roads go ever ever on
Over rock and under tree
By caves where never sun has shown
By streams that never find the sea
Over snow by winter sown
And through the merry flowers of June
Over grass and over stone
And under mountains in the moon.

Roads go ever ever on
Under cloud and under star
Yet feet that wandering have gone
Turn at last to home afar
Eyes that fire and swords have seen
And horror in the halls of stone
Look at last on meadows green
And trees and hills they long have known.

Still round the corner there may wait
A new road or a secret gate
And though I oft have passed them by
A day will come at last when I
Shall take the hidden paths that run
West of Moon, East of Sun.

— J.R.R. Tolkien

Warry

DeMott

He is a liar, O truly tremendous one! J.R.R. Tolkien



A Prince of Leah should speak with wisdom and foresight, with patience and understanding — not with foolish anger.

— Terry Brooks

Dangerous! And so am I, very dangerous: more dangerous than anything you will ever meet, unless you are brought alive before the seat of the Dark Lord.

— J.R.R. Tolkien

Meanwhile, lurking by a stone in the mud Two eyes looked to see what I was And then something spoke And this is what it said to me.

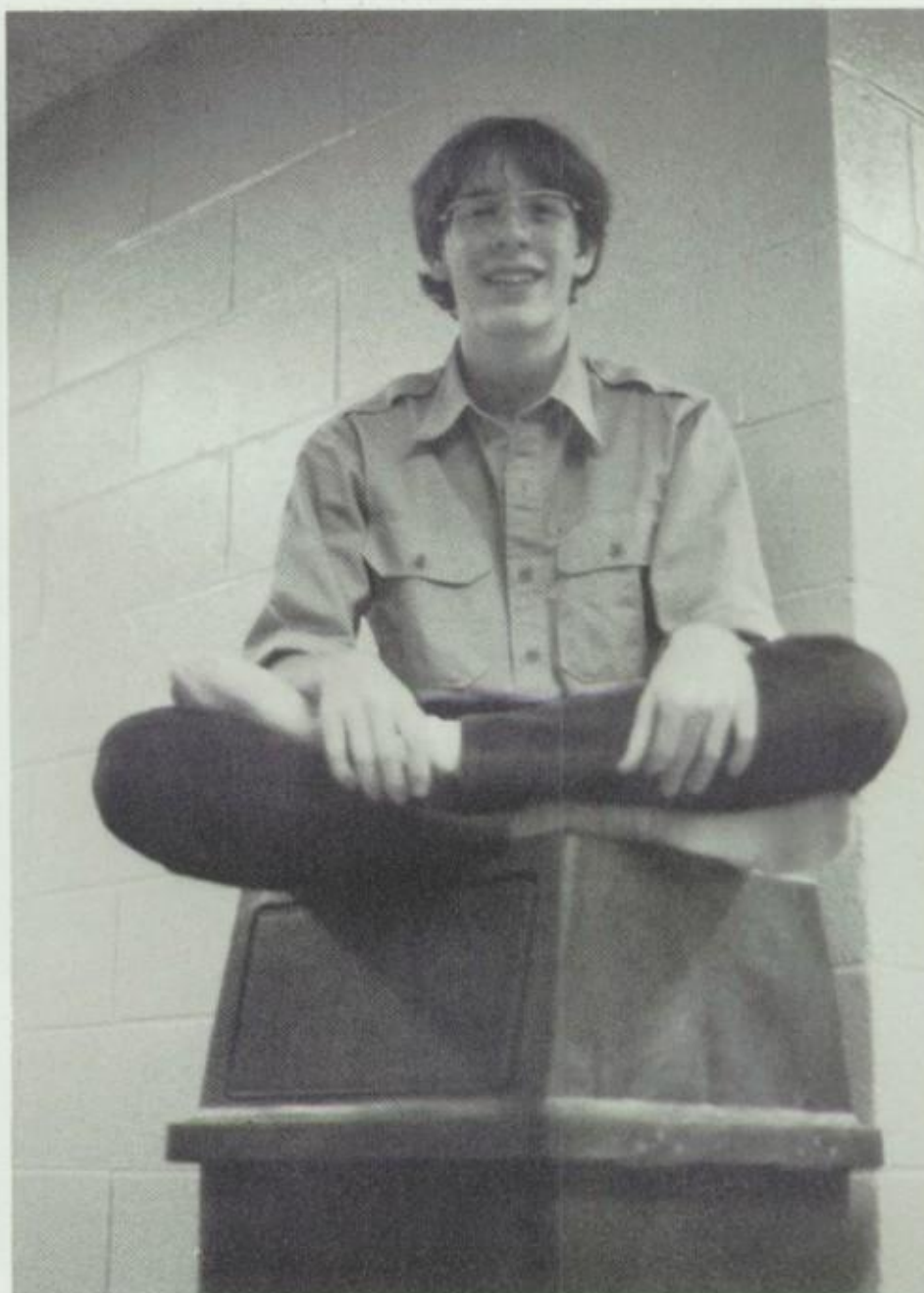
— Genesis

Warry DeMott

Mark Sorré

"Welcome back my friends,
to the show that never ends!"
— Emerson, Lake, and Palmer

"You die, the girl dies, everybody dies!" — Heavy Metal



"And when I heard the Ninth of Beethoven I knew that it was
time for some Ultraviolence!"
— A Clockwork Orange



"Pounding the world like a battering ram" — Judas Priest

"You want to get outta' here, you talk to me." — Mel Gibson

"So here's to next time." — BMW poster

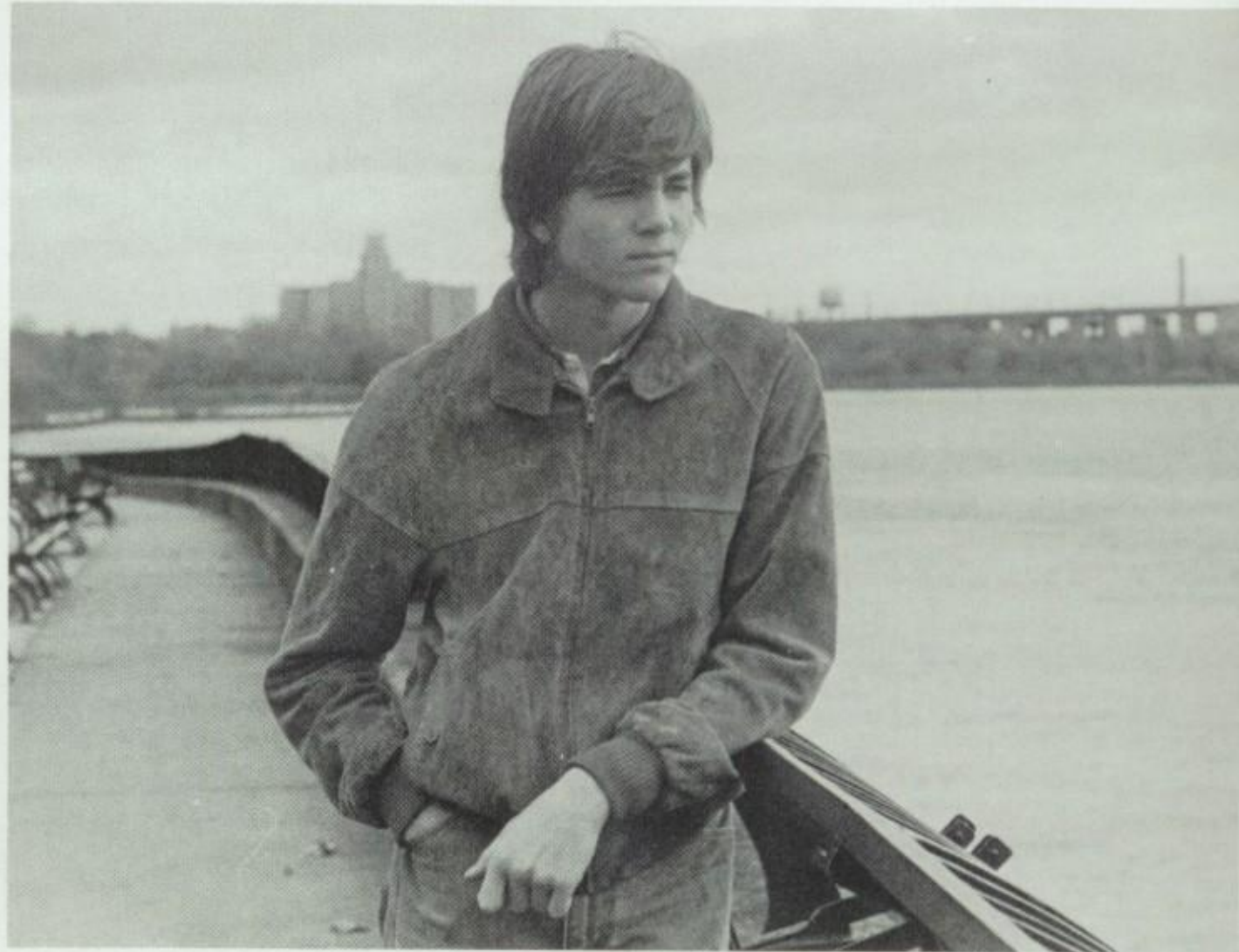
"Gangbusters!" — Bill Sweeney

"Come and see the show!" — Emerson, Lake, and Palmer

The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers

J. KENT SMITH

"N=N*FFFFFFF"
PelicL



"thus the image of the stage lighting can be thought of as the player in a tuxedo caressing the keys of his control while a bloke in a boiler suit at the end of a long ladder fights to focus a nearly red-hot spotlight."

— Frederick Bentham

"If one really wishes to be a master of an art, technical knowledge of it is not enough. One has to transcend technique so that the art becomes an "ARTLESS ART" growing out of the unconscious." — Daisetz Suzuki

"What goes on in here is not part of the real world."
Manager, Data General Corp.

"Two roads diverged in a wood, and I —
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference." — Robert Frost

"Give me the lights, precious lights,
Give me my hope, give me my energy.
You can turn the wrong into right, precious lights."
— Styx

TIMOTHY MOORE



If you only had a minute to live
And they gave you one final wish
Would you ask for something
Like a second chance? — Traffic

There's no clear sign to tell the quality of man;
Nature and no place turn vice and virtue upside down.
I've seen a noble father breed a worthless son,
And good sons come of evil parents; a starved soul
Housed in a rich man's palace, a great heart dressed in rags.

But what sign, then, shall one tell good from bad? By wealth?
Wealth's a false standard. By possessing nothing then?
No, poverty is a disease; and want itself trains men in crime.
Or must I look to see how men behave in battle?
When you're watching your enemy's spear — You don't know who's brave, who's a
coward. The best way is to judge each man as you find him; there's no rule . . .

This man is not a leading Argive citizen;
He's not a well-known member of a famous house;
He's one of the many; yet he's a true nobleman.
Then, all you blunderers, full of empty theories,
Why not give up your folly, and judge men's qualities
By the company they keep and by the way they act? Euripides, Electra



Orestes: Well!



ANDREW DUBIN



It's really a wonder that I haven't dropped all my ideals, because they seem so absurd and impossible to carry out. Yet I keep them, because in spite of everything I still believe that people are really good at heart. I simply can't build up my hopes on a foundation consisting of confusion, misery, and death. I see the world gradually being turned into a wilderness, I hear the ever approaching thunder, which will destroy us too, I can feel the sufferings of millions and yet, if I look up into the heavens, I think that it will all come right.

Anne Frank

Don't be afraid to care.

Pink Floyd

Mom and Dad: I love you (Believe it or not)

MICHAEL SHURE



A man is not measured by the way he handles success, but by the way he handles failure. — James Lawler

If you feel it, do it.

You don't need a reason.

For all you know, it could be good for you, to show your feelings.

Don't just leave them.

Do the things you believe in.

If you think it, say it, 'cos no one will stop you.

Don't keep quiet just 'cos you think you ought to.

Feel free to shout it loud.

Speak your mind.

Spit it out! — Philip Collins

If you can't make it to the track to watch the whole day through,

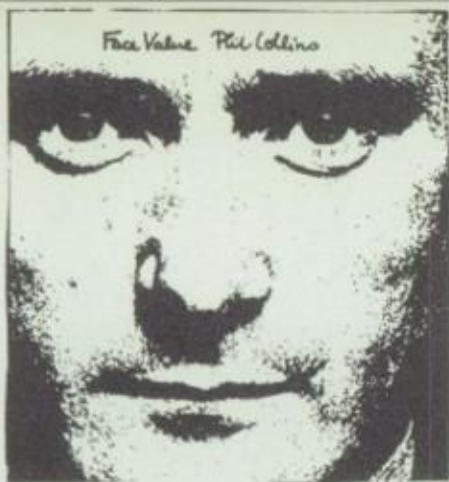
Then get a horse at O.T.B. and let him run for you. — N.Y.R.A.

If we couldn't laugh we would go insane.

— Jimmy Buffett

Shock

People Really do win on M.T.V. — Margaret Doebler



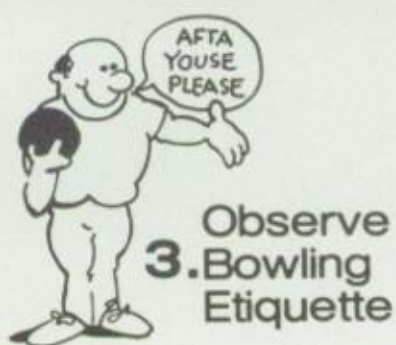
SHURE®



Eat and sleep, eat and sleep, eat and sleep.
There must be more to life than That.
But I hope not. — Garfield

Let's Go Rangers!! — Anonymous

You win some. You lose a lot more. —
Bob Ross



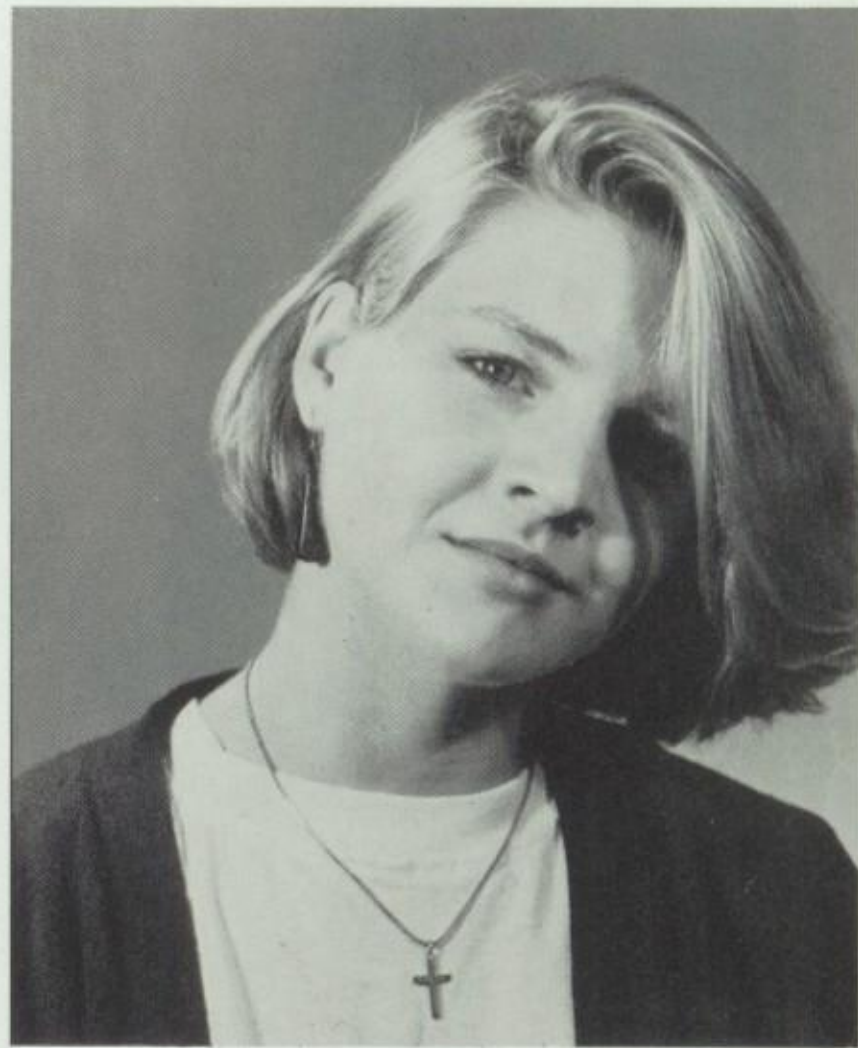
Post Time, 1:30 p.m.
SARATOGA
THOROUGHLY THOROUGHbred

KATHRYN NOËL SCAROLA

So it seems that Gerry has had quite a lot of trouble himself and he can not even get married on account of his wife. But he never forgets me. Gentlemen always seem to remember blondes" —

*"Gentlemen Prefer
Blondes"*

I'm an American Indian — Alex Last



When are people gonna see that nothing ain't never gonna change unless somebody finally makes up his mind to stand up and fight . . . Yeah!"

J.T.

VICTORIA SHESTACK



"I couldn't get along without a phone in the bath. Why should you?"

Leona Helmsley, Pres. Helmsley HOTELS

"I am silly you are silly all of us are silly willy. All of us but cousin Milly, she's the willy-nilly dilly with a lily she calls "Tillie." 'I think 'Tillie' is a silly name for her to call a lily. So I went home and got a lily and I call my lily 'Max'."

The Silly Book (by Stoo Hample)

"The Big Vickaroo!" — P.F. and F.N.

"Weariness can snore upon the flint when resting sloth finds the down pillow hard." — Shakespeare



"The whole world is a scab. The point is to pick it constructively."

Photographer Peter Beard

"The things I like to eat for fastbreak are juice orange, mealoat and cake-pans."

The Silly Book

"Hold on now you're just a kid. No one expects you to understand anything. Look, what you ought to do is go somewhere and kick an old tin can and whistle for your dog. Only you got no dog. And what if you kick a tin can that's full of rocks? You might hurt your foot."

Don Robertson

KATHERINE SCHAPIRO



And a person should celebrate everything passing by.

S. Sondheim

We may affirm that absolutely nothing great in this world



CLAUDIA ROWE



has been accomplished without passion.

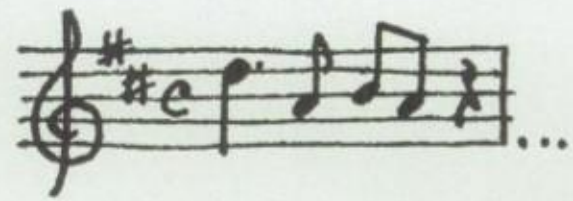
Hegel

Not me, baby, I'm too precious.

B.



CAROLYN HAFT



- Handel

The truest harvest of my daily life is somewhat as intangible and indescribable as the tints of morning or evening. It is a little stardust caught, a segment of the rainbow which I have clutched.

— Thoreau

O very young, what will you leave us this time?
You're only dancin' on this earth for a short while.
And though your dreams may toss and turn you now,
They will vanish away like your dad's best jeans,
Denim blue faded up to the sky . . .
And the patches make the goodbye harder still.
— Cat Stevens



. . . For if a man should dream of heaven and, waking, find within his hand a flower as token that he had really been there — what then, what then? — Thomas Wolfe

I have not lost my identity by acquiring the quality of shortness. — Socrates



JANI RAUCH



So before we end (and then begin)
we'll drink a toast to how it's been . . .
a few more hours to be complete,
a few more nights on satin sheets,
a few more times that I can say . . .
I've loved these days. — Billy Joel



I've had my share of broken dreams and more than a couple of falls, and in chasing what I thought were moonbeams, I ran into a couple of walls. But in looking back at the places I've been, the changes that I've left behind, I just look at myself to find I've learned the hard way every time. I've had my share of good intentions, and I've made my share of mistakes. I've learned at times it's best to bend 'cause if you don't, well those are the breaks. Should have listened to all the things I was told, but I was young and too proud at the time. But looking back at the lessons I've learned and the mountains I wanted to climb, I just look at myself to find I've learned the hard way every time. But in looking back at the faces I've seen, I would sure be the first one to say: when I look at myself today, I wouldn't have done it any other way. — Jim Croce

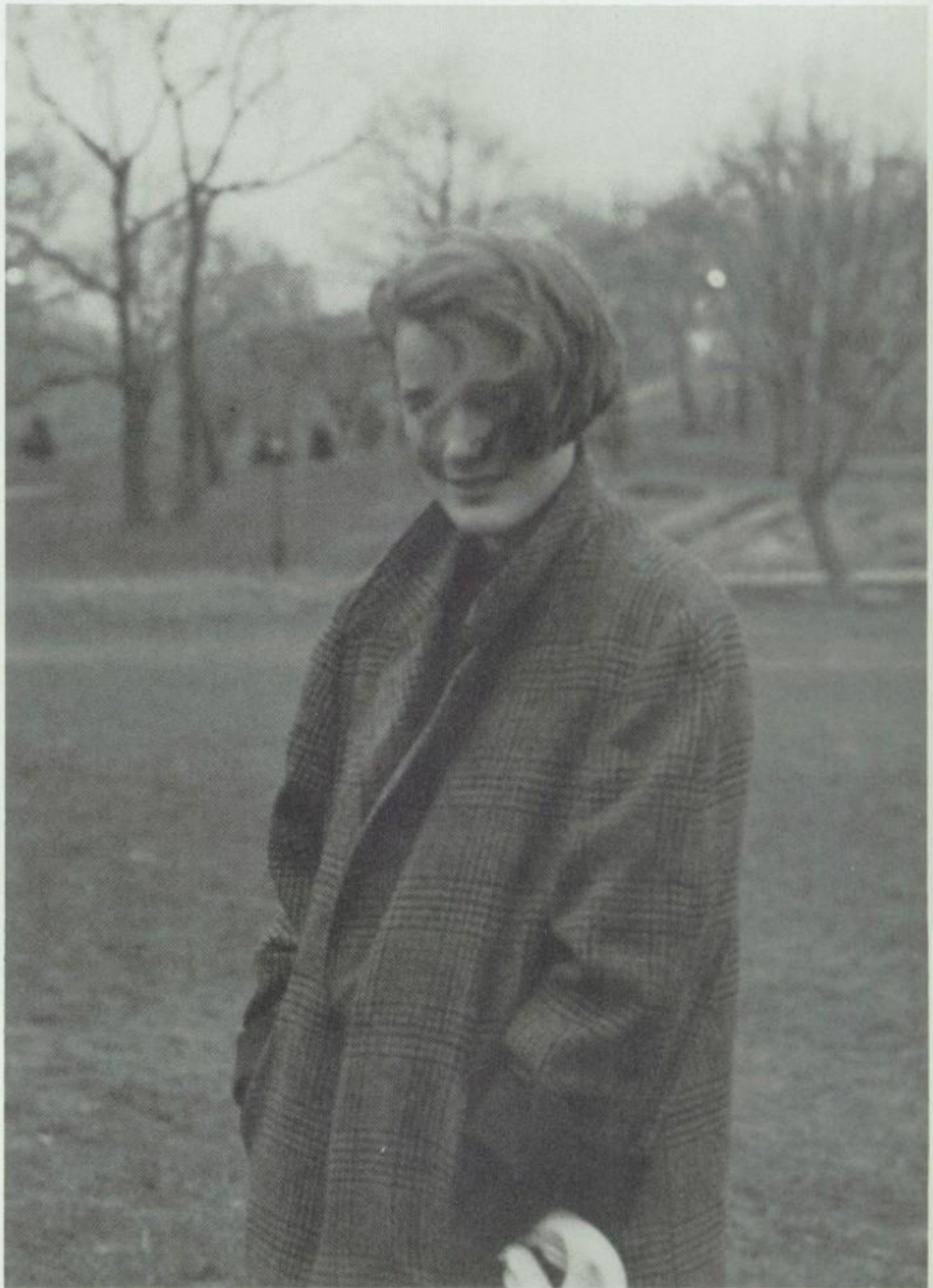


Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall, all you have to do is call, and I'll be there. You've got a friend.

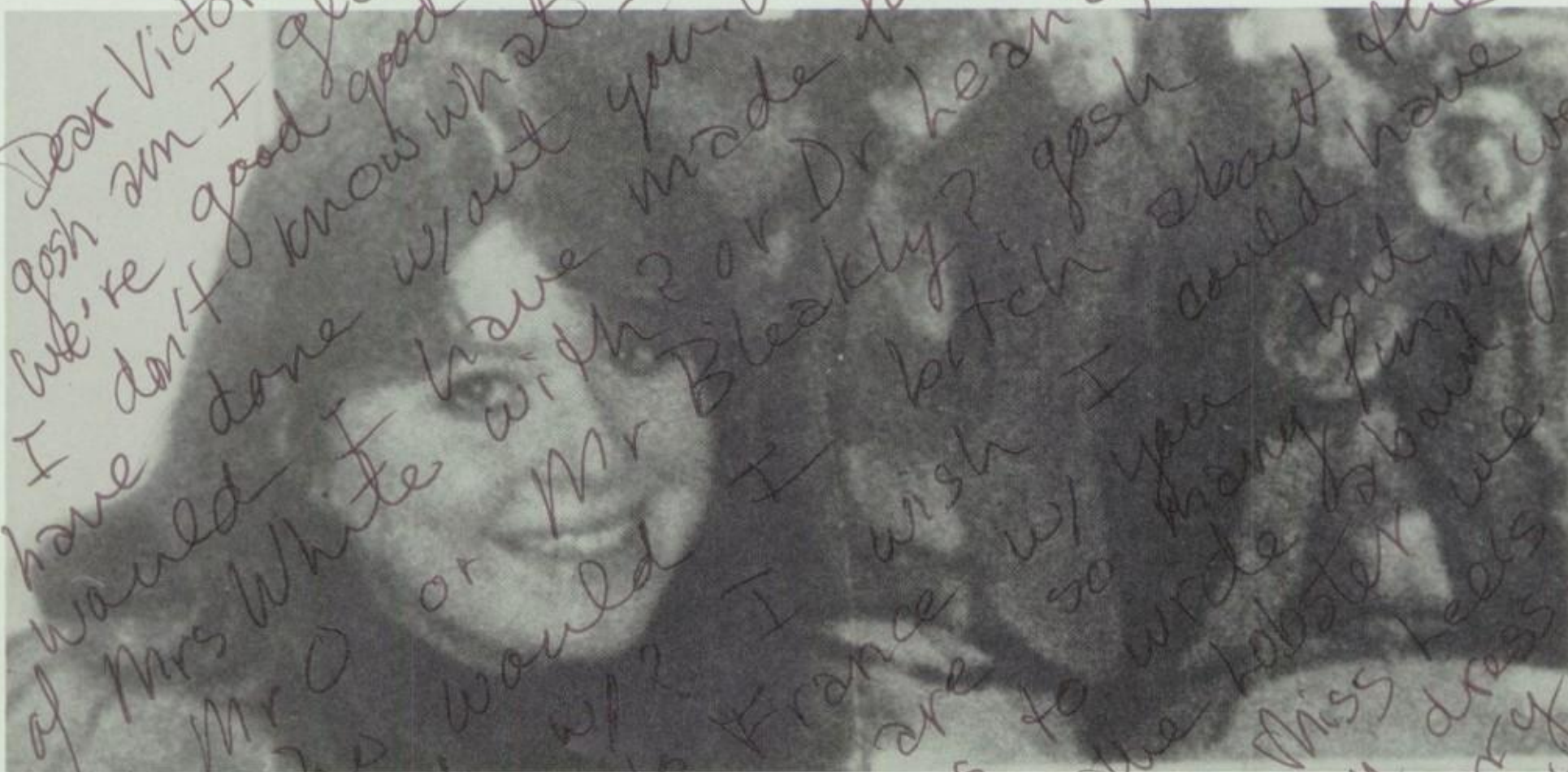
— Carole King



LISA HANCOCK



DIANA RICKARD



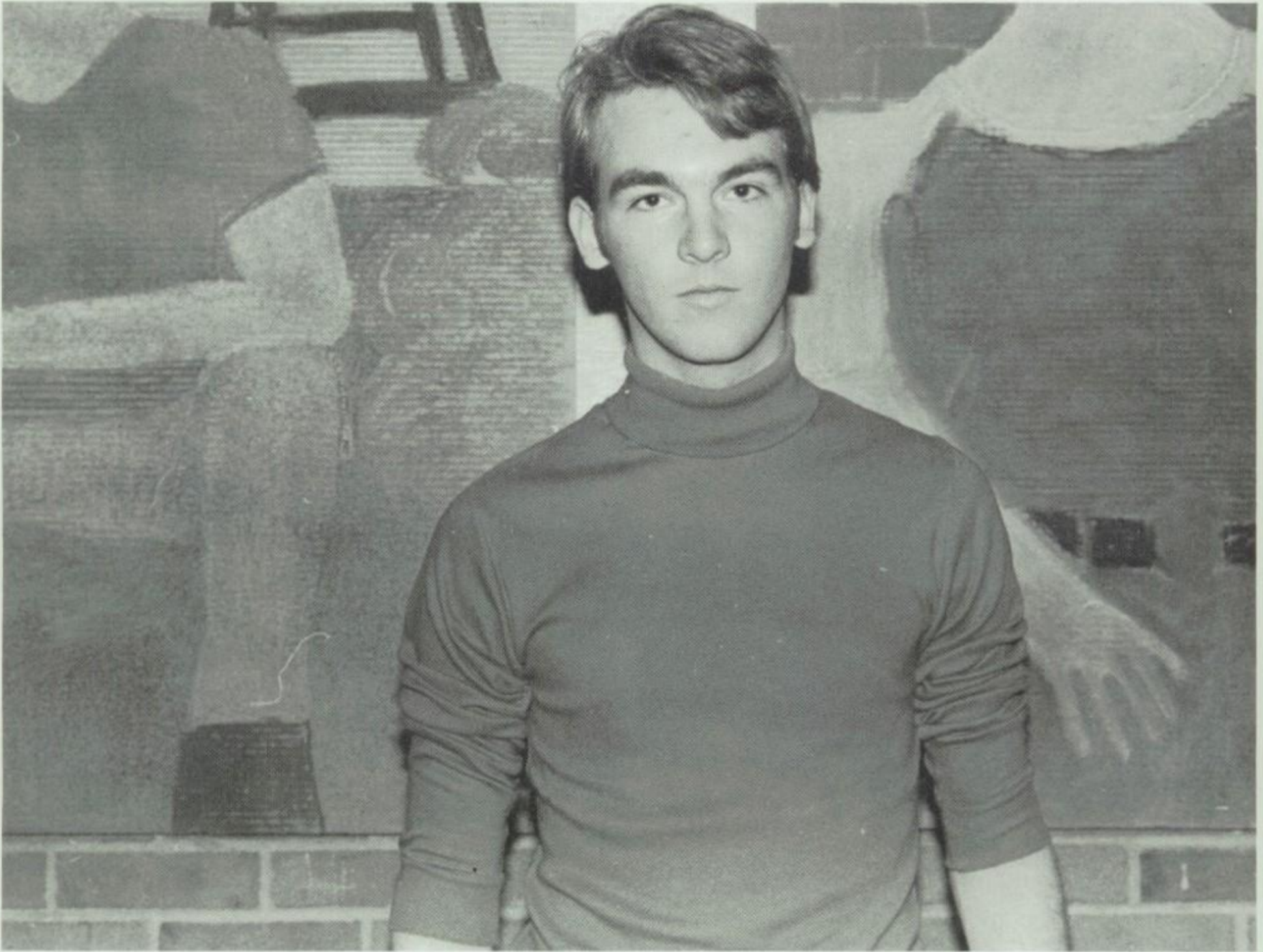
*Dear Victoria, I'm I glad friends
 gosh we're good good friends
 I don't know what I would
 have done w/out you. Who
 would I have made fun
 of Mrs White with 2 or Dr hearn?
 or Mr O or Mr Bleakly? gosh
 I wish I could have
 gone to France w/ you but
 there are so many funny
 things like the lobster we
 stole & Miss Leals
 and every dress
 this school
 (cont. on last page)*

"Now the moon tonight over Indiana
 Is a fire-drum of a ~~fire-drum~~ of a phantom dreamer"

— Carl Sandburg

I AM A SEXUAL ENTITY

CHARLES PSOTA



We are like exceptions, punks are exceptions, because the rastas realize we are rejected by society.

— Mick Jones THE CLASH

You gotta have your stuff altogether man, you gotta have your attitude and your whole trip down man ya know or everybody throws their bad looks at you ya know.

cheech & chong

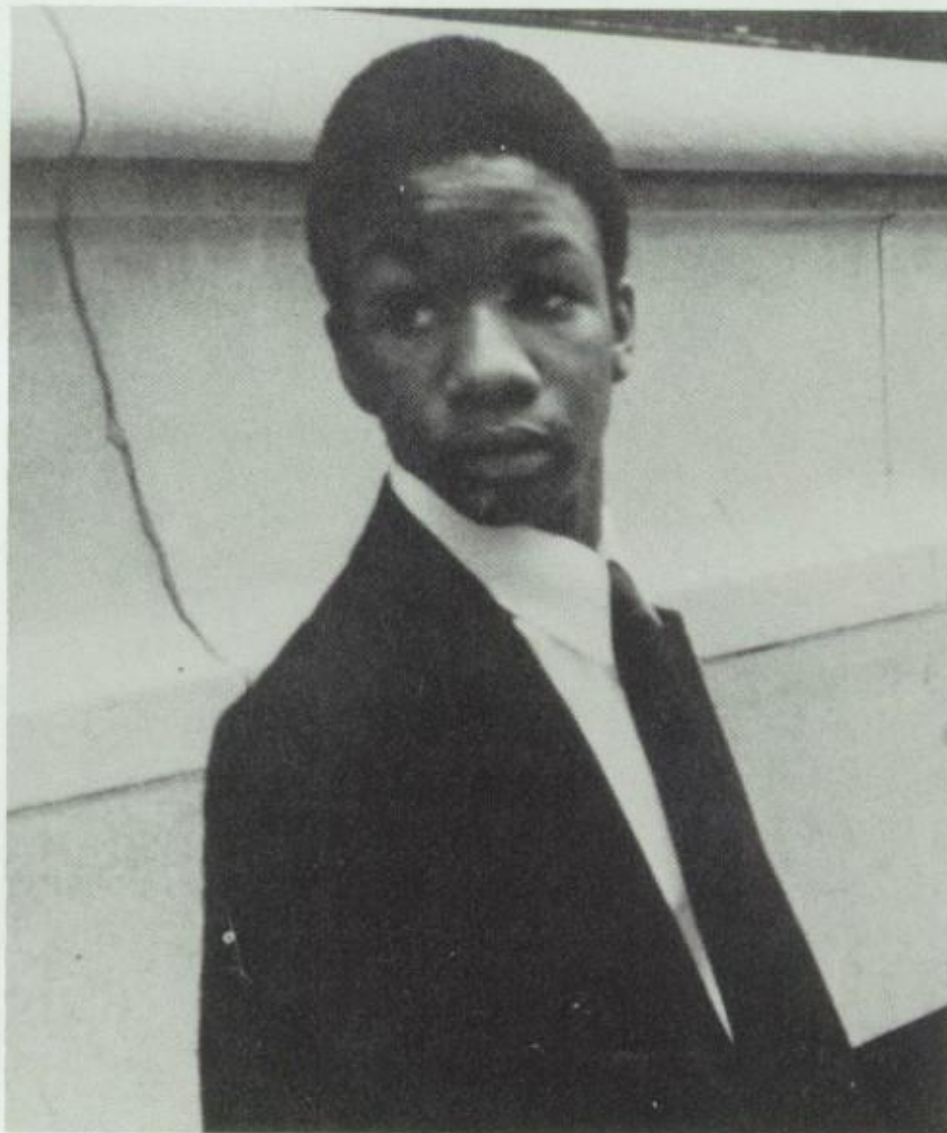
CHRIS BECKER



I have no advice on whether people should be taking drugs. My attitude is you got to find what you like and let it kill you.

What me Worry!
Alfred e. Neuman

CEDRIC BRAMBLE



MICHAEL PETSCHKE



"The reasonable man adapts himself to the world: the unreasonable one persists in trying to adapt the world to himself. Therefore all progress depends on the unreasonable man."

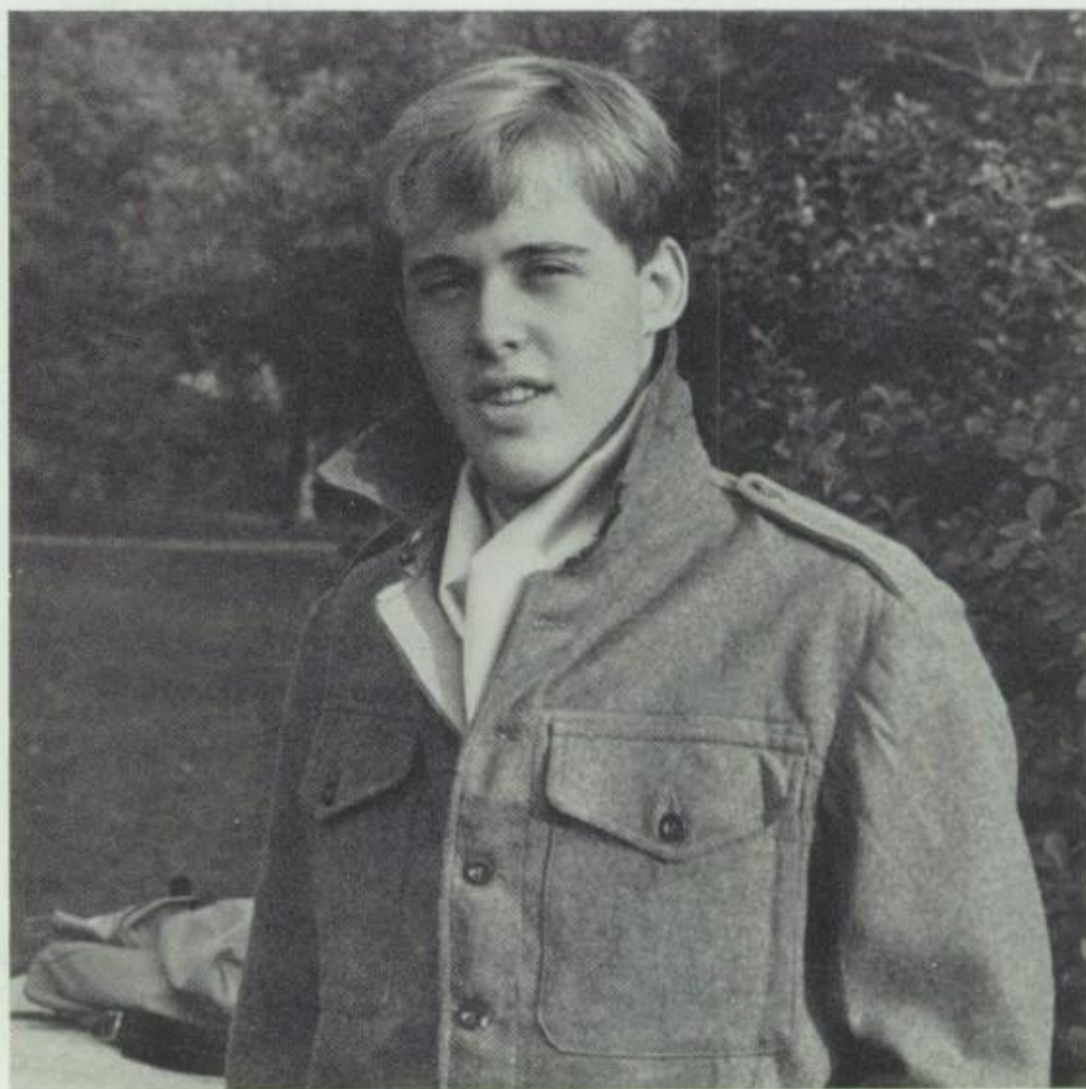
George Bernard Shaw

"Spinning a rope's a lot of fun — providing your neck ain't in it."

Will Rogers

"Once in a while you find yourself in an odd situation. You get into it by degrees and in the most natural way but, when you are right in the midst of it, you are suddenly astonished and ask yourself how in the world it all came about."

Thor Heyerdahl



KIRA ENG



Now who is this knocking
at Cottontail's door?
Tap tappit! Tap tappit!
She's heard it before?
— Beatrix potter



All I need is one more chance. — Me

I am content with what I have. Little
be it, or much. — Paul Bunyan

You remind me of my mother.

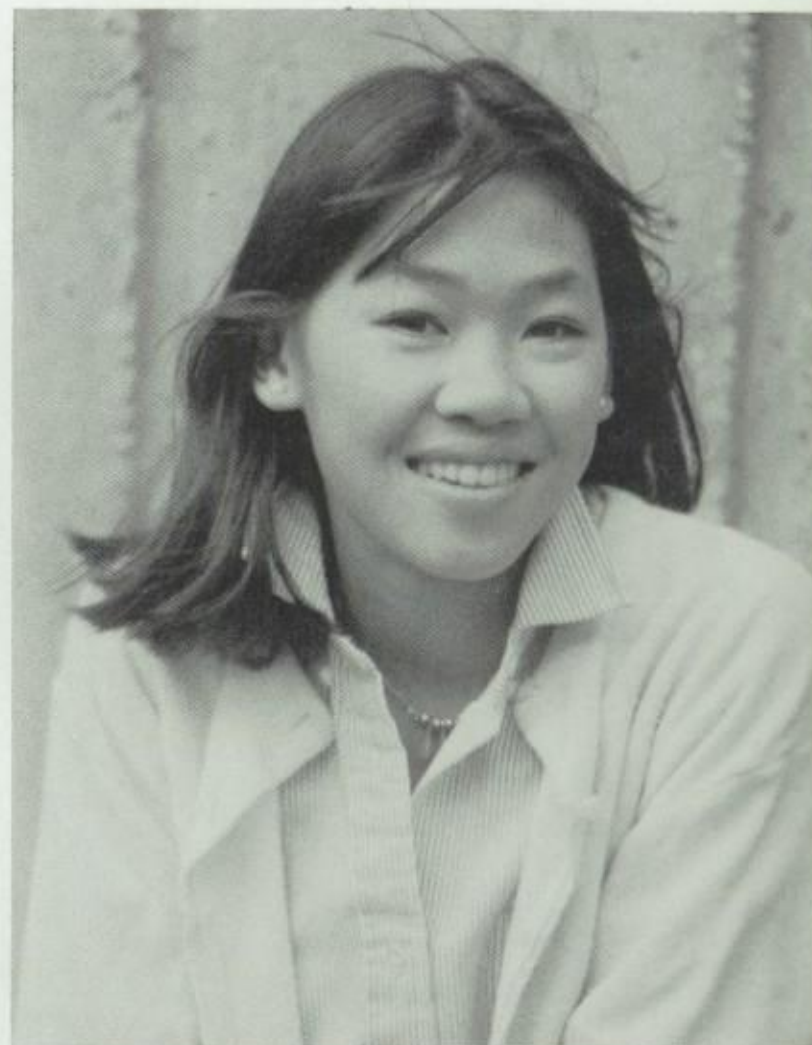
You never have to worry about me.



This is the
real thing.



It's guaranteed
to grow hair.



I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side spreads
her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue
ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength and I stand
and watch until at last she hangs like a speck of white cloud
just where the sea and sky come down to mingle with each
other Then someone at my side says, "There she goes!" —
Henry Van Dyke

Today I'd like to know the face of someone
— anyone — I could blame my headache on.

Words have no more wisdom when
it's time to say goodbye. — Rod
McKuen

Good things come in small packages.



ANDREA MICHAELIDES



I accept the fact that love is love though I
understand it not at all. — Rod McKuen

The soul hath appetites and capacities by which,
when well guided, she soars and climbs continually
towards perfection and is backed by omnipotence in
her magnificent career. — Emerson

Happiness is knowing you've made it
through one more day. — Charles
Schultz

Happiness is waking up, looking at the clock and finding that you still
have 2 hours left to sleep. Charles Schultz



LOUIS CLARKE

"What is a cynic? A man who knows the price of everything, and the value of nothing."

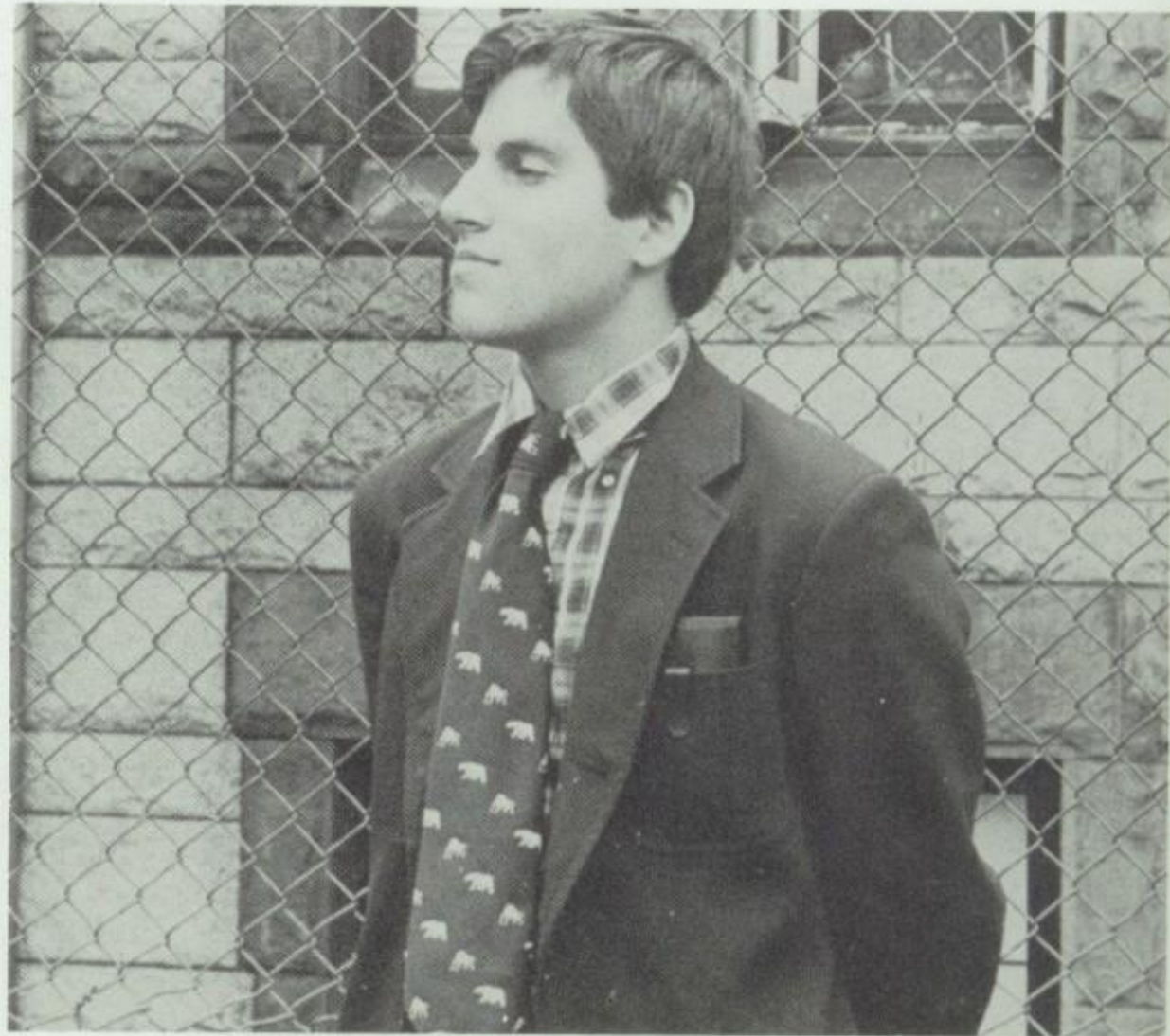
— Oscar Wilde

"The Age of Chivalry is gone; that of sophisters, economists, and calculators has succeeded."

— Edmund Burke

The end is easily foretold,
When every blessed thing you hold
Is made of silver, or of gold,
You long for simple pewter.
When you have nothing else to wear
But cloth of gold and satins rare,
For cloth of gold you cease to care
Up goes the price of shoddy.

— Gilbert and Sullivan

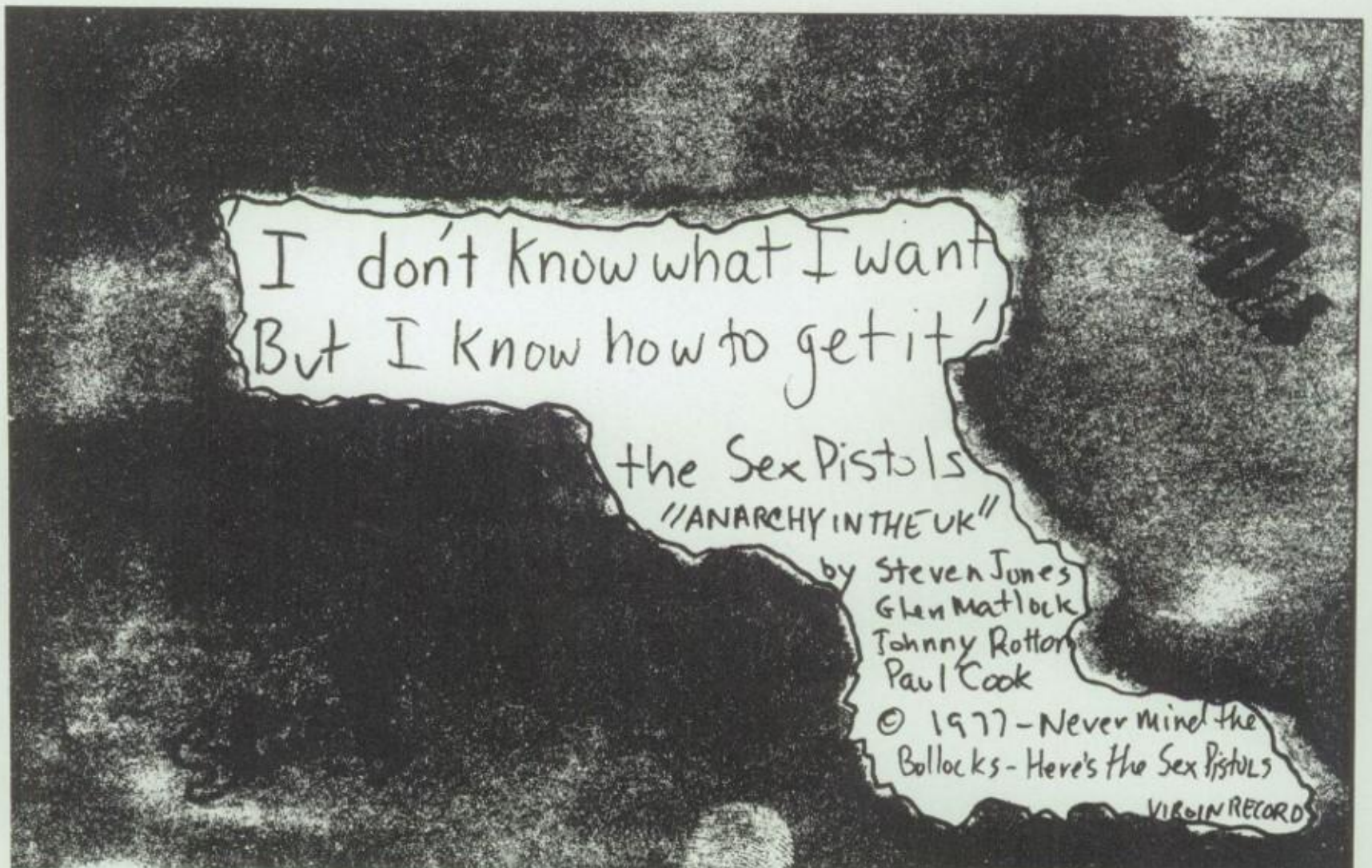


"The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars — but in ourselves."

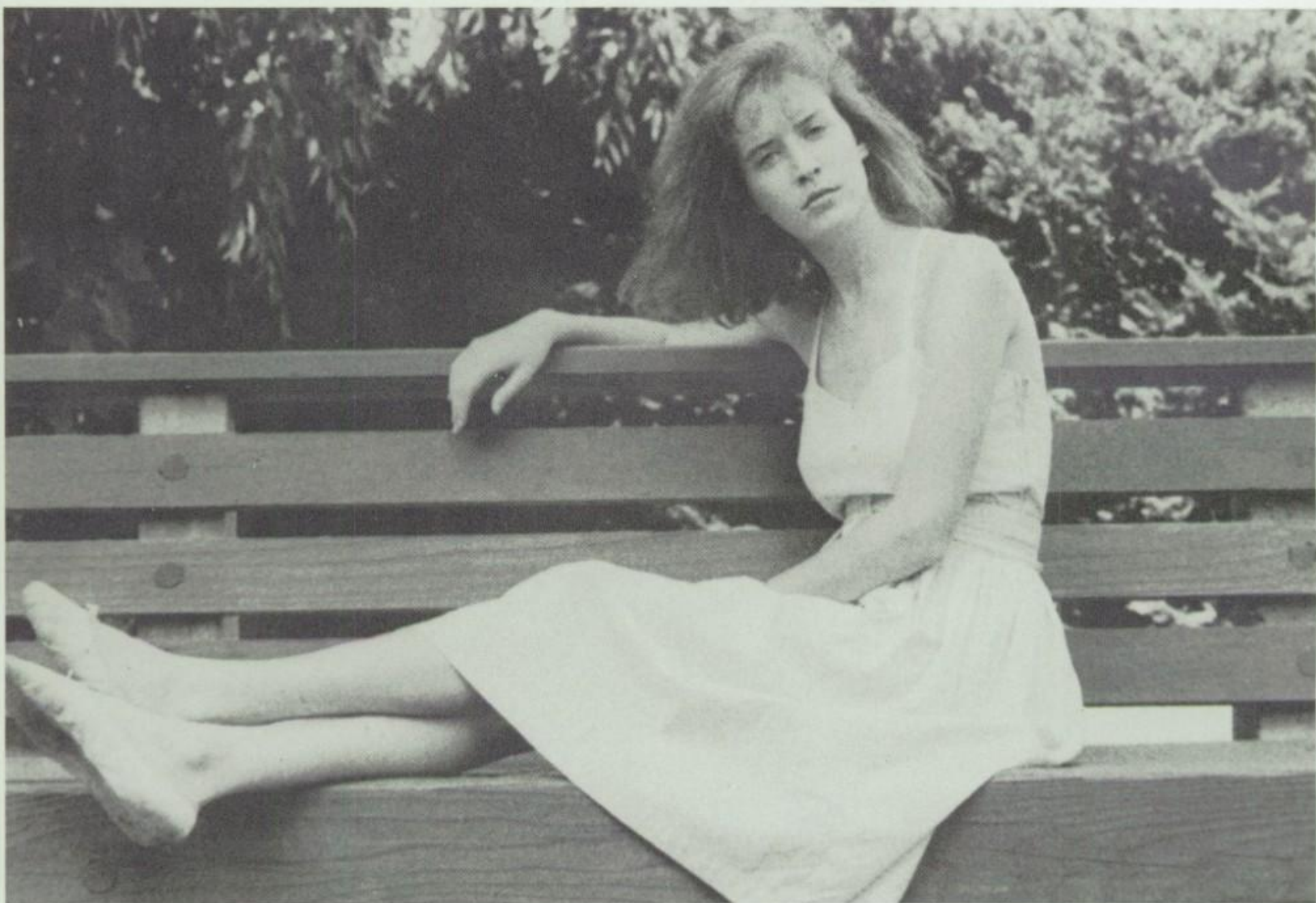
— William Shakespeare

"There have been three great inventions since the beginning of time: fire, the wheel, and central banking."

— Will Rogers



ALEXANDRA STONEHILL



"I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,
I hear it in the deep heart's core."

— W.B. Yeats

The Lake Isle of Innisfree

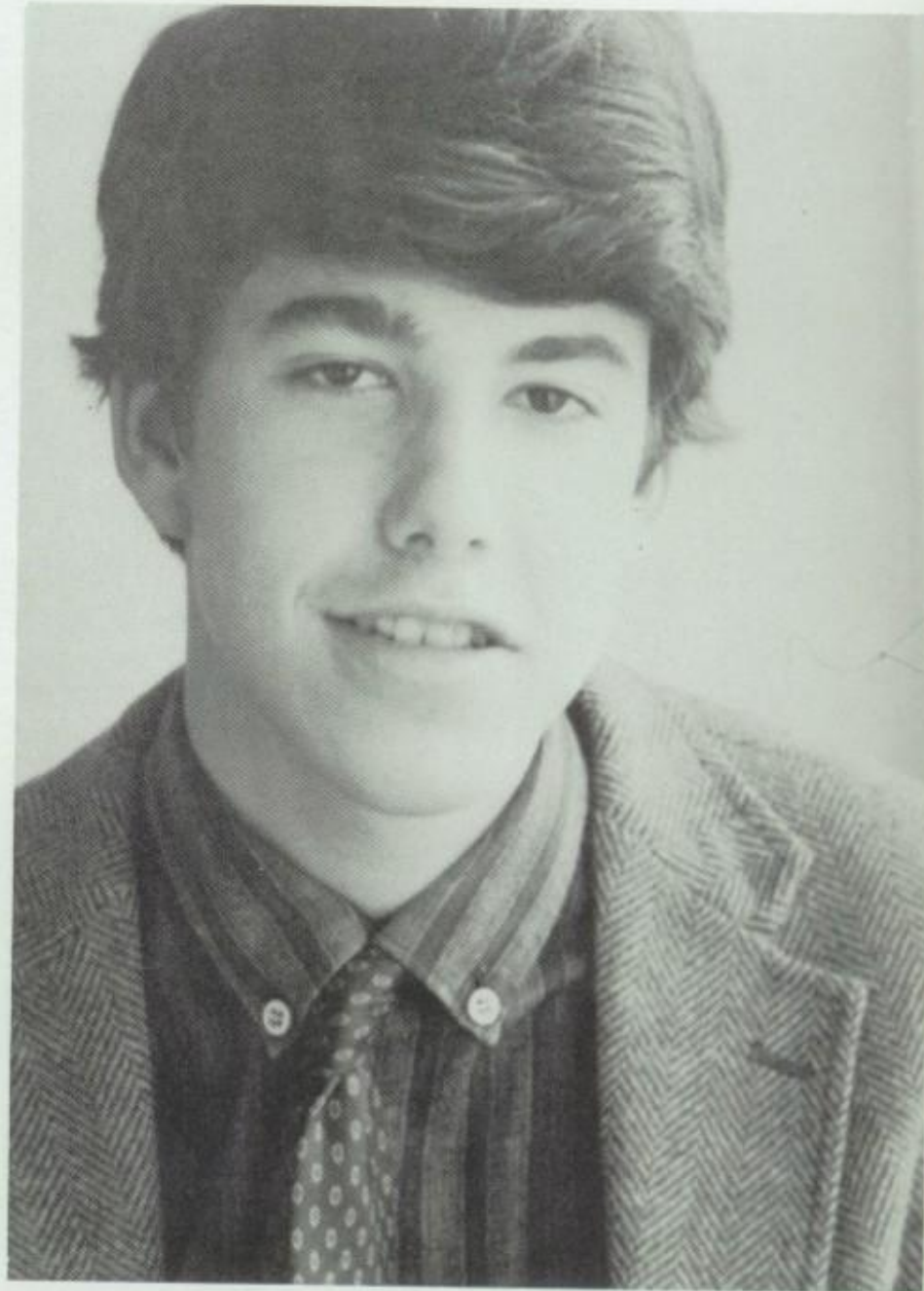
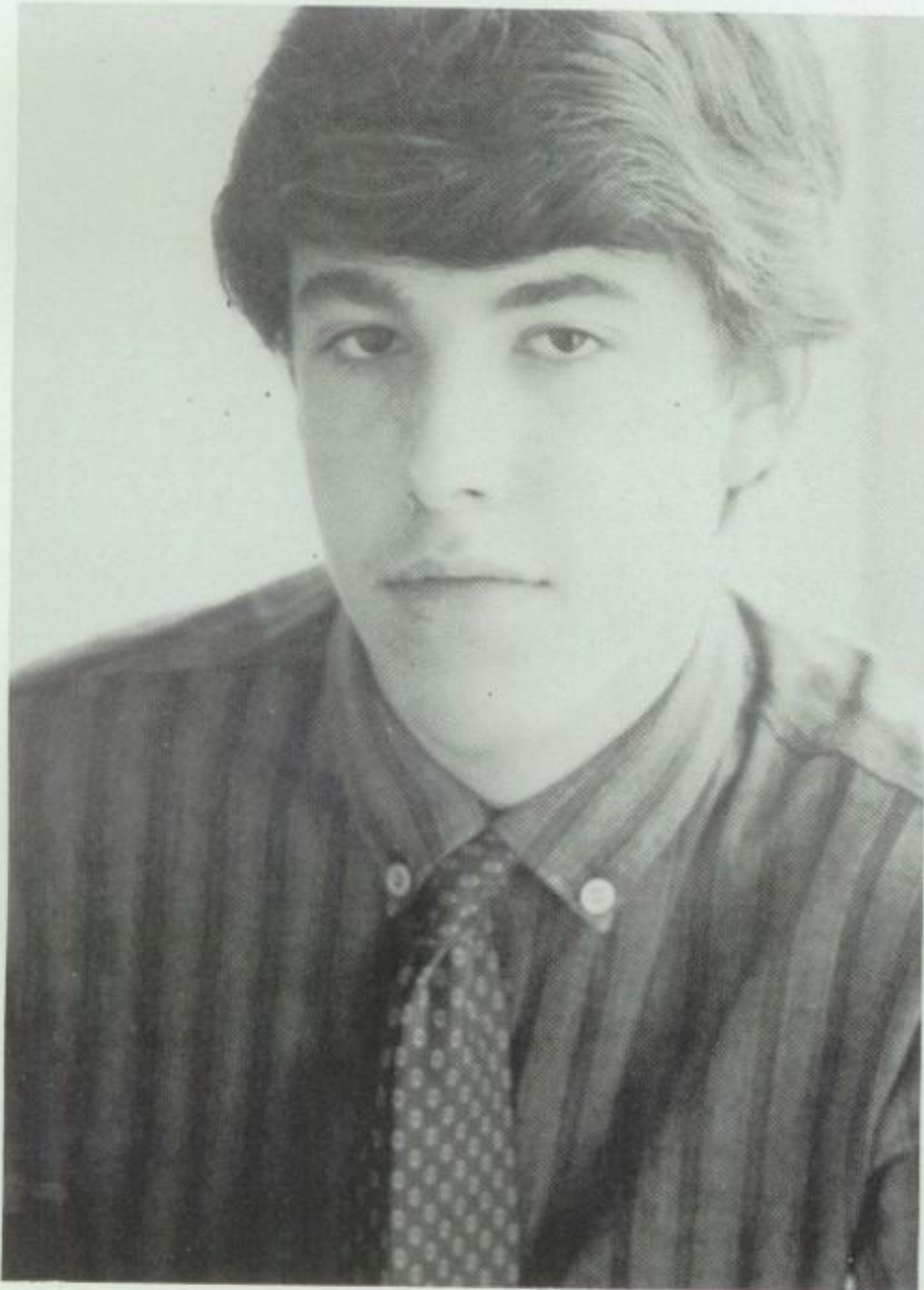
"Cannes in the season . . . vivid with dresses just down from
Paris and giving off a sweet pungent odor of flowers and
chartreuse and fresh black coffee and cigarettes, and mingled
with these another scent, the mysterious thrilling scent of
love."

— F. Scott Fitzgerald

Notebooks



JOHN MAULL



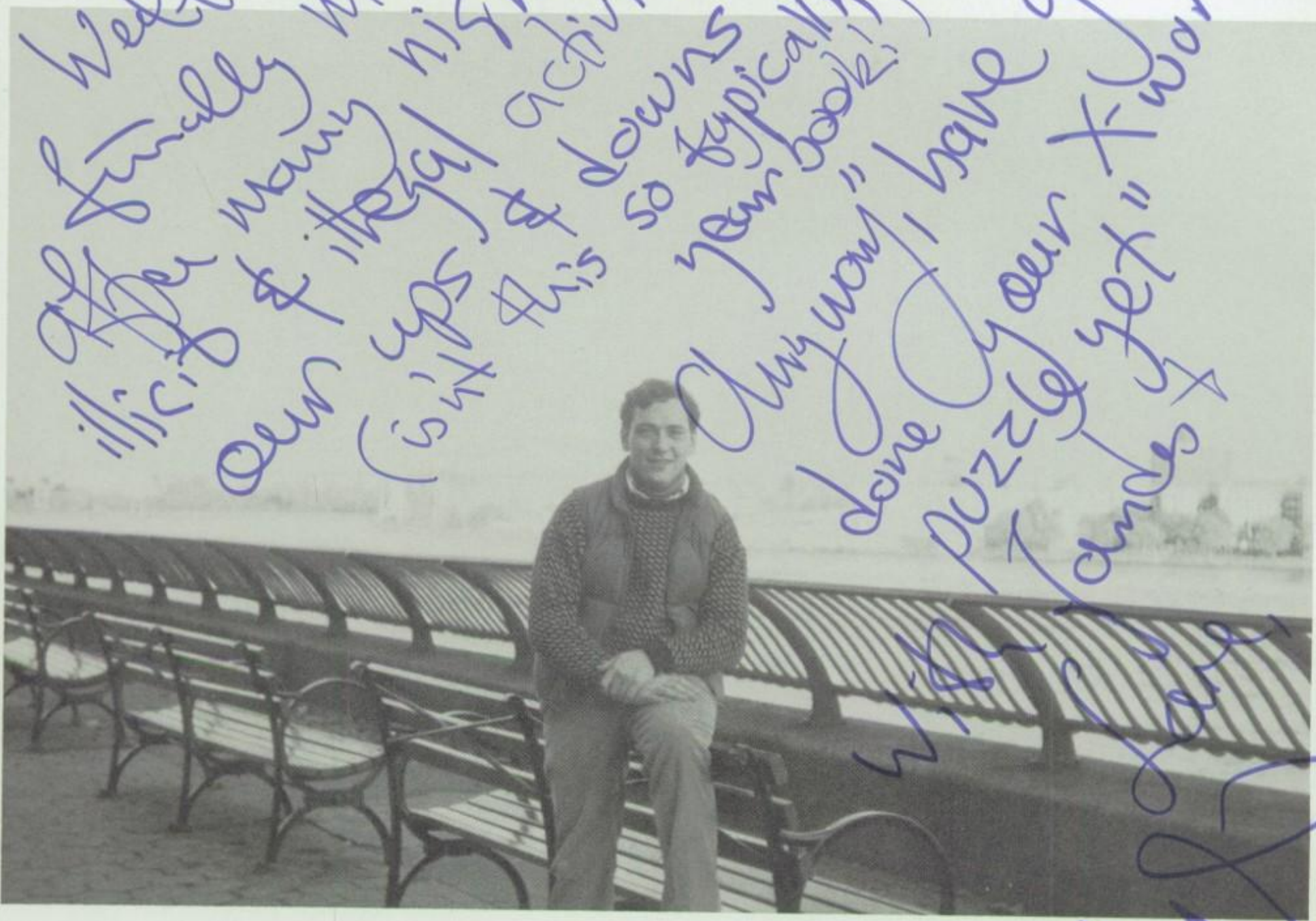
So on and on I go,
The seconds tick the time out'
There's so much left to know
and I'm on the road to find out . . .
— Cat Stevens —

Fortune Favors the Bold!
Virgil

What's the Scoop? — Diana Rickard



ROBERT DUNN



Dear Victoria,
 Well - we
 finally made it!
 After many high/active
 ill, if & other
 own ups & downs
 (sitting & so typically
 this is your book!)
 Anyway, have you
 done your puzzle
 puzzle yet? Forward
 with love

Your days are numbered . . . There'll be blood on the moon
 . . . Avr. age: 65 . . . Pedro's . . . Willie's . . . Murphy's . . .
 Grady's . . . Old New York . . . Rec. Room . . . We won't go to
 bed until this . . . Bermuda . . . Neptune rm./Happy Hour . . .
 The Supremes . . . Plane ride home . . . Bathrobe . . . Model
 U.N. & Congress . . . "What committee am I on?" . . . 151
 Clinton St . . . Gatherings . . . \$800 . . . Feb. 14, 1983 . . .
 Alicia's Sweet (?) 16 . . . Is the baby kicking? . . . Kate, you
 evil thing you . . . Sweeety . . . Bastion of virtue . . . Night
 and Day . . . Churchill . . . Gold & Silver . . . The Suite . . .
 A.C . . . Cordon Negro . . . D.P . . . P.J . . . Old enough to
 know, too young to care . . . Williams . . . Squid Row/Even-
 song . . . J.L . . . FOCUS . . . Prom Night . . . Carrie M . . .
 Yo wench! . . . La Pawnt's . . . Winnsy-babes! . . . Bozo . . .
 Rocky . . . Cultcha . . . Swiss . . . The Boardwalk . . . Arthur's
 . . . Alex . . . Bagle and Tab . . . W.S.S . . . Butt Park . . .
 UTSDG . . . "Bookbags have legs!" . . . "Can I borrow 75¢"
 . . . "Let's put it this way"

The good things in life never vary.

They are not long, the weeping and the laughter,
 Love desire and hate
 I think they have no portion in us after
 We pass the gate
 They are not long, the days of wine and roses
 Out of a misty dream
 Our path emerges for a while, then closes
 Within a dream.
 — E. Dawson

"It goes tick-tick, it's quieter than your heart-beat,
 but it's slow dynamite, a gradual explosion, blasting
 the world we lived in to burnt-out pieces . . . Time
 — who could beat it, who could defeat it ever?
 Maybe some saints and heroes, but not Chance
 Wayne." — T. Williams

"The dozen words I managed. I cannot at this moment
 decipher. They are illegible. But I know what they say.
 Know what they express. Gratitude."
 — W.F. Buckley

Can't

FREDERICK JOSEPH



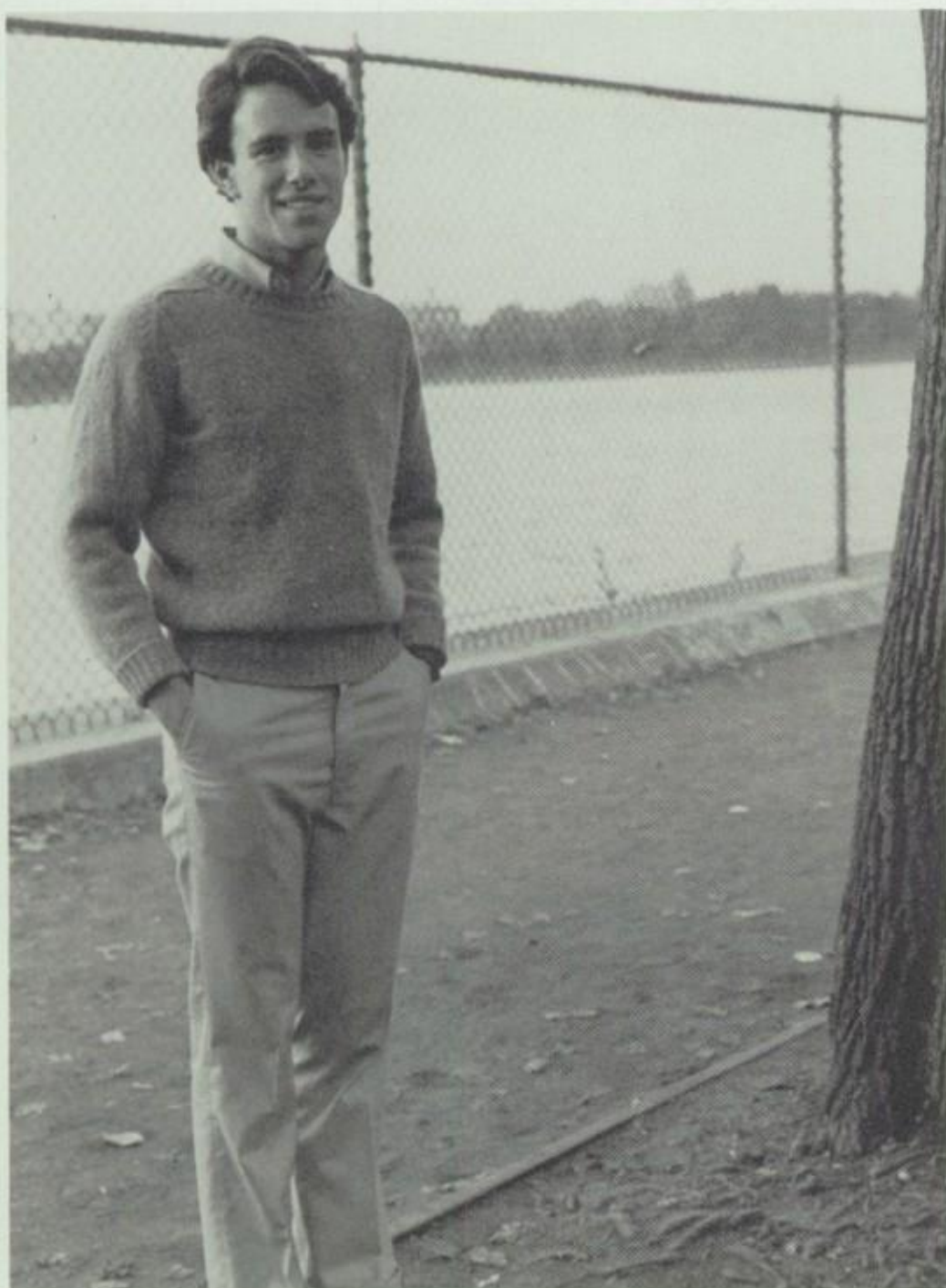
Blow Blow
Thou winter wind
Thou art not
so unkind
as man's ingratitude.
— Shakespeare

The journey is difficult, immense at times impossible, yet that will not deter some of us from attempting it. We have joined the caravan at a certain point; we will travel as far as we can, but we can not in one lifetime see all that we would like to see or learn or all that we hunger to know. — Loren Eisely

When I'm God, you're all going to hell!
Alex Last



STEVE DIAMOND



The distance runner rarely expresses his attitudes so verbosely — he usually exudes the quiet confidence of Gregory Peck — yet within him he must hold the same sense of certainty. You can be good without it, but you can never be great. You can never reach the top unless you are bold and fearless and willing to put your whole self on the line. — Marty Liquori

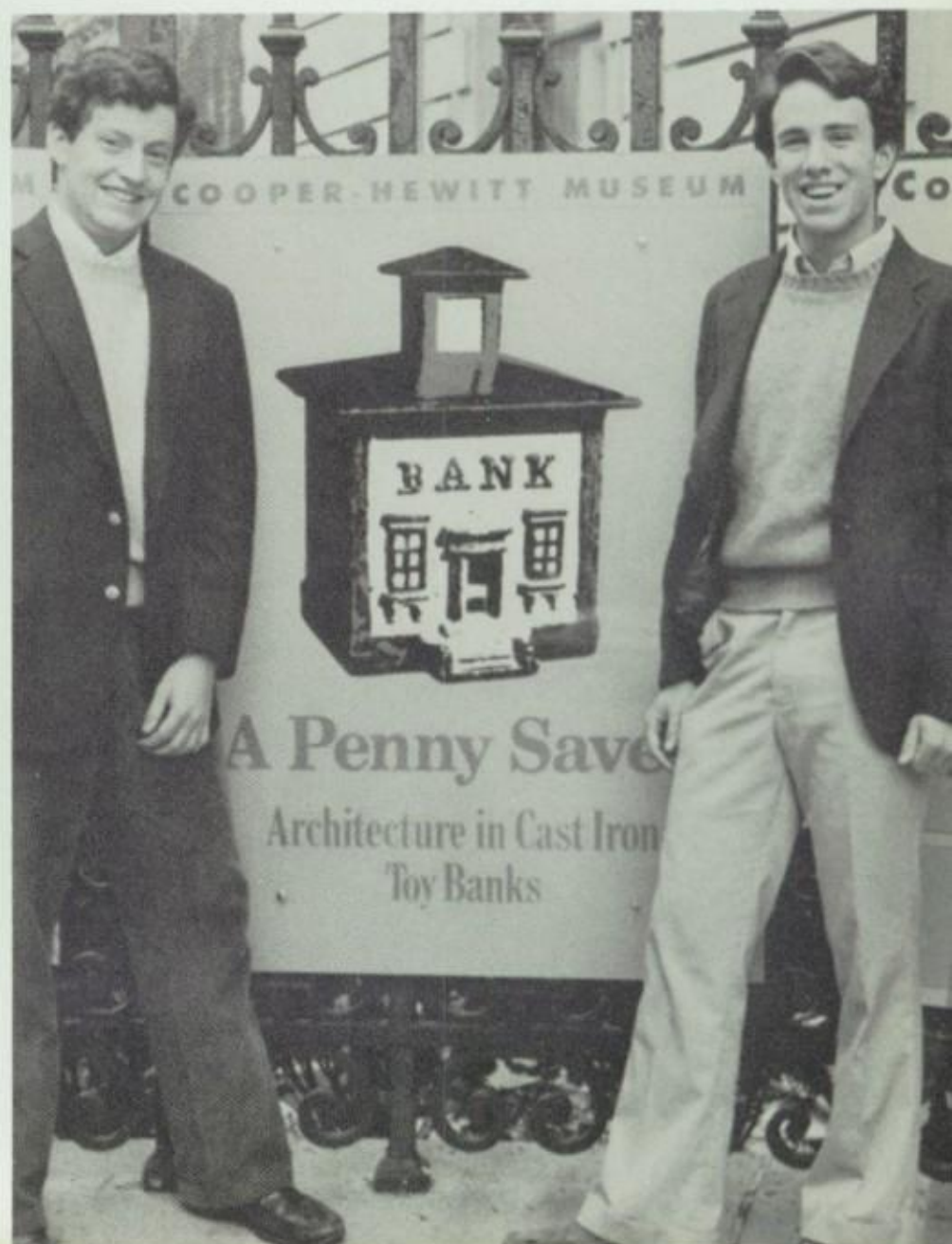
"I Love you"

"Thank you." — anonymous

A man is a god in ruins. When men are innocent, life shall pass into the immortal as gently as we awake from dreams. Ralph Waldo Emerson



We believe in ourselves as we do not believe in others. Ralph Waldo Emerson



EMILY BEAR

Though the Berkshires seem dream-like on account of that frosting
with ten miles behind me and ten thousand miles to go — James
Taylor

When other friendships have been forgot, ours will still be
hot — Cole Porter

If you smile at me I will understand, 'cause that is some-
thing everyone does in the same language.



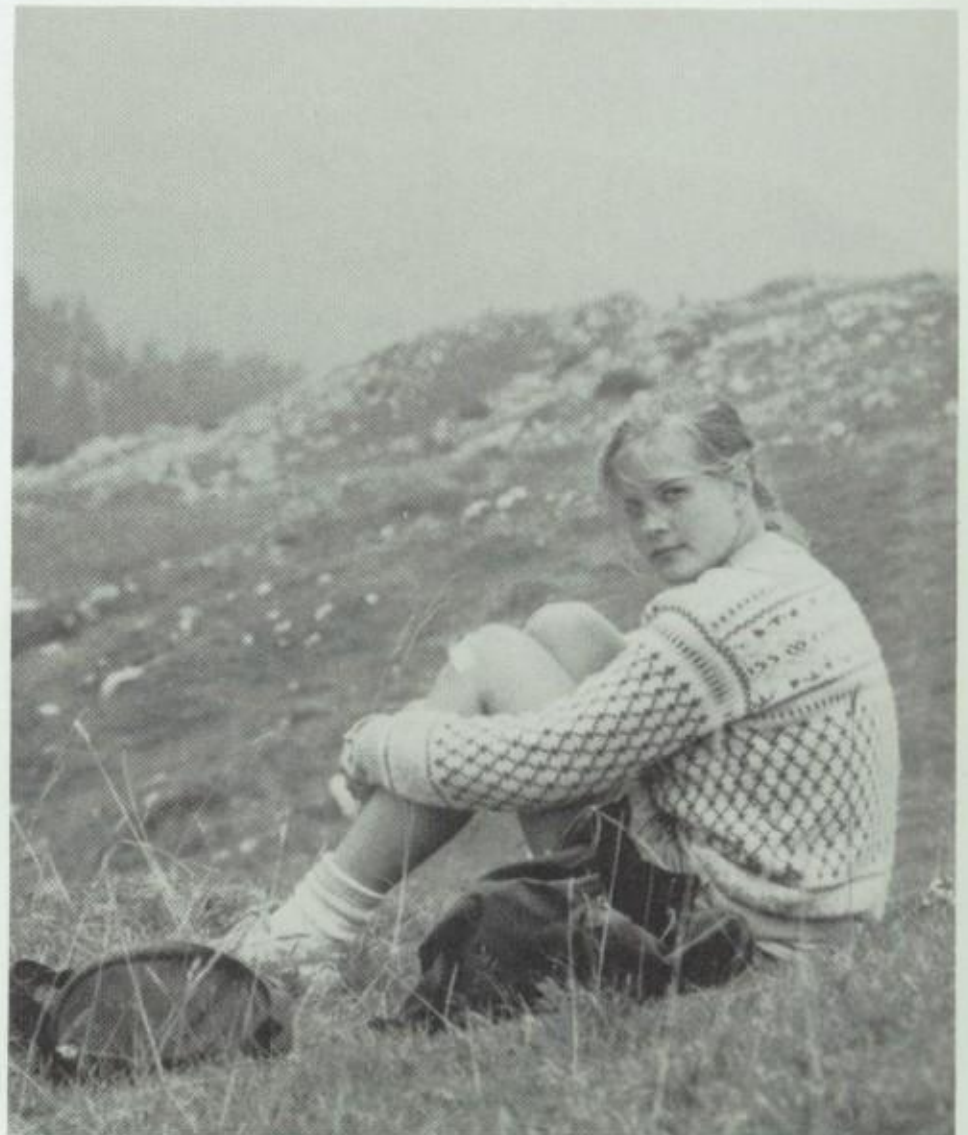
KATHERINE LONGSTRETH

"So, little girl, when you speak greetings, when you tell jokes, make
wishes or prayers, be careful, be careless be careful, be what you wish
to be."

— Carl Sandburg

"Stay close to your friends up until the end
And when they know that you feel the same way
Rise up and be free and die happily
And in this way you will wake."

— Cat Stevens



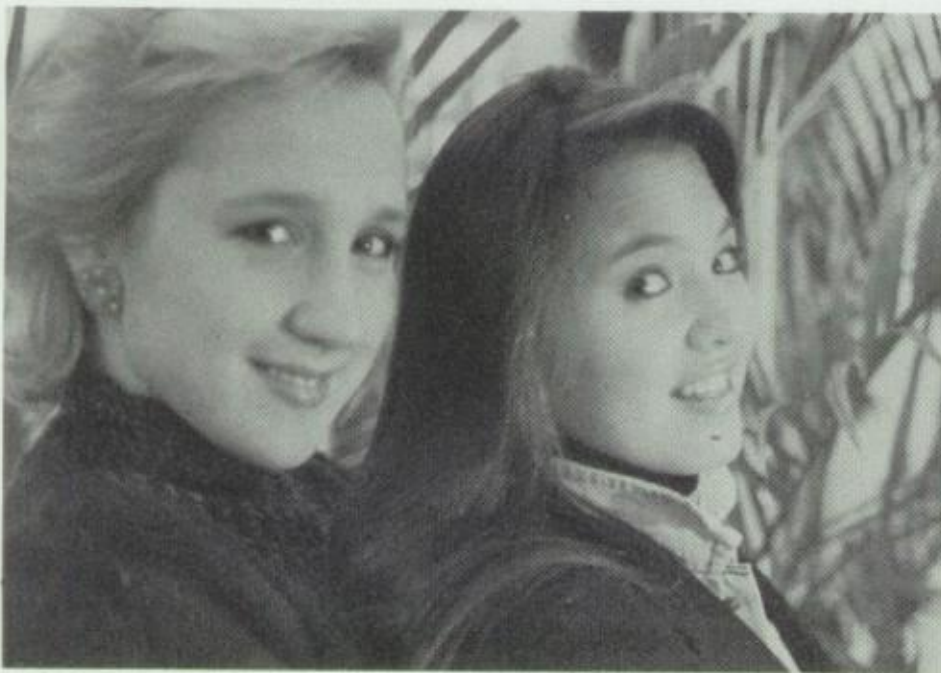


JULIA MULKIEWICZ

There is no need for an outpouring of words to explain oneself to a friend. Friends understand each others thoughts before they are spoken. — Susan Polis Schultz

Face it, curiosity will not cause us to die — only lack of it will. Never to want to see the other side of the hill or what improbable country where living is an idyll (although probable hell) would kill us all. Only the curious have, if they live, a tale worth telling at all. — Alastair Reid

The faster you go, the more chance of stubbing your toe, but the more chance you have of getting somewhere. — Charles F. Kettering



Earlobe . . . fruitcakes . . . O . . . sweetoast . . . Sign of the Dove . . . in any event . . . gummybears . . . in any event . . . Trinity social life: standing on a street corner C.V.'s crime fighters bureau . . . Mr. Oblivious . . . Sanity is overrated . . . crude but effective . . . the important thing is style . . . Columbia night . . . this is weird — but I like it . . . I don't care if you don't care if I don't care . . . are you rious? rious king . . . snag . . . argh . . . I'm a little airman . . . I do — always . . . fiend . . . I'm Frank! . . . I have to go to the elevator . . .

Of all the things that happened there

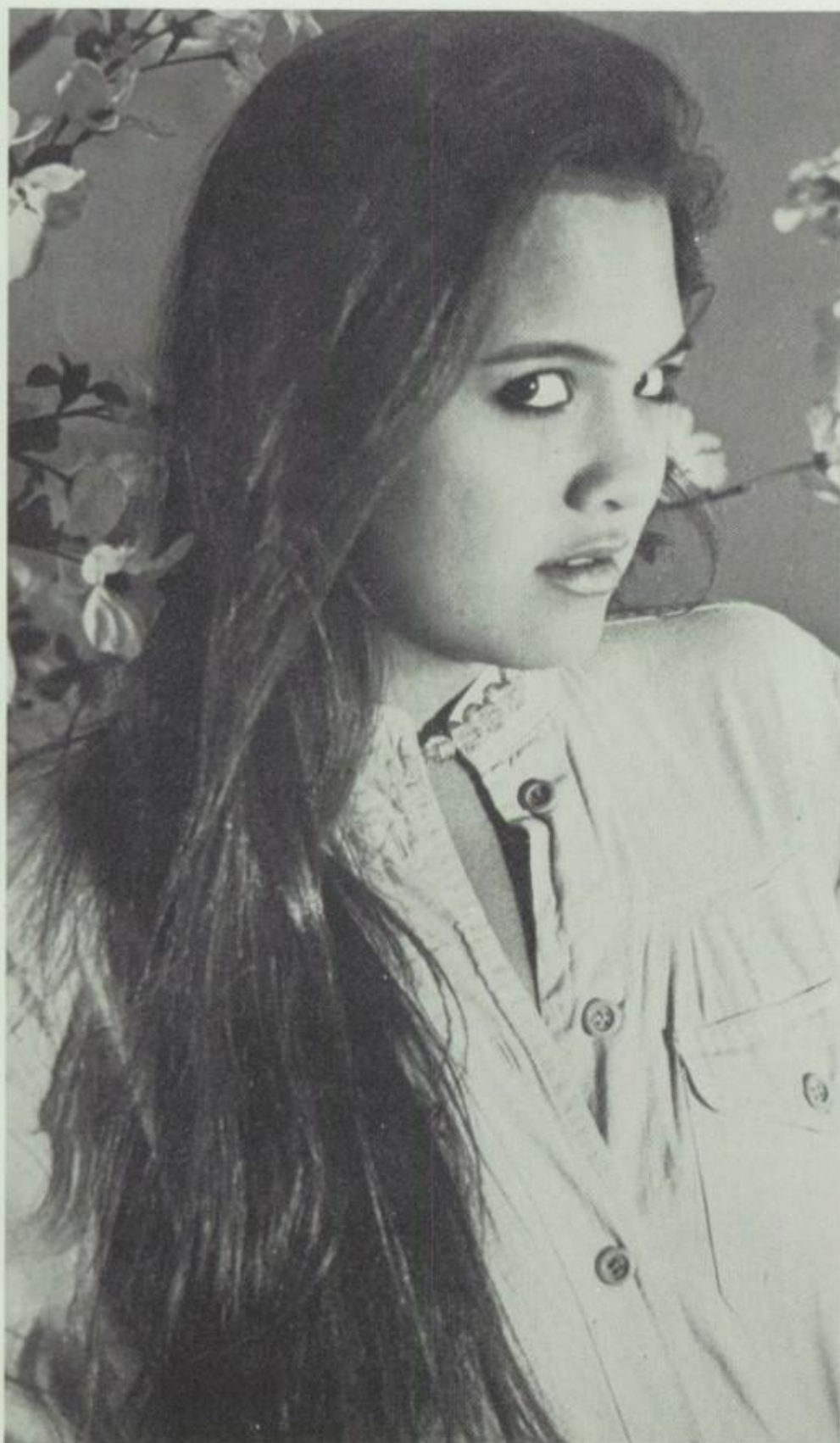
That's all that I remember. — Countee Cullen.

It is my belief, you cannot deal with the most serious things in the world unless you understand the most amusing. — Winston Churchill

The art of becoming wise is the art of knowing what to overlook. — Alfred North Whitehead

In a cold world you need close friends to keep you warm. — The Big Chill

ANNA LI



"The most human thing we have to do in life is learn to speak our honest convictions and feelings, and live with the consequences. This is the first requirement of love, and it makes us vulnerable to other people who may ridicule us. But, our vulnerability is the only thing we can give to other people."

— Father William DuBay

"Modern man is so much a part of a crowd, that he is dying of a personal loneliness."

— Albert Schweitzer

"I don't know who — or what — put the question, I don't know when it was put out. I don't even remember answering. But, at some moment I did answer, 'Yes' to someone or something. And from that hour I was certain that existence is meaningful and that, therefore, my life, in self-surrender, had a goal."

— Dag Hammarskold

"... for the Lord aimed for him to do and not to spend too much time thinking, because his brain it's like a piece of machinery; it won't stand a whole lot of racking." — William Faulkner

"Anna, you should have been a guy!"

— S.K.

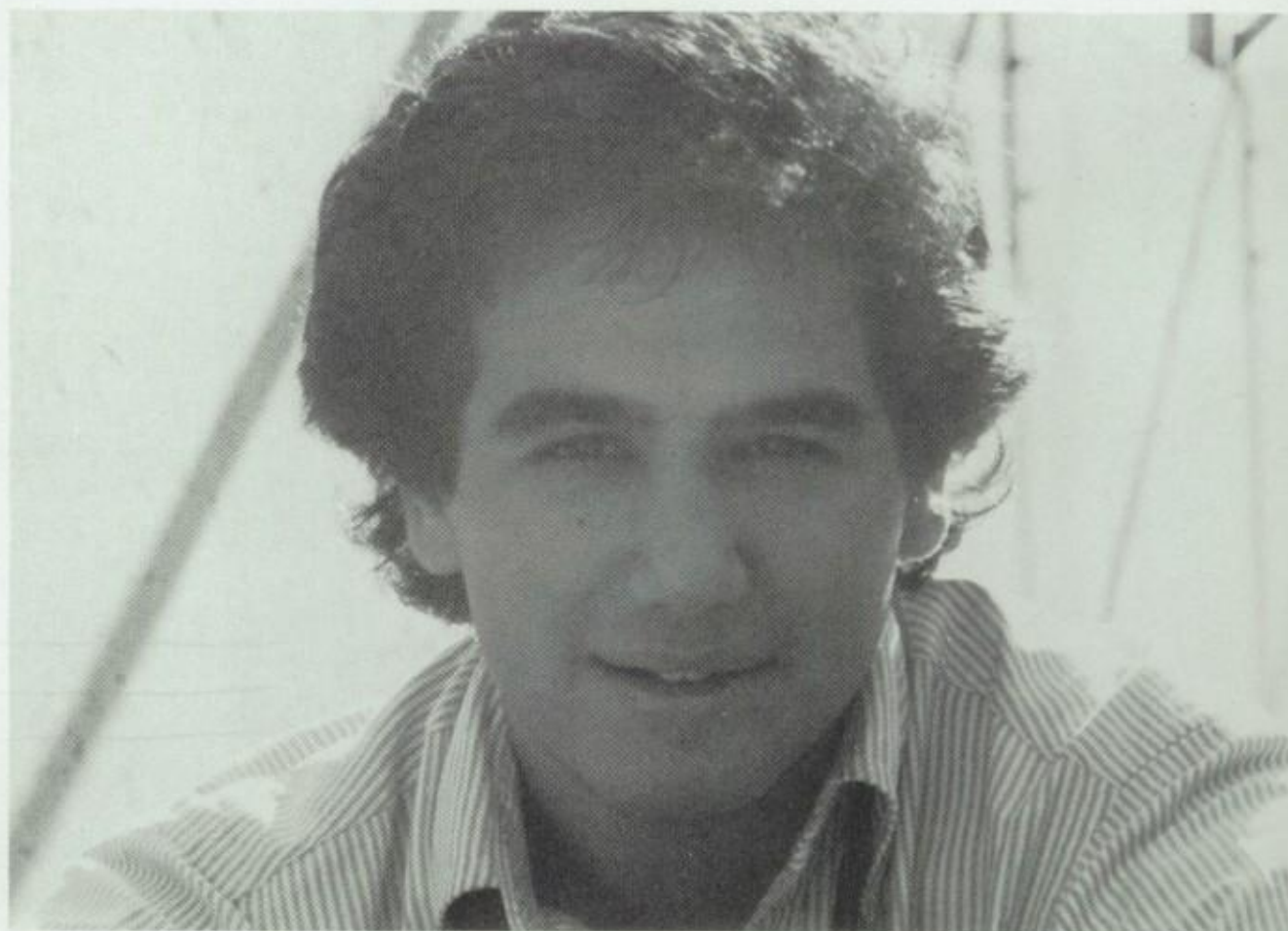
"Life is not just one case, Julia."

— Doc Cote



The humble.

WILLIAM FOGG



"There never seems to be enough time to do the things you want to do once you find them." — Jim Croce

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness" — Charles Dickens

"If I've told you once I've told you a thousand times, Don't Throw Coconuts!" — Albert Wray

"In wildness is the preservation of the world." — Henry David Thoreau



ANDREW BERNSTEIN



"Shutup Carris" — a great many of us

"What Fraser?" — Just as many



"cute . . . ok" — Michele Aldin

"Excuse me, could you please get me a taxicab" — Rob Vogliano

"Fogg, you are amusing but sometimes tedious" — Dr. Havil

"What do you think I am, stupid?" — Greg Selig

"Fraser, you cannot go to town in your underwear" — Mr. Musmand

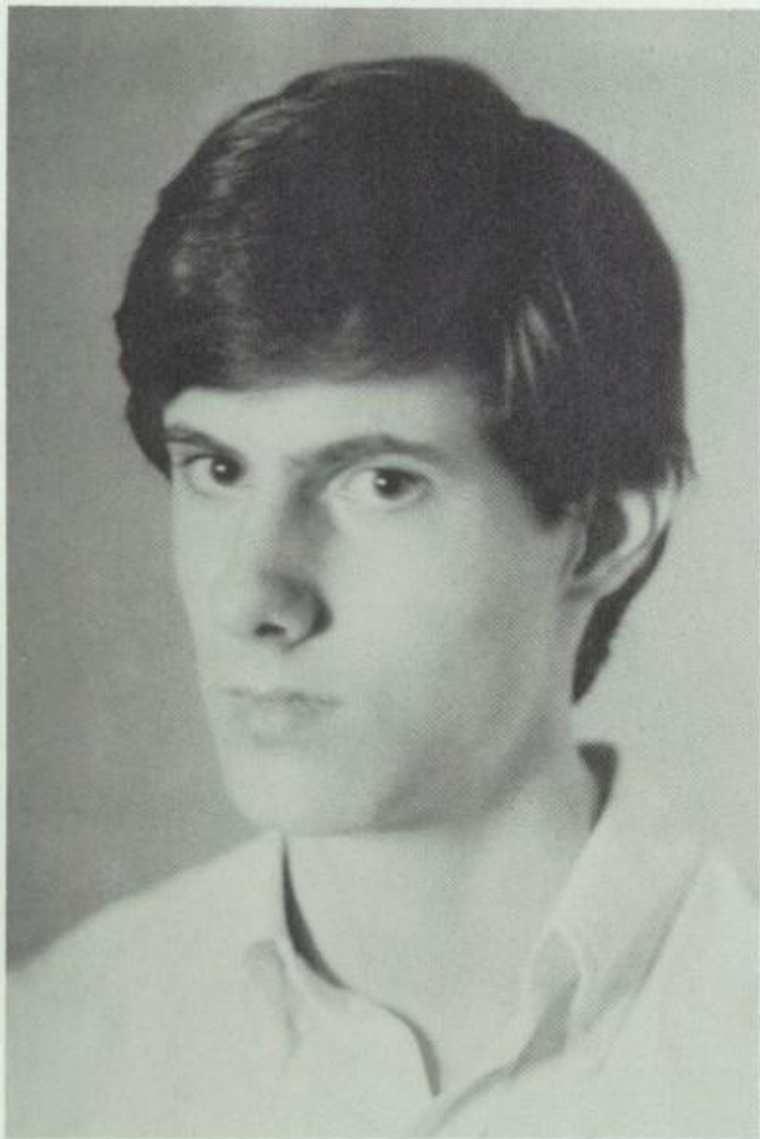
"You know Fogg, I don't like you very much" — The immortal Dan Borus

It's party time — Bill Murray

GUY MAXTONE-GRAHAM

Imagine there's no heaven.
It's easy if you try.
No hell below us;
Above us, only sky.
Imagine all the people
Living for today.

Imagine there's no countries.
It isn't hard to do.
Nothing to kill or die for,
And no religion too.
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace.
— John Lennon



Education is what you have left over after
you have forgotten everything you have
learned. — Anonymous

A little learning is a dangerous thing.
— Alexander Pope

High school is closer to the core of the
American experience than anything else I
can think of.
— Kurt Vonnegut

Cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college
education. — Mark Twain

D. J. MARTIN

If a man sees Brahman
In every action,
He will find Brahman — The Bhagavad-Gita

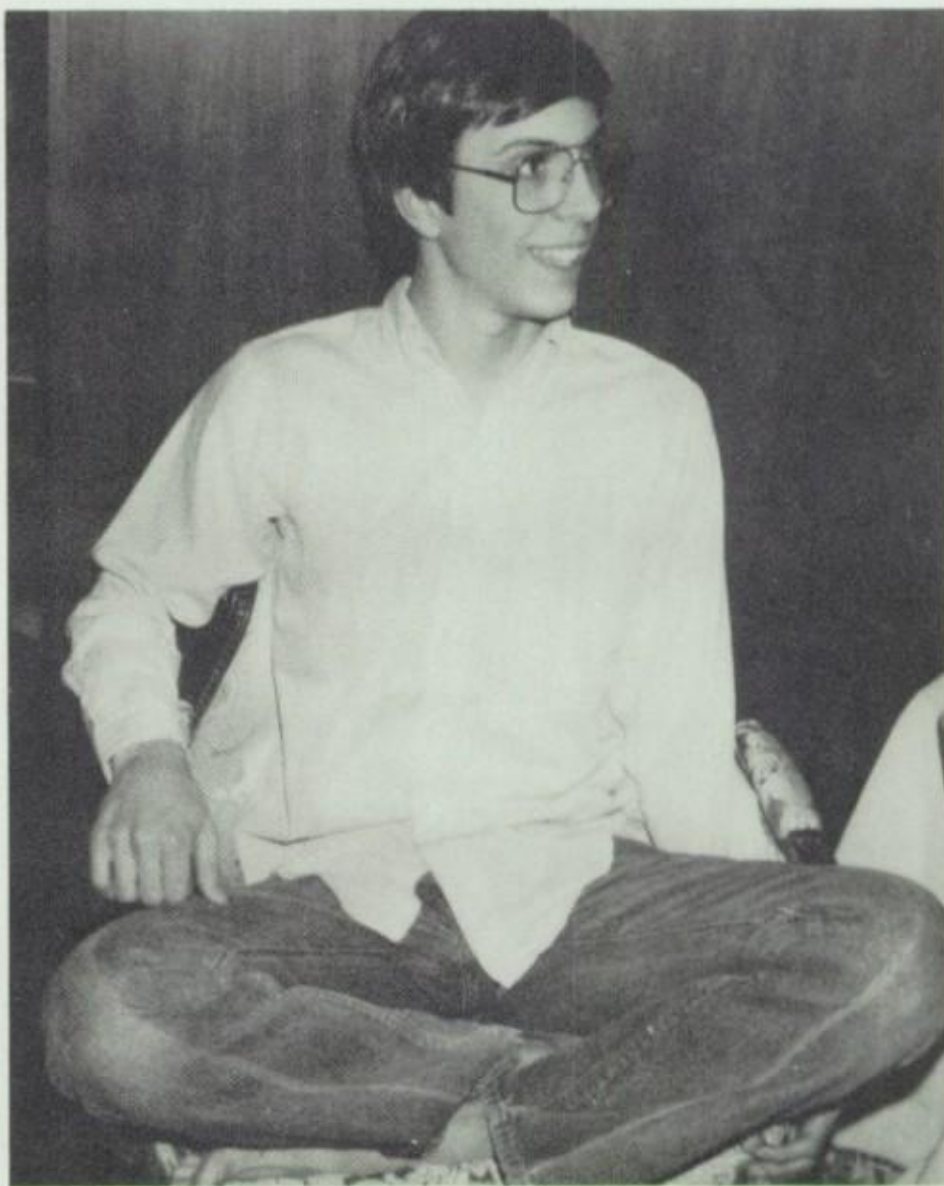
Now, as I prepare to go to college, I see, for the first time, that my childhood is drawing to a close. All those times when I pretended to be grown up, "I can cross the street by myself," well, they are gone. Now I have to pretend not to pretend, to pretend for real.
— D.J.

heaven is within ourselves — Swami Prabhavananda

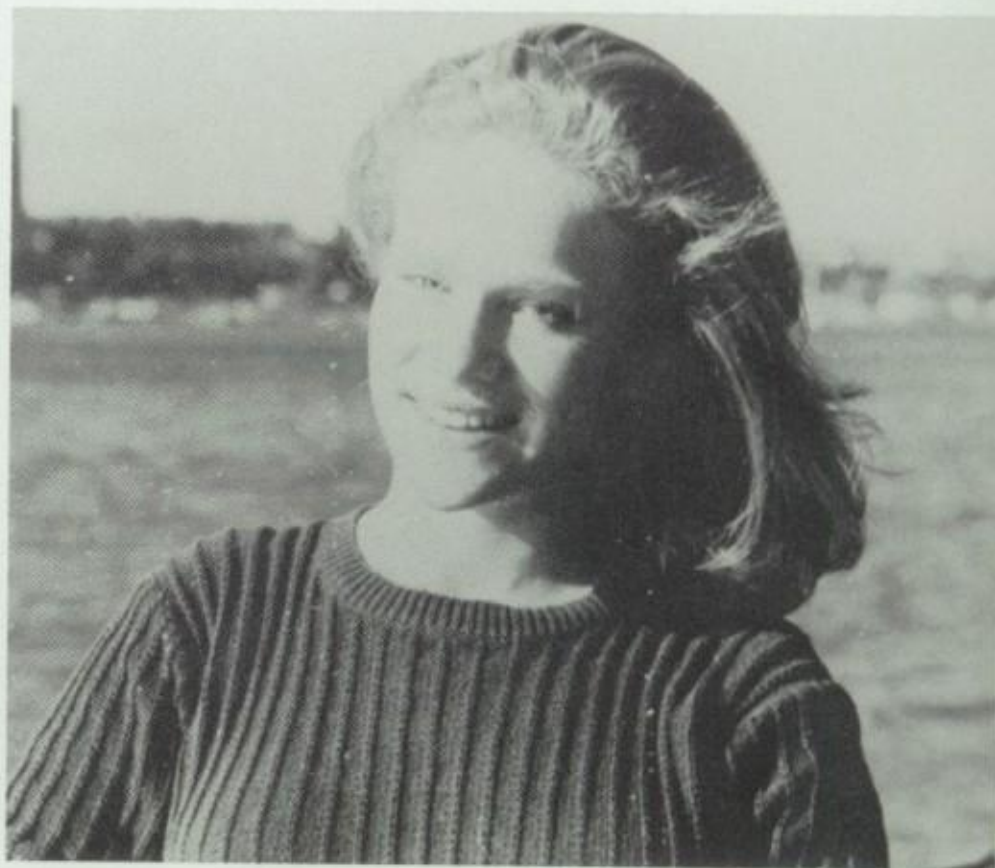
If one advances confidently in the direction of his dreams, and endeavors to live the life which he has imagined, he will meet with a success unexpected in common hours. — Henry David Thoreau

If his ears are blocked, though a person stands right where the waves of creation break, he will be blind to their sounds. But, if he uncumbers his ears, though he may be miles away from this universal pool of consciousness, he need only place his ear next to the smallest, most ordinary shell, to hear the full thundering of creation. — D.J.

What is wrong with mushy sentimentality? We need alot more of it. Thank you, Mom and Dad; I love you.
— D.J.



VALERIE PARKAS



"There's nothing worth the wear of winning
But laughter and the love of friends" — Belloc



"When the first baby laughed for the first time, the laugh broke into a thousand pieces and they all went skipping about, and that was the beginning of fairies." — Peter Pan

I disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to your death your right to say it. — Voltaire



PETER FELSENFELD

"Wheel is turning and you can't slow it down.
Can't let go and you can't hold on,
Can't go back and you can't stand still.
If the thunder don't get you, then the lightening will." — The Grateful Dead

"... but right now I just sit here so contentedly and
watch the river flow — Bob Dylan

"And the turtles of course, all the turtles are free; as turtles and maybe
all creatures should be." — Dr. Seuss

"Life's not just one case, it's a lot of cases."
— Dr. Cote



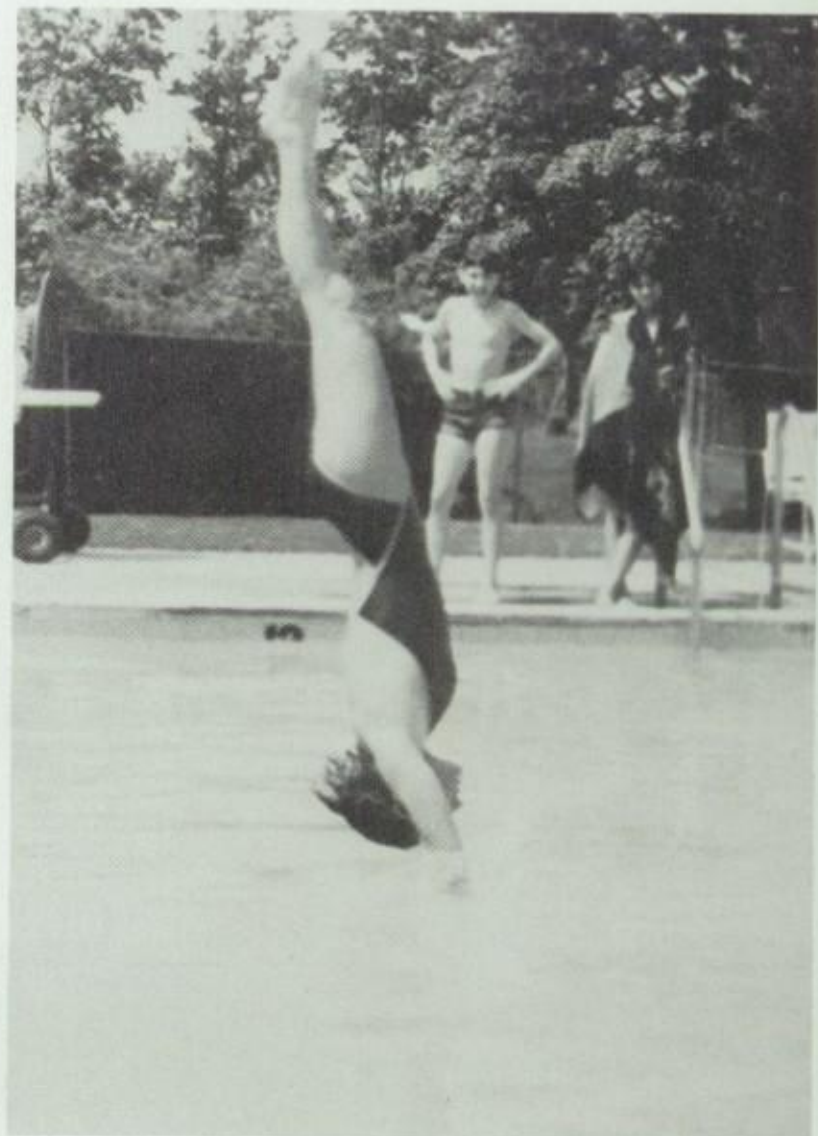
MICHELLE LEIGHTON



You are who you pretend to be so be damned careful who you pick." Kurt Vonnegut

"A stand-in for the part — No one can tell you what to do; only the heart within you." Steve Bishop

"All by myself I have to go, with none to tell me what to do — All alone beside the stream and up the mountain sides of dreams." Robert Louis Stevenson



LARA HOPFL



People who tell you never to let little things bother you have never tried sleeping in a room with a mosquito. — Katherine Chandler

The most valuable of all talents is that of never using two words when one will do. — Thomas Jefferson

NEIL L. BENSON



"If things don't change, they'll probably stay as they are." — Grandpa

"It's up to you, to do, the Hot cha cha!"
— Michael Gilbert

Neil Benson: Dr. Leana, what do you think of F&M?

Dr. Leana: Well, it's not as good as S&M.

Goodbye my friends, Maybe forever
Goodbye my friends, The stars wait for me.
Who knows where we we shall meet again if
ever

But time keeps staring like a river (on and
on)

To the sea

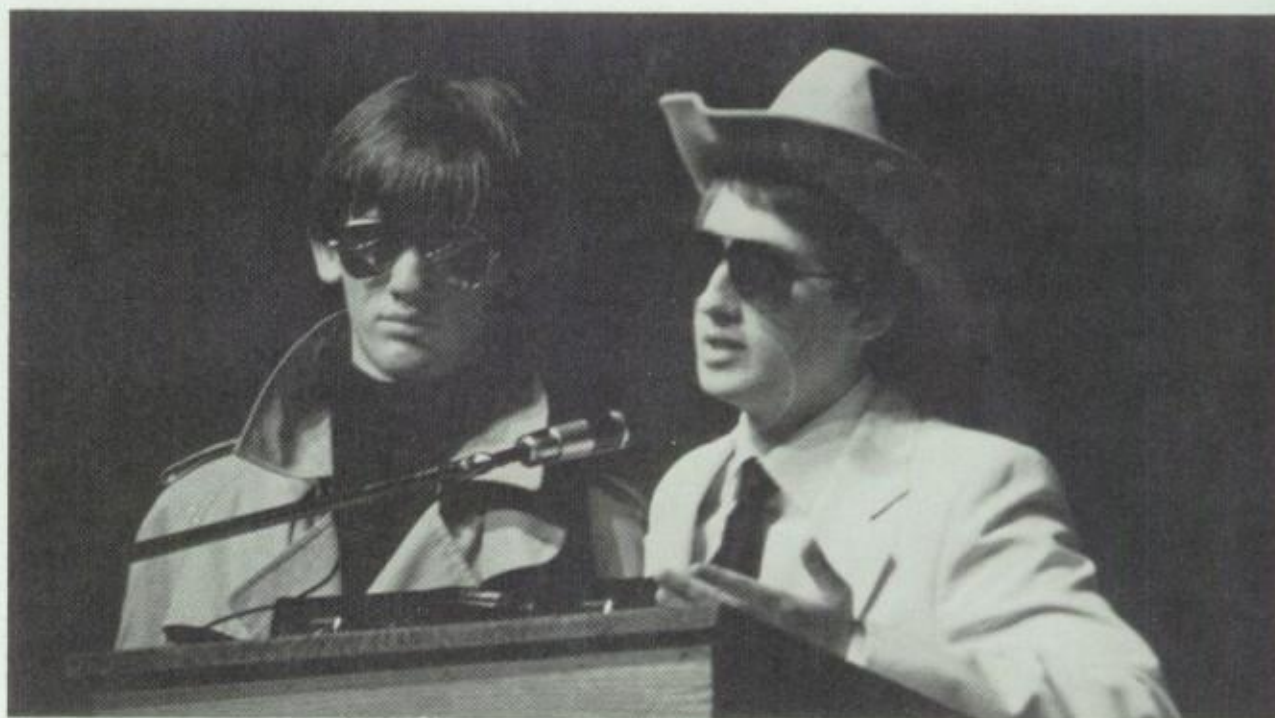
Till it's gone forever

Gone forever

Gone forever more. — Alan Parsons

"I'm an original thinker . . . I often have
thoughts I never had before." — Mum

Dgno — Eric Baum



Electra: What is happening?

Narses wife: Yes explain! I don't catch on very quickly. I can tell that something is happening, of course, but I can't tell what it is. What do you call it when the city is in ruins and pillaged and yet morning comes, and there is freshness in the air? When the city is in flames, when all is lost, when the innocent are killing each other, and yet over in a corner in the morning light the guilty are dying?

Electra: Ask the beggar. He knows.

Beggar: It has a very beautiful name Narses' wife. It is called Dawn.

— Jean Girdauoux — Electra

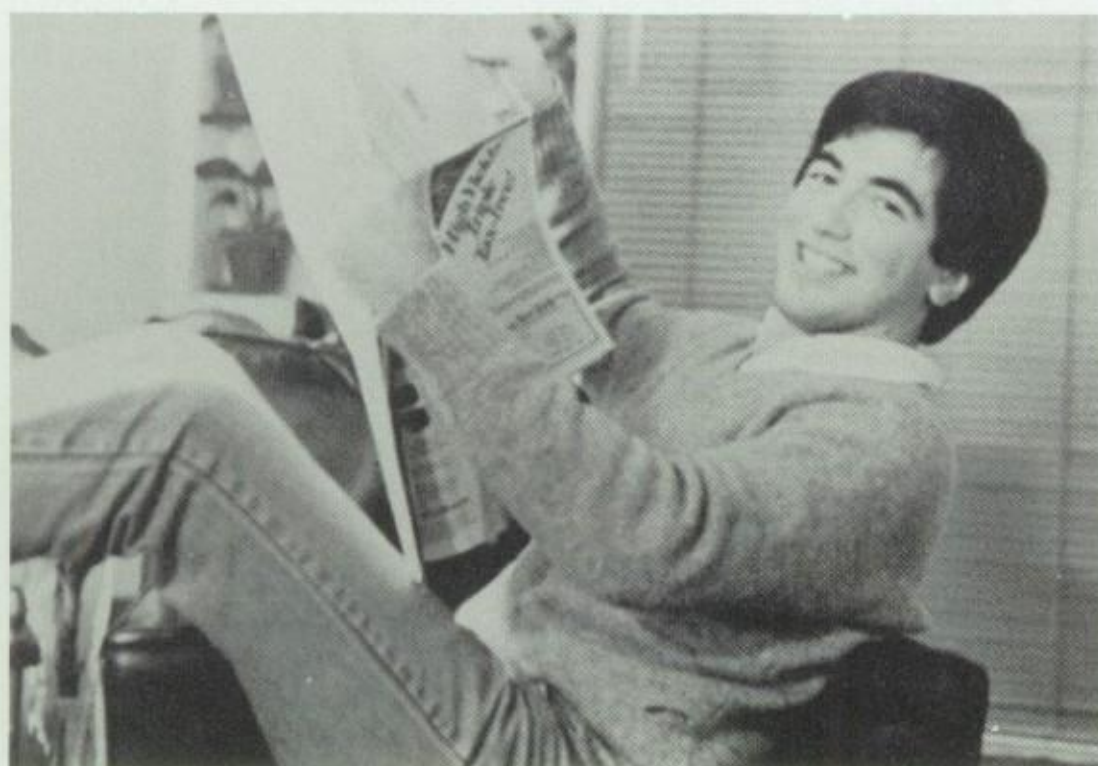
JAMES DROSNES



MICHAEL FEIGIN

It is better to remain silent and be thought a fool than to speak up and remove all doubt. Joyce Barnes

"Citius Asparego" — Augustus Caesar



More than any other time in history mankind faces a crossroad. One path leads to despair and utter hopelessness. The other, to total extinction. — Woodrow Wilson

I shall be telling this with a sigh
somewhere ages and ages hence two
roads diverged in a wood, and I, I took
the one less traveled by, And that has
made all the difference.

— Robert Frost

"Mike . . . I've got a surprise for you." —
Neil L. Benson

JOHN GILL



Everyone is stupid — David O'Connor



Let copulation thrive — Shakespeare

Mmmmm. I can taste my breakfast now.
Neil Benson

James, if you don't give me that pencil, then I won't be able to pop your nose! —
— John Gill (said while sleeping)

My 11th commandment is "Think not" and "Sleep when you can" is my 12th
Herman Melville

LISA FRIEDMAN



"Nothing makes sense. The only crusaders for 'sense' are the studious type of adolescent old maid who can't find a boyfriend, and the old-fashioned shopkeeper who thinks that the universe is as simple as his neat little inventory and beloved cash register."

— Ayn Rand
Atlas Shrugged

"You can't be beat if you won't be beat and you won't be beat if you can't be beat." — AHF



GALEN JOSEPH



"... I see Janet, a small child in a big bed ... She puts her arms around my neck and swings on it, back and forth, singing: Rockabye baby. I swing her and sing — babying her ... Then, abruptly, she lets me go, so that I feel myself swing up like a tree that has been bent over by weight. She dresses herself, crooning, still half-drowsy, still peaceful. I think she will retain the peace for years, until the pressure comes on her, and she must start thinking."

THE GOLDEN NOTEBOOK
Doris Lessing



"anyone who wishes to combat lies and ignorance and to write the truth must overcome at least five difficulties. He must have the courage to write the truth where it is everywhere opposed; the keenness to recognize it although it is everywhere concealed; the skill to manipulate it as a weapon; the judgement to select those in whose hands it will be effective; and the cunning to spread the truth among such persons."

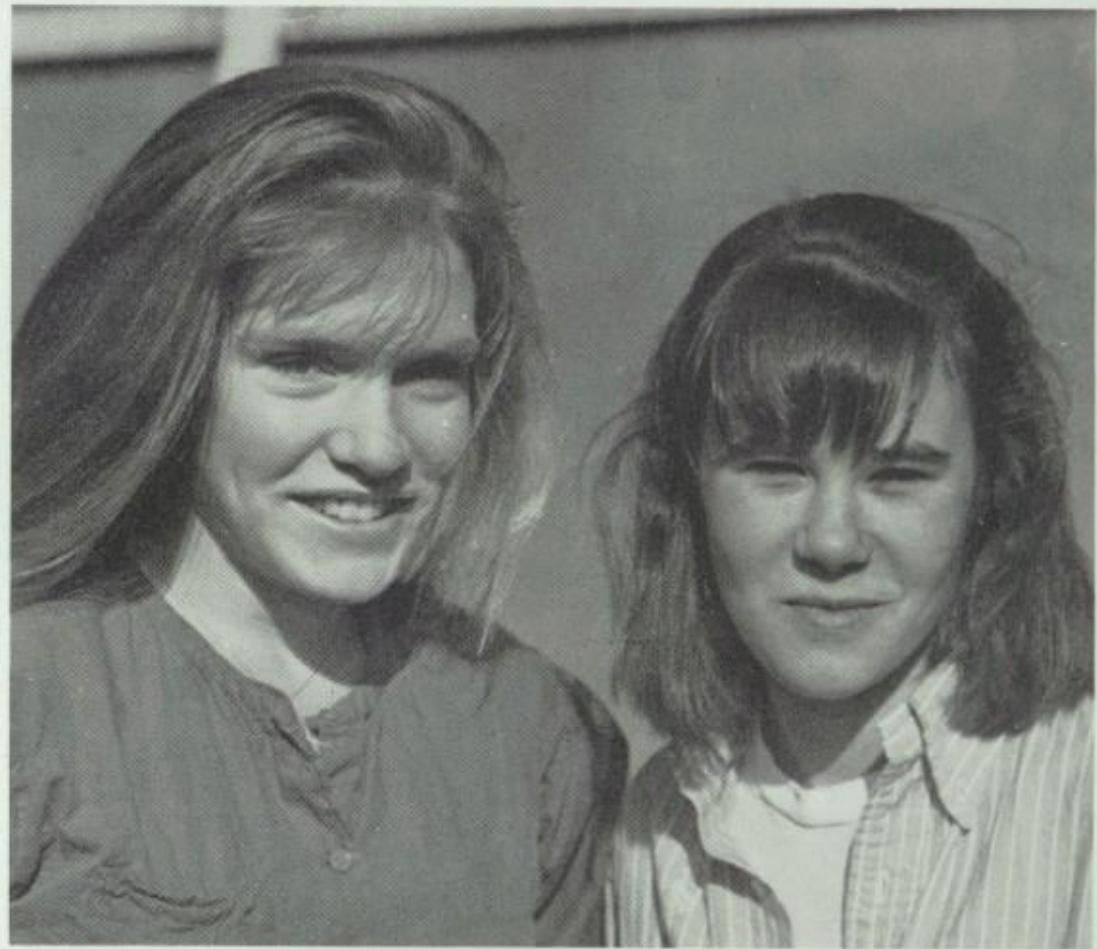
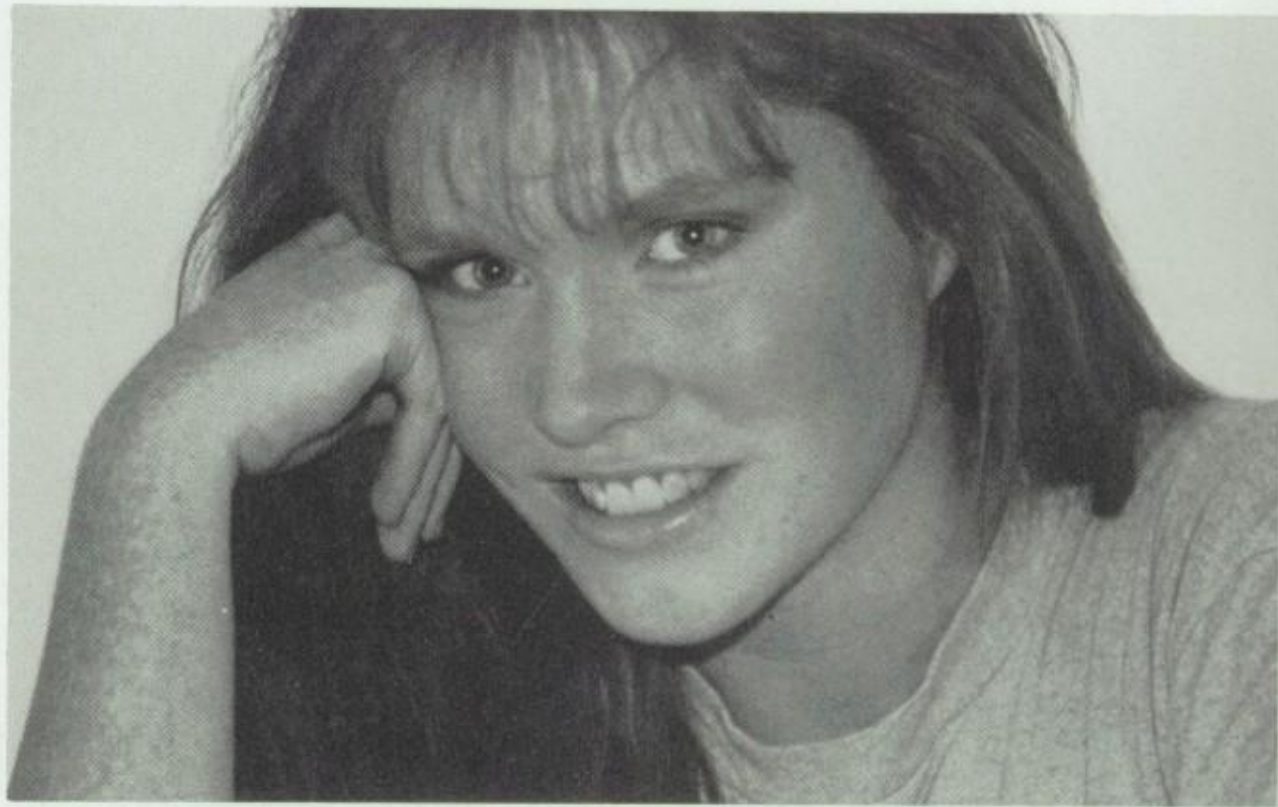
— Bertolt Brecht

KAREN GRANATH

Thank you for being a friend
Travelled up a road and back again
My hat is off
Won't you stand up and take a bow?
James Taylor

Ah, you'll be there
Between each line of pain and glory
Gladys Knight & the Pips

If you love something set it free, and if it
doesn't come back hunt it down and kill
it.



You cannot hide the soul. Through all his unearthly tatooings, I thought I saw the traces of a simple honest heart; and in his large, deep eyes, fiery black and bold, there seemed tokens of a spirit that would dare a thousand devils. — Herman Melville

TILDY LA FARGE

Why is this thus? What is the reason of this thusness?
— C.F. Bronwe



Everyone is a moon, and has a dark side which he never shows to anybody.

— Mark Twain



BRIAN CAZENEUVE



"Reach out — reach out and touch someone" — The Bell System

"Esse; non videri." — Virgil

"It's a totally open question, Cazeneuve. And, I mean, I respect your opinion and all — But you're so-o-o-o wrong." — Damon Mintzer

"Sing of good things- not bad
Sing of happy, not sad." — The Carpenters

"1969 — What a goofy year this is . . . Shirley Temple is at the United Nations . . . Men are on the moon . . . And the Mets are in first place?" — Merv Griffin



CRAIG VARJIAN



April Come She Will
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain;
May, she will stay,
Resting in my arms again.

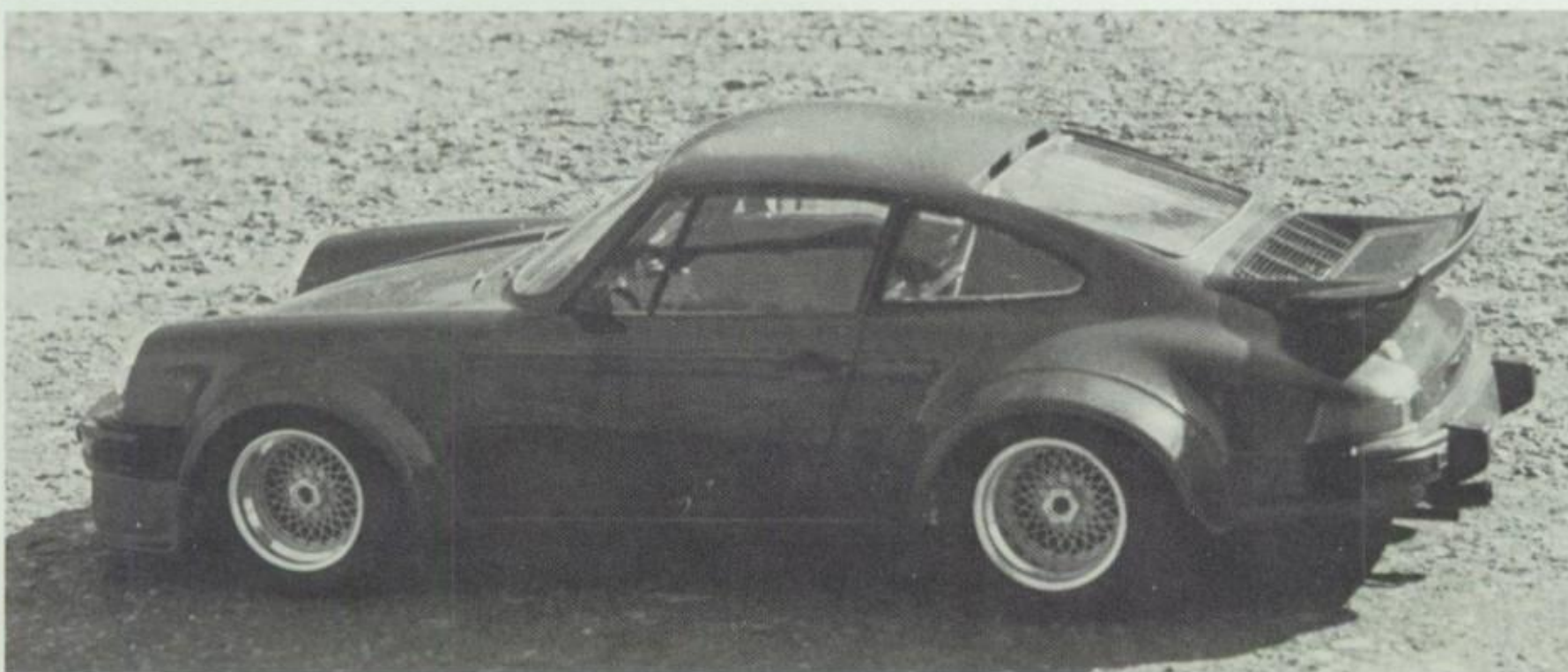
June, she'll change her tune,
In restless walks she'll prowls the night;
July, she will fly
And give no warning to her flight.

August, die she must,
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold;
September I'll remember.
A love once new has now grown old.

— Paul Simon

(In memory of the road trip to Harvard and West Hampton — summer '83. And in memory of all the fun and wild times every summer.)

"I disagree" — Robert Carris



Why travel the highway of life in a boring car?

ALICIA GLEN



You Vixen! — Bobby D.

Wine comes in at the mouth and love comes in at the eye;
That's all that we know for truth before we grow old and die.
I lift the glass to my mouth; I look at you and I sigh. — Yeats



How do you expect me to sleep if the bed won't stop spinning? Chris Groobey.

Marry early and often — Daddy

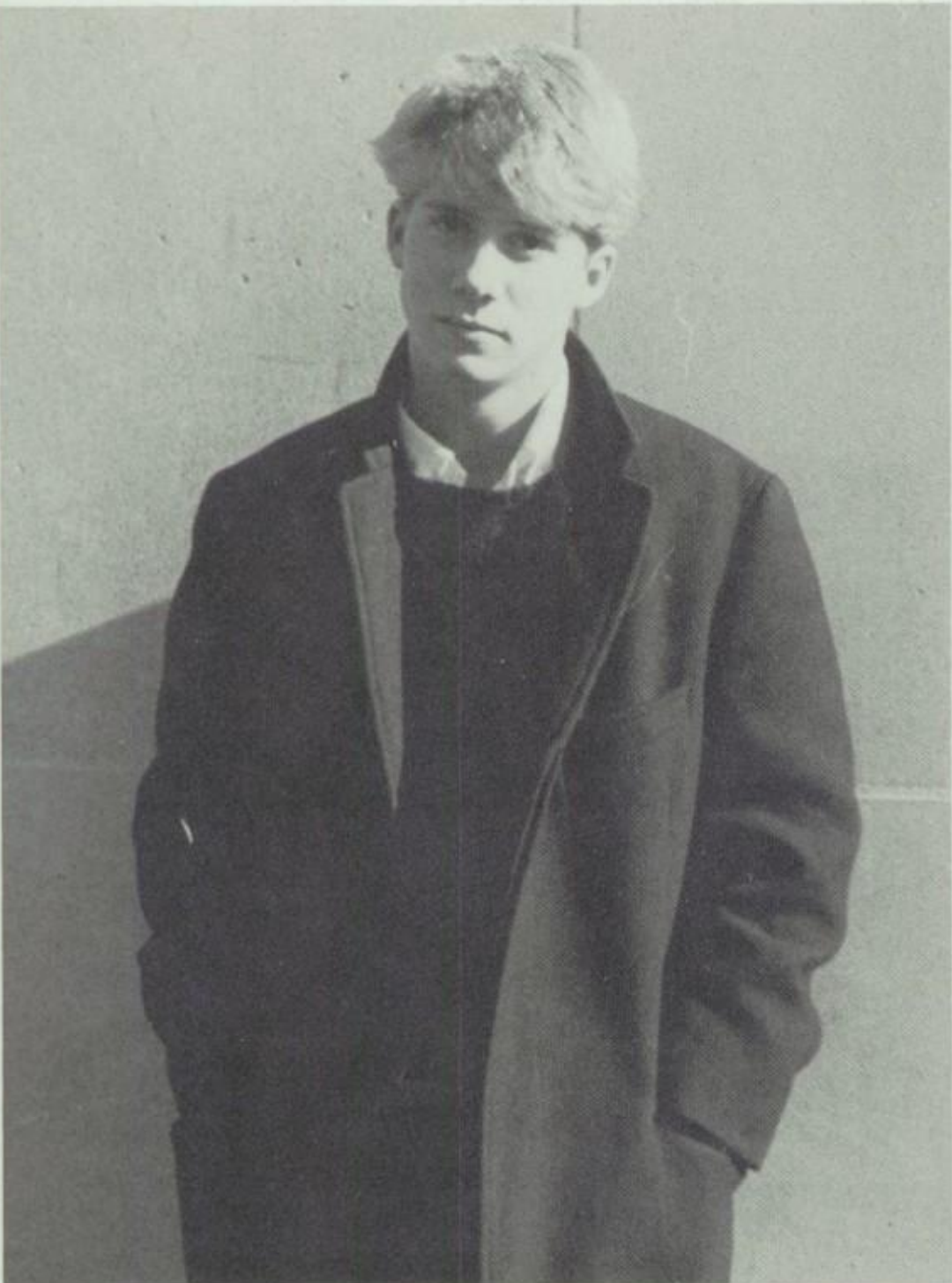


You never know who you might meet walking the dog. — Kate.

Love is not all, It is not meat nor drink — Edna St. Vincent Millay

It's raining men! . . . Rip off the roof and stay in bed! — The Weathergirls

ERIC BAUM



DA DA DA — Trio

But people themselves alter so much that
there is something new to be observed in
them forever — Jane Austen

Everyone knows the monkey, the monkey knows no one.
— The japanese

Heureux sauvages! Oh! que ne puis-je jouir de la
paix qui vous accompagne toujours!
Chateaubriand



Seltsam, iim Nebel zu wandern!
Eisam ist jeder Busch und Stein,
Kein Baum sieht den andern,
Jeder ist allein. — Hermann Hesse

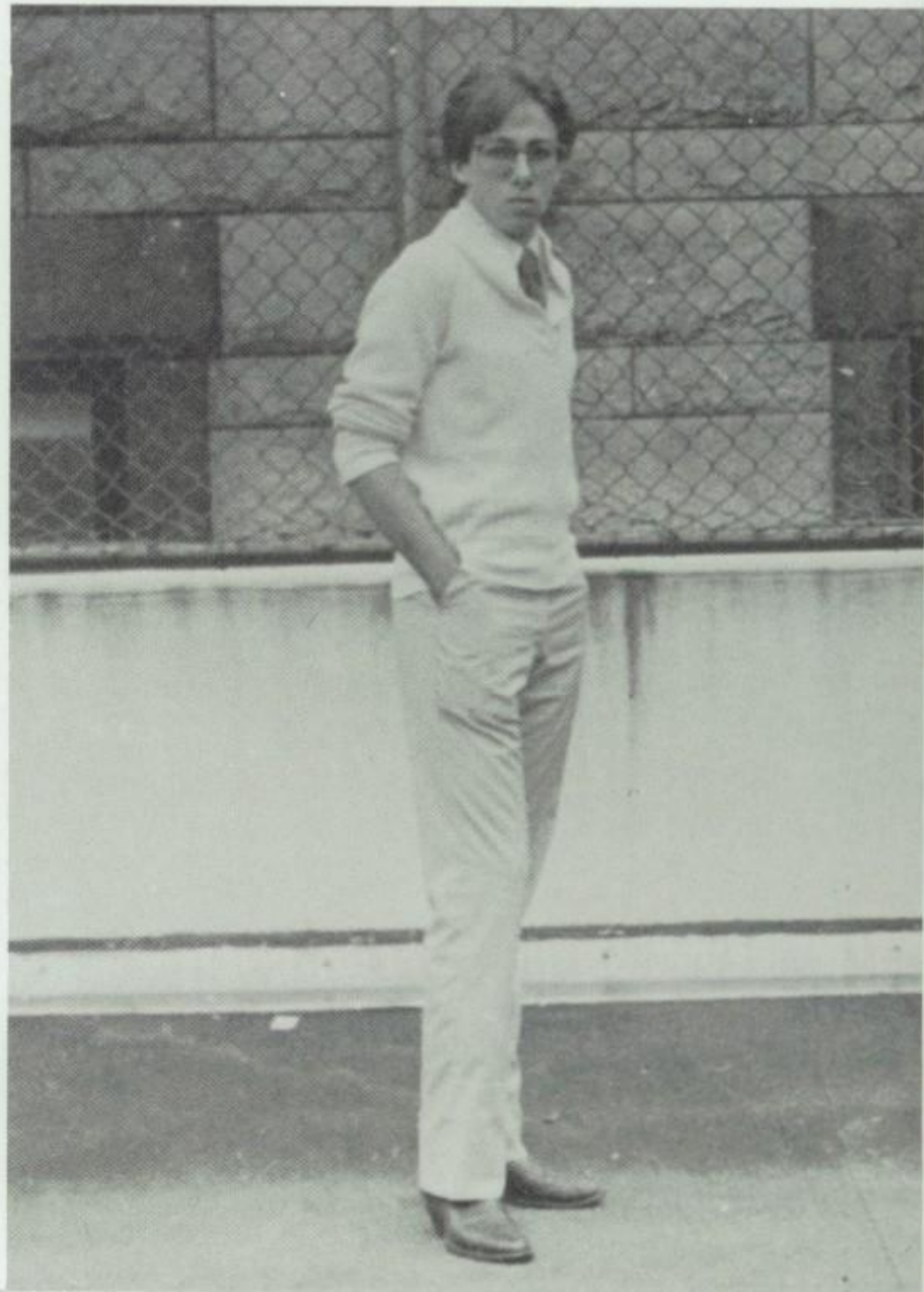
COLIN SMITH

Into the woods my master went
clean forspent, forspent.
Into the woods my master came
forspent with love and shame.

Sidney Lanier

In honour I gained them and in hon-
our I will die with them.

Lord Horatio Nelson



Words are like leaves, and where they most abound,
Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found.

Alexander Pope.

MATTHEW KAPLAN



"The tiny bit of space I occupy is so minute in comparison with the rest of the universe, where I am not and which is not concerned with me; and the period of time in which it is my lot to live is so infinitesimal compared with the eternity in which I have not been and shall not be . . . And yet here, in this atom which is myself, in this mathematical point, blood circulates, the brain operates and aspires to something too . . . What a monstrous business! What futility!"

"Allow me to point out that what you are saying applies generally to everyone . . ."

"You are right," Bazarov took him up. "I wanted to say that they, my parents, I mean, are so busy, they don't worry about their own insignificance. It doesn't stick in their throat . . ."

Ivan Sergeyevich Turgenev



ELIZABETH STEINBERG

I'm working all day and I'm working all night to be good looking healthy and wise.
And adored.
And contented.
And brave.
And well-read.
And bi-lingual
Athletic
Artistic . . .
Won't someone please stop me?
— Judith Viorst —

The phone rings in the middle of the night my father yells what you
gonna do with your life Oh daddy dear you know you're still number
one but girls they want to have fun.
— Cyndi Lauper —

Nobody told me there would be days like these.
Strange days indeed . . .
— John Lennon —

To be of great wit and conversa-
tional powers, and simultaneously
strong and serious and silent. To
be generous and open and self-sa-
crificing, yet to be somewhat myste-
rious and sensitive and even a little
bitter with melancholy. To be
both light and dark. To harmonize
this, to melt all this down into a
single man — ah There was some-
thing to be done!

— F. Scott Fitzgerald —



JULIE BLUMBERG



I know its out of fashion and a bit uncool, but I can't help it, I'm a romantic fool. — Martha and
the Muffins





Time it was and what a time it was, It was a time of innocence
It was a time of confidences, Long ago it must be
I have a photograph, Preserve your memories
They're all that's left to you. — Simon and Garfunkel —

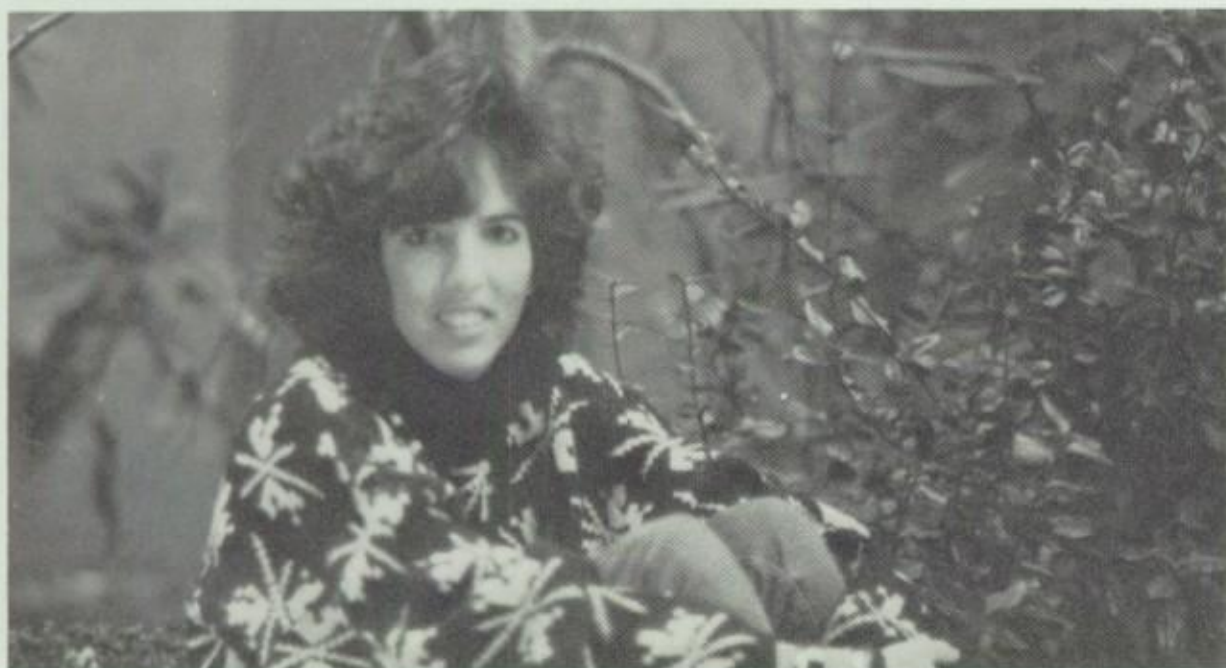


My Idea Of Success . . . is personal freedom . . . from
everything — from money, from poverty, from ease and
anxiety, from all the material accidents. To keep a kind
of Republic Of The Spirit — That's what I call success.

There are moments when a girl's imagination, so easily subdued to what it lives in,
suddenly rises above its daily level, and surveys the long windings of destiny. —
Edith Wharton —



Why do you want to be a
non-conformist like every-
one else?
— James Thurber —





MARY RADOSLAVOVA BACHVAROVA



Hold yr head like it was a ruby sapphire.

— ntozake shange

A person is just a gene's way of making another gene. — Melvin Konner

A dreary young bank clerk named Fennis
Wished to foster an aura of menace;
To make people afraid
He wore gloves of grey suede
And white footgear intended for tennis.

— Edward Gorey





"And I know. I've been everywhere and seen everything and done everything . . . sophisticated — God, I'm sophisticated." F. Scott Fitzgerald

"When a child first catches adults out — when it first walks into his grave little head that adults do not have divine intelligence, that their judgments are not always wise, their thinking true, their sentences just — his world falls into panic desolation."

John Steinbeck

"If you don't believe in love, what do you believe in? Simply the end of the end of the world, and grass?" D.H. Lawrence



JENNIFER HIRSCH

"It's really a wonder I haven't dropped my ideals because they seem so absurd and impossible to carry out. Yet I keep them, because in spite of everything, I simply can't build up my hopes on a foundation consisting of gradually confusion, misery, and death. I see the world being turned into a wilderness I hear the approaching thunder, which will destroy us too. I can feel the suffering of millions and yet, if I look up into the heavens, I think that it will all come right, that this cruelty too will end, and that peace and tranquility will return again. In the meantime, I must uphold my ideals, for perhaps a time will come when I shall be able to carry them out." A Frank



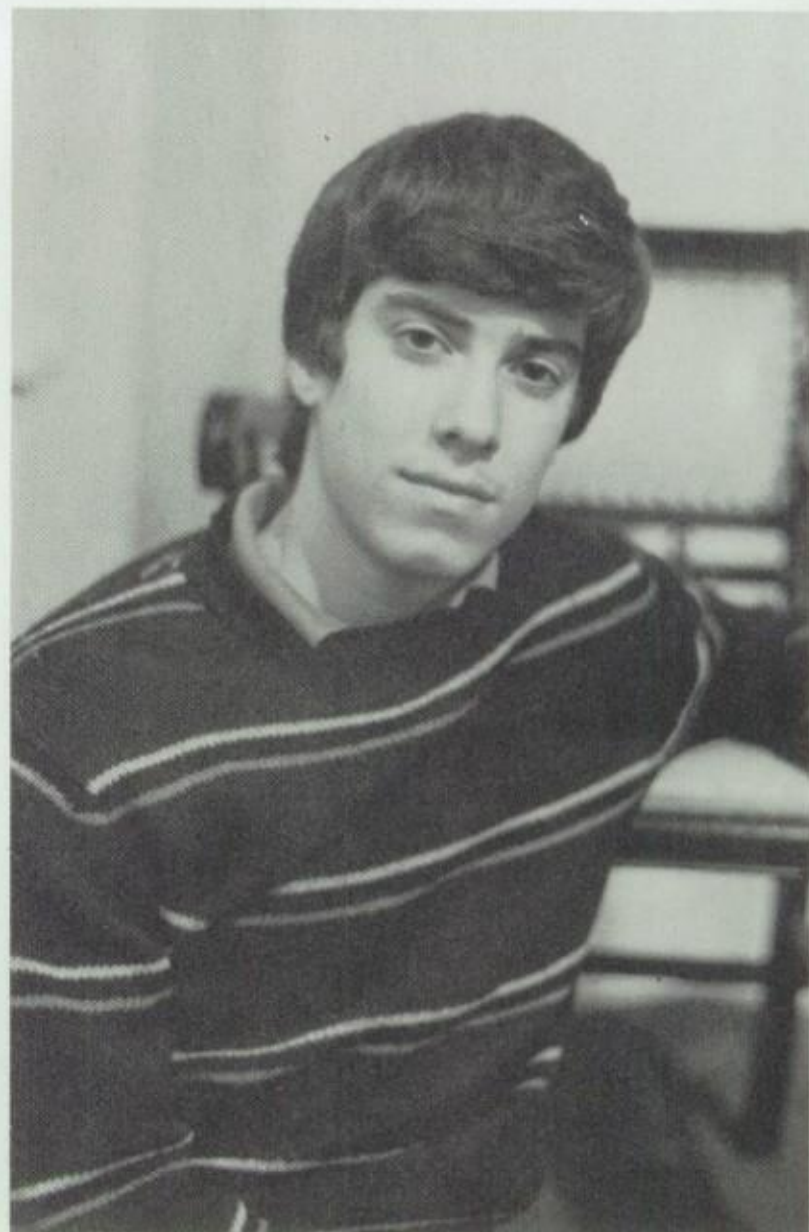
"People don't come from amoebas — they come from Europe." — Diner



KELBEN HOLBROOK

No man needs a vacation so much as the person who just had one.

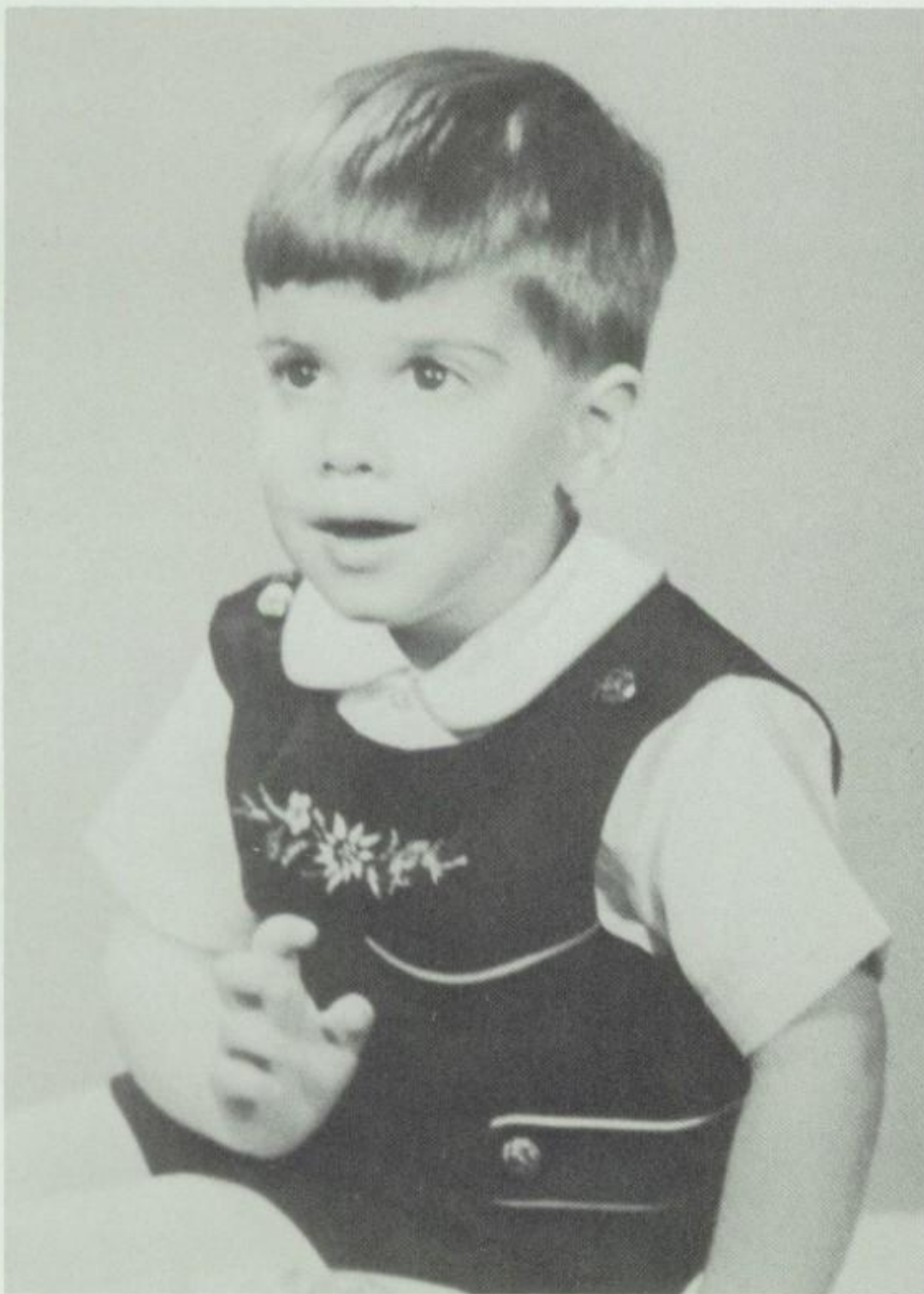
— Elbert Hubbard



The foolish man wonders at the unusual, but the wise man at the usual.

— R.W. Emerson

The world is a fine place and worth fighting for. — Ernest Hemingway



SAMANTHA GITTES



PATRICK W. MCMURRAY

"Who will provide the Grand Design?
What is yours and what is mine?
'Cause there is no more New Frontier,
We have got to make it here.
We satisfy our endless needs
And justify our bloody deeds
In the name of Destiny and
In the name of God."



"... they call it Paradise, I don't know why — call some place
Paradise and kiss it goodbye."

— Eagles

The Last Resort

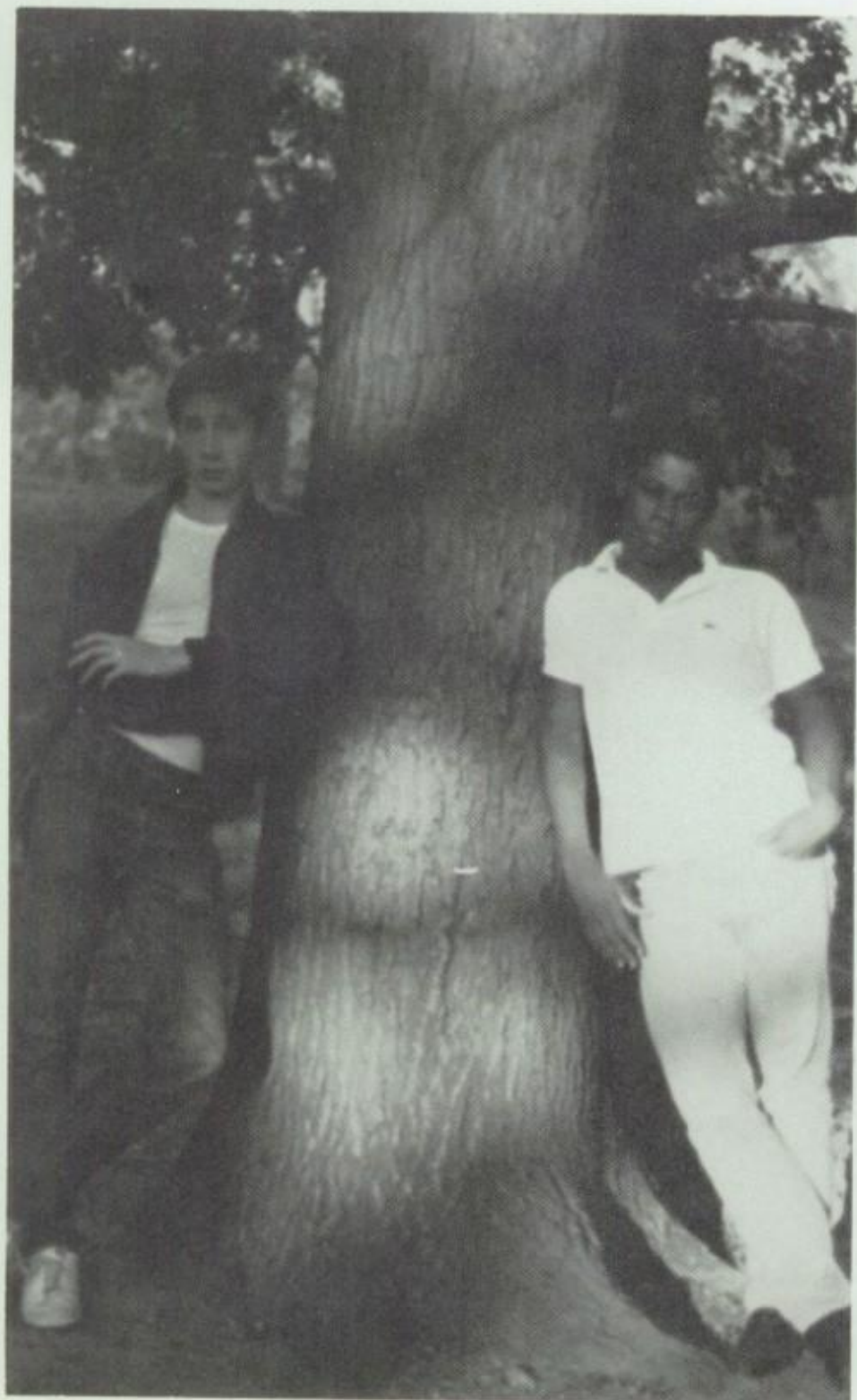
"Na mas, na mas."

Rabasto Duran

"Always the dreamer, eh Boogie?"

"Hey Bagle — if you don't got dreams, you got nightmares."

Diner



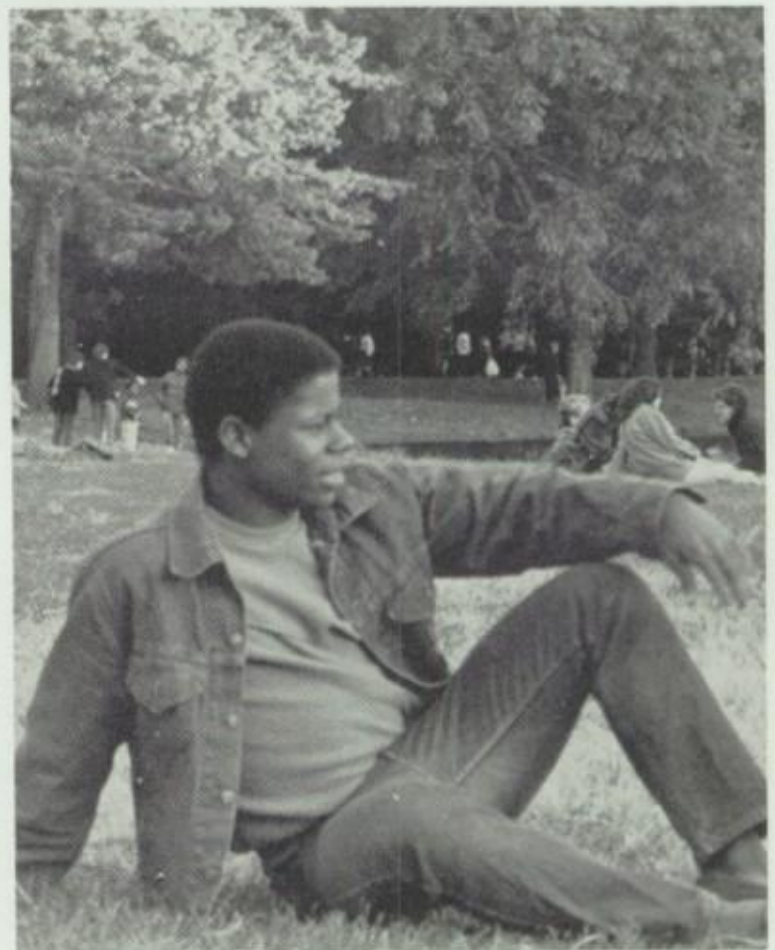
MICHAEL GIBBS



Until The Philosophy Which Holds
 One Race Superior And Another Inferior
 Is Finally And Permanently Discredited And Abandoned
 That Until There Are No Longer
 First Class And Second Class Citizens Of Any Nation
 Until The Color Of A Man's Skin
 Is Of No More Significance Than
 The Color Of His Eyes
 That Until These Basic Human Rights
 Are Equally Guaranteed To All,
 Without Regard To Race
 That Until That Day,
 The Dream Of Lasting Peace, World
 Citizenship And The Rule Of Inter National Morality
 Will Remain In But A Fleeting Illusion
 To Be Pursued, But Never Attained . . .

Speech By: H.I.M. Haile Selassie

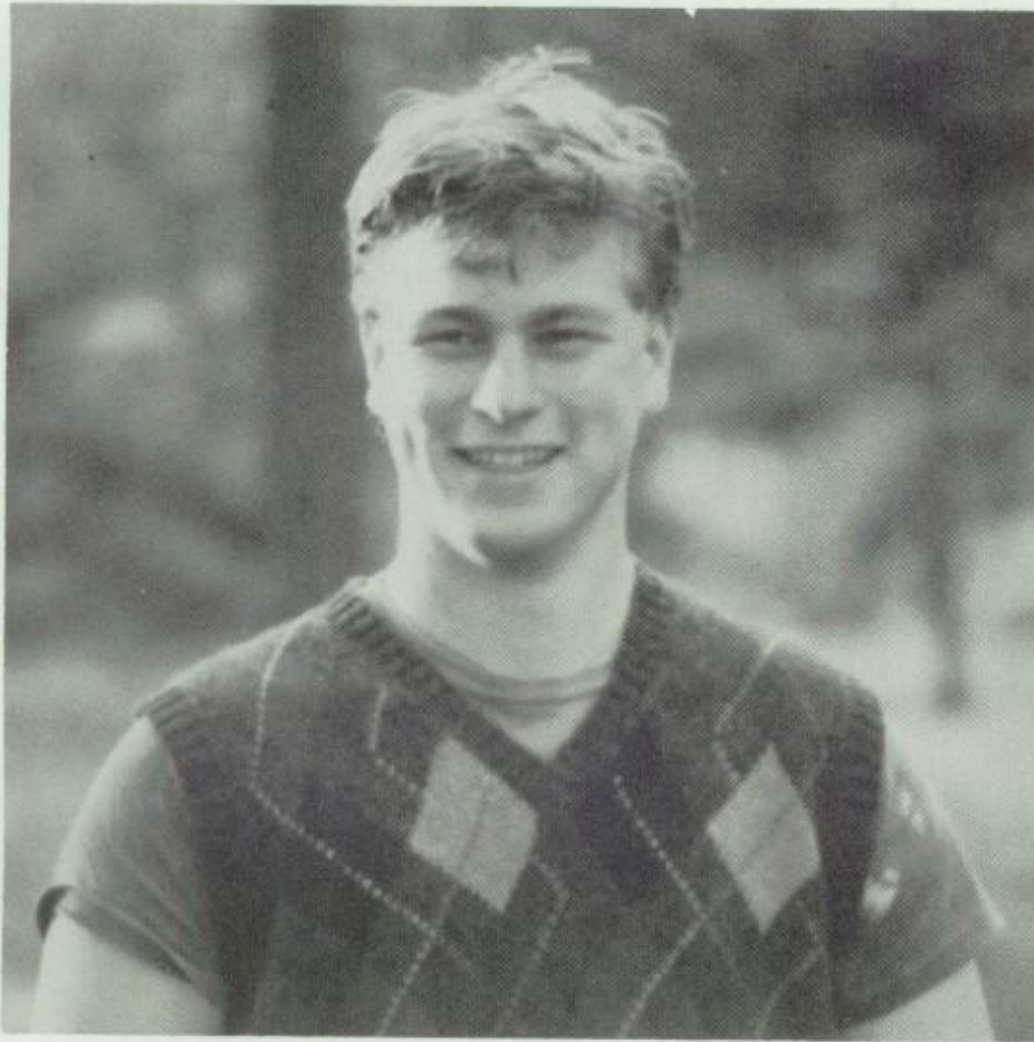
Song "War" by Bob Marley



" . . . doof — do — dah — do — doof."

— Muppets

Fraser R Musmand



Nothing ventured, nothing gained.

Anonymous

Preserve your memories, that's all that is left you.

Simon and Garfunkel

Conscience doth make cowards of us all.

Shakespeare

Gordon R Caplan

We satisfy our endless needs and justify our bloody deeds in the name of God . . . In the name of Destiny.

The Eagles (The Last Resort)

It is very simple whenever we humans think of ourselves as something better, something loftier, than the monkey, the rabbit, or the common fruitfly Mother Nature steps in and reminds us that we are merely animals. And that is my greatest lesson, take it or leave it.

Sigmund Freud (as interpreted by Dudley Moore)

Every part of him was cool and wet moving swiftly through the water, nothing, nothing in his way.

G.R.C.





And let your best be your friend.
Kahlil Gibran



KATHERINE DIMICH



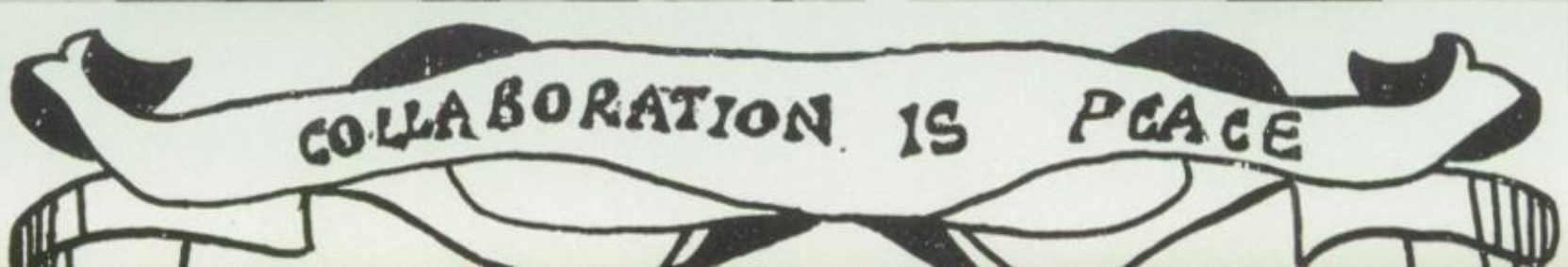
Dragi Mama i Tata,
hvala na svemu
vasa, Katarina



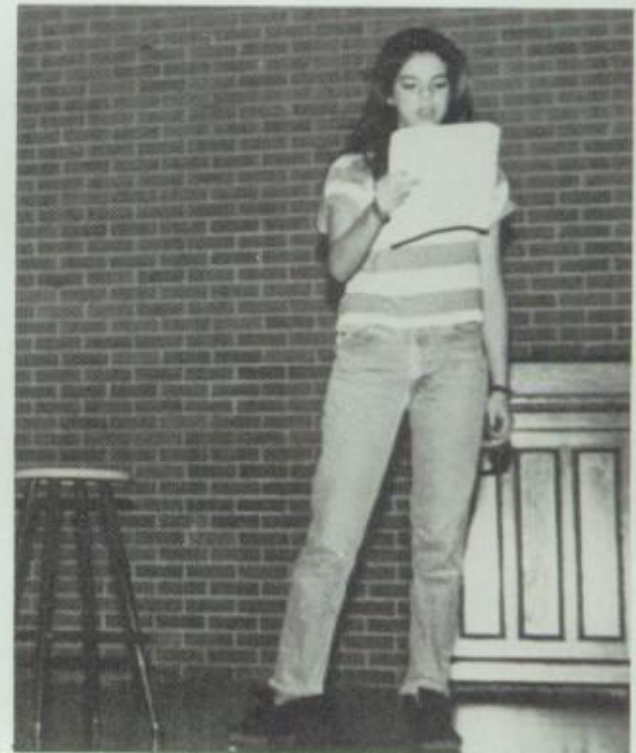
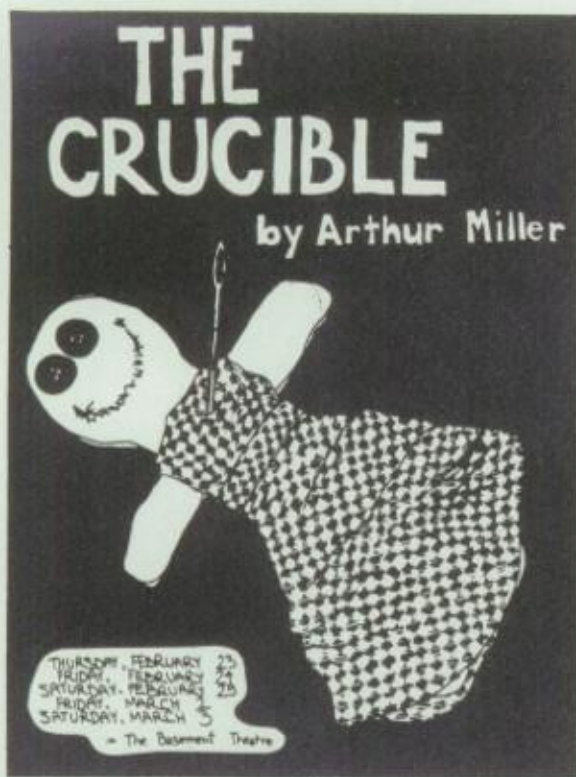
To Anne and Jane: Thanks for listening, remembering and caring. — Kath



There are places I remember
All my life, though some have changed
Some forever not for better
Some have gone and some remain
All these places had their moments
With lovers and friends, I still can recall
Some are dead and some living
In my life I've loved them all.



THEATRE



Whether they're tap-dancing or tear-jerking, Trinity theatre is total theatre. They'll titillate your every sense with their tantalizing theatrics, which are tantamount to Broadway. Never tacky, never tasteless, timing's always right on target, so take a ticket and transport yourself to Trinity tonight; it's a terrific time.

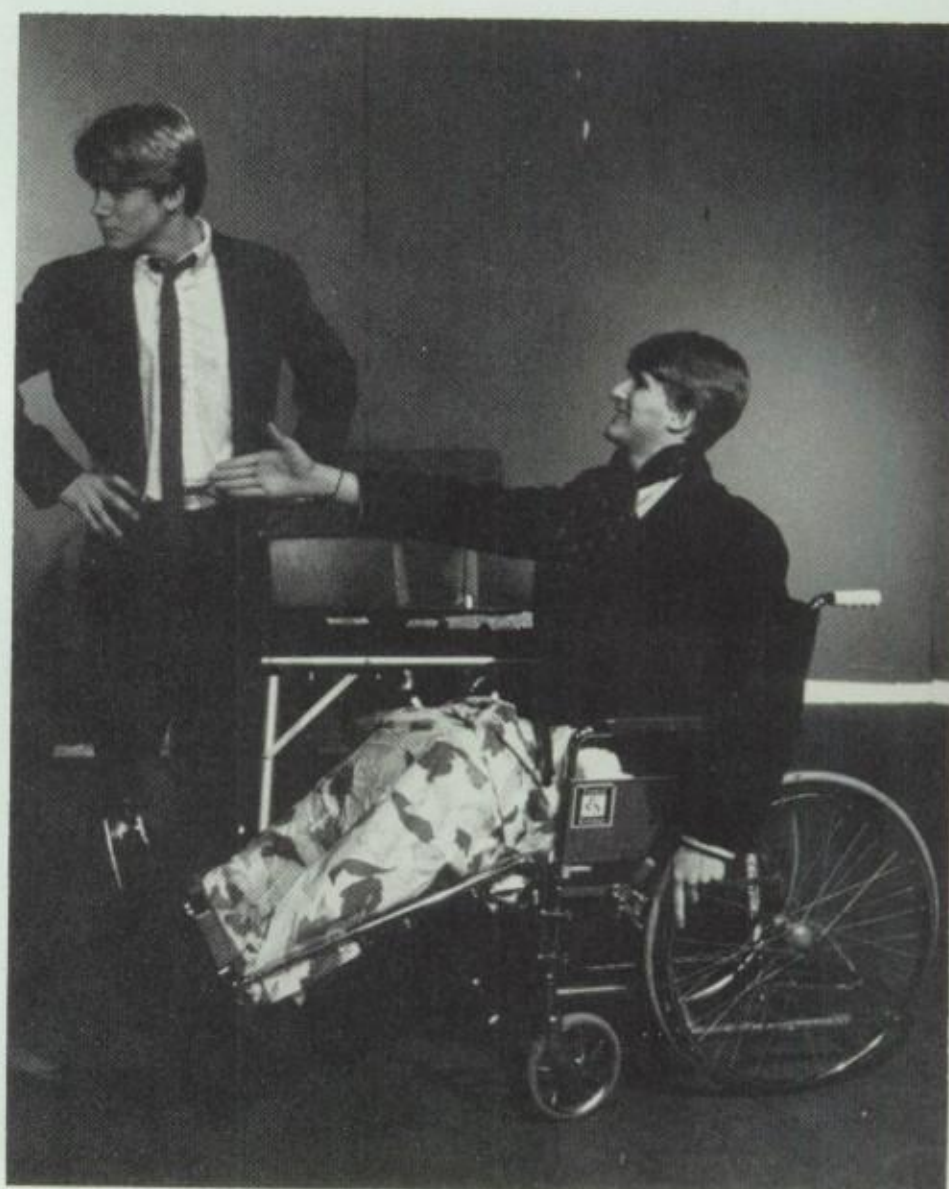


ANYTHING
GOES!





AND



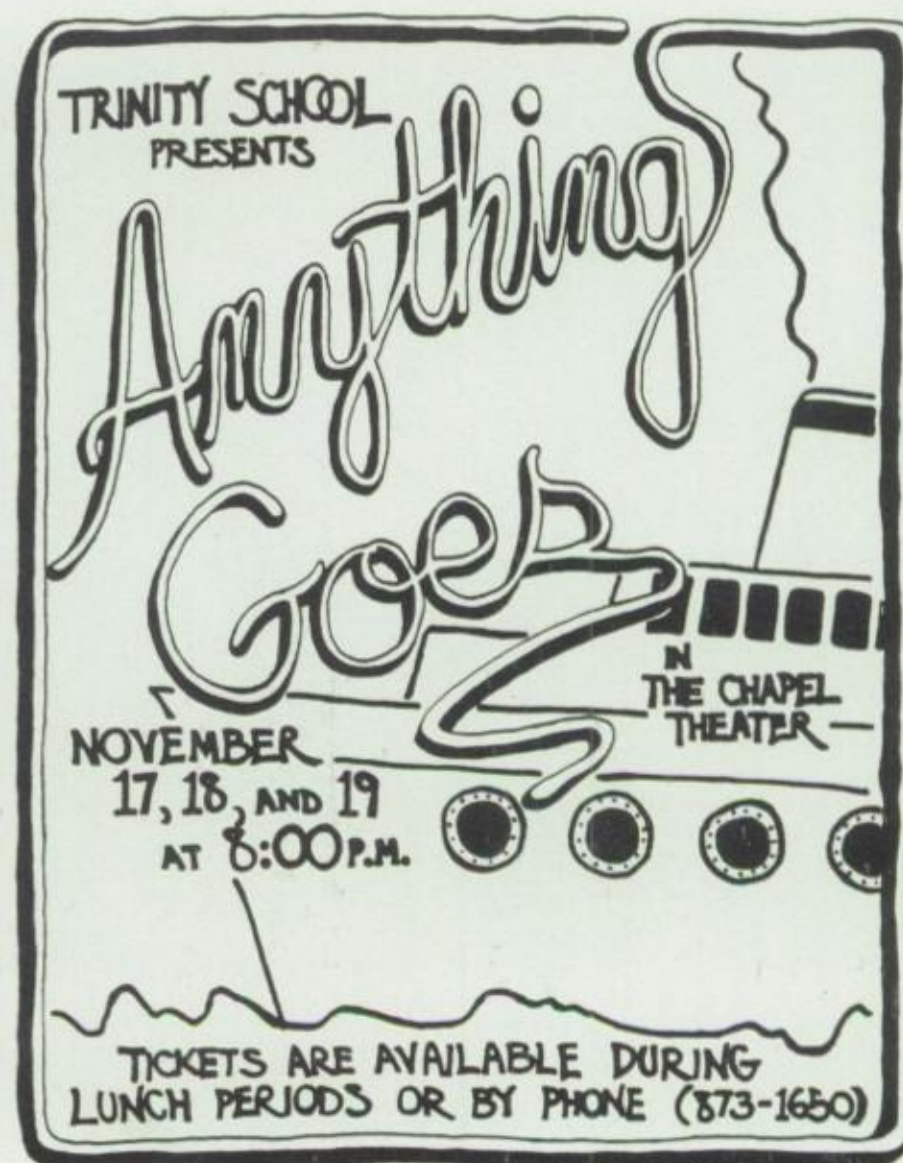
TECH STAFF



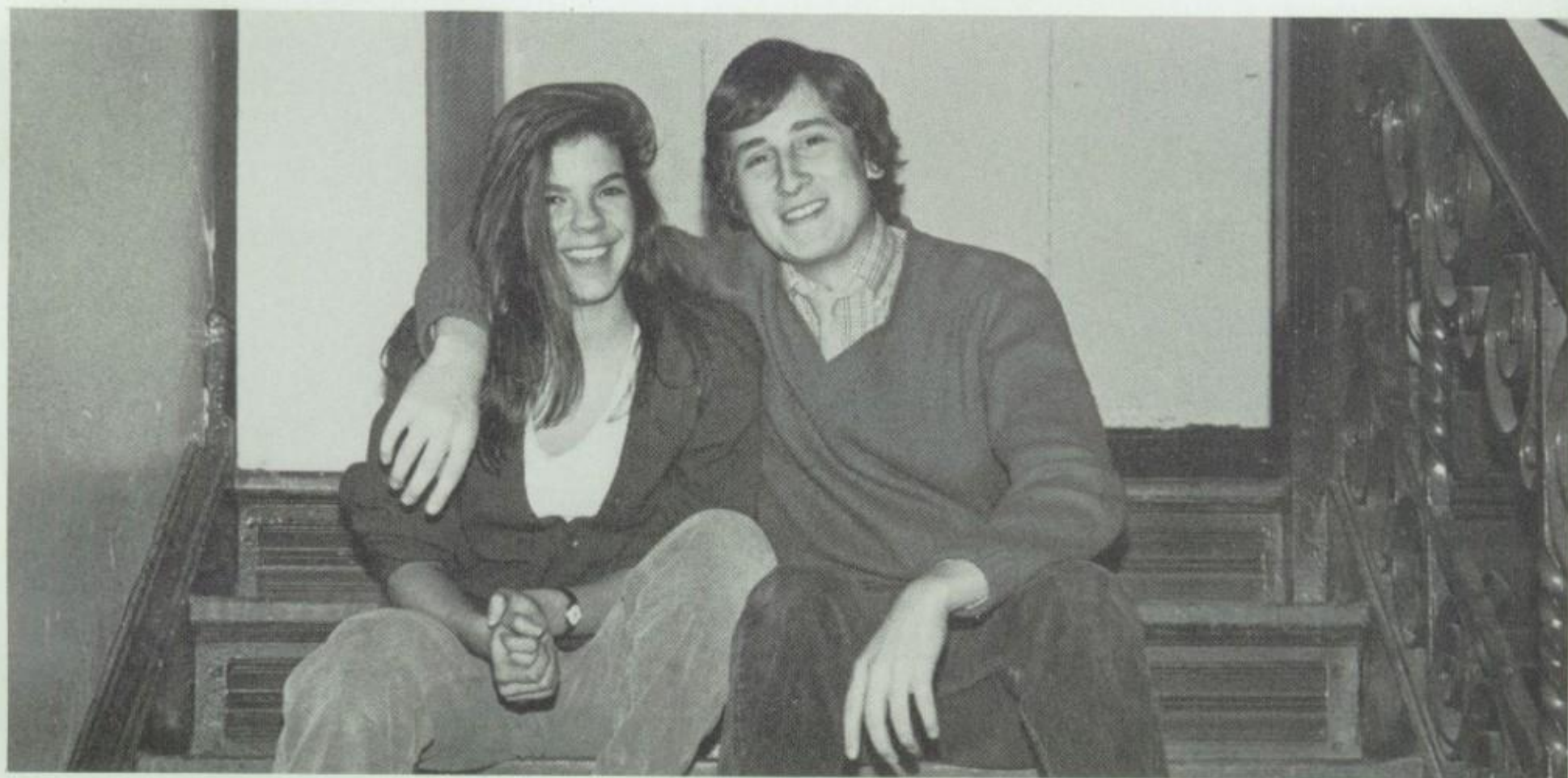
(Left to Right) *Front Row:* A. Grunenbaum, T. Vale *Middle Row:* M. Sorre, K. Smith *Back Row:* H. Demott, T. Moore



(Left to Right): G. Bronner, N. Dunn, R. Bidderman, R. Redford



TOWN MEETING



Kate Shapiro and Neil Benson

SENATE



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* E. Lewine, Z. Penn, M. Troemel, G. Negbaur, D. Kamin, G. Maxtone-Graham *Back Row:* N. Dunn, D. Zabel, K. Scarola, J. Calamita, J. Smith, L. Haddad, M. Kaye

DEBATE



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* L. Eisenpresser, H. Burns, F. Joseph, N. Elkon *Middle Row:* D. Shriber, B. Berrian, J. Matouk, R. Derwut, D. Chan *Back Row:* G. Negbaur, K. Holbrook, J. Maull, S. Diamond, Ms. Adams, N. King, T. DeKay

MODEL CONGRESS



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* K. Hopfl, B. Ludaici, Joe Congressman, K. Auletta, D. Chan. *Middle Row:* S. Laskin, D. Reiner, B. Zelner, G. Goldman, A. Deckoff. *Back Row:* R. Genieser, K. Genieser, Mr. Kahn, E. Lewine, N. Fishman, Joe Representative, B. Berrien. *Absent:* L. Haddad

PLANNED PARENTHOOD ADVOCATES OF TRINITY



(Left To Right) *Front Row:* C. Elson, F. Williams, P. Greenberg, L. Haddad, D. Chan, G. Negbaur, S. Halper, L. Glover *Back Row:* D. Flood, M. Rollins, C. Kramer, K. Tessler. *Absent:* L. Schmerlz, J. Burns, C. Hoft, K. Longstreth, E. Cugini, E. Juviler, D. Shriber, S. Laskin, B. McAlister

Who says that students and politics don't mix? In an effort to combat student apathy, the Pro-Choice campaign at Trinity showed that yes, students *do* make a difference.

At our meetings, we not only discussed pro-choice politics, but the right to life movement as well, with literature of Moral Majority and the American Life Lobby for added aggravation. The dozens of letters we wrote to Senator D'Amato did not just concern legal abortion, but also medical funding, sex education, and the squeal rule. Gung-ho members engaged in the physically demanding task of tabling (not only in school), getting postcards signed, letters written, and other students involved. We also risked harrassment out in the streets many times, which made our efforts all the more fun.

One problem was the lack of male participation. A few freshman faces and more sophomores would have helped, also. Nevertheless, the campaign was a huge success, and next year will be even better.

FRENCH CLUB



First Row (Left to Right): C. Tessler, Mme. Hilsman, Mme. Coyle. Second Row (Left to Right): S. Perrin, B. Summers, K. Auletta, Baby Hilsman, N. Gross, L. Glover, D. Reiner. Third Row (Left to Right): J. Berson, V. Reaser, K. Genieser, R. Genieser, J. Langworthy, Dr. Blumenthal

ETIQUETTE SOCIETY



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* A. Last, G. Tsimis *Middle Row:* K. Tessler, K. Hopfl, N. Idea, L. Glover, J. Michael-Maas, C. Lan-kenau, B.J. Timmoner, N. Last *Back Row:* E. Cugini, A. Friedman, V. Reasre, J. Stoller, K. Auletta, F. Joseph, M. Rambush, E. Rambush, N. King, D. Olick

AWARENESS CLUB



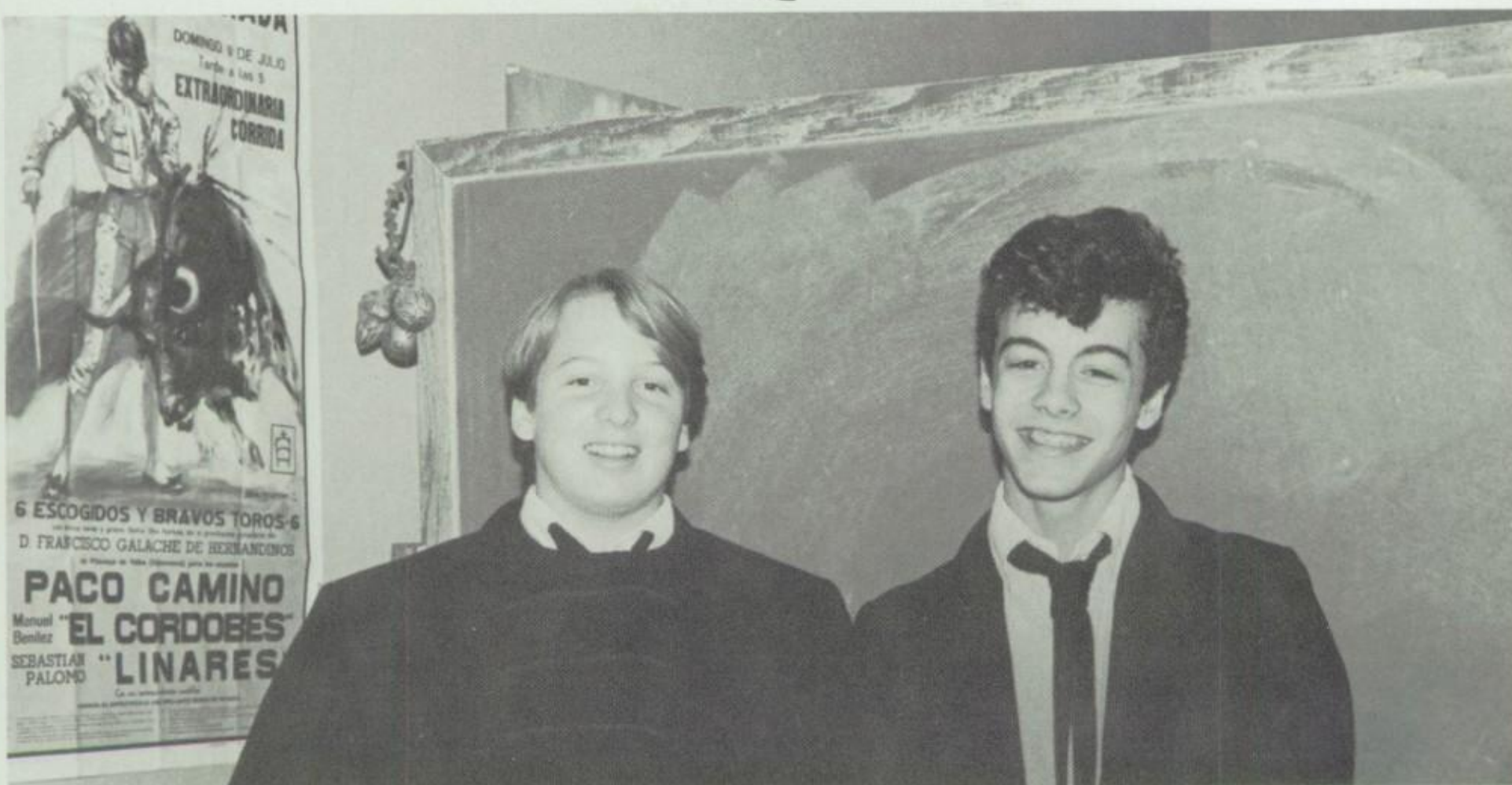
(Left to Right): A. Ross, J. Handler, P. Tansill, A. Sacerdote, A. Kaufman, C. Reiner, C. Elson, A. Reiner

MINORITY ISSUES



A. Weisman, K. Handler, A. McGowan, C. Haft, M. Gibbs, D. Chan

COLLOQUIUM



Z. Penn, J. David

TRINITY LAMPOON



G. Maxtone-Graham, M. Sorre, B. Coleman, D. Wasser

THE TRINITY TIMES

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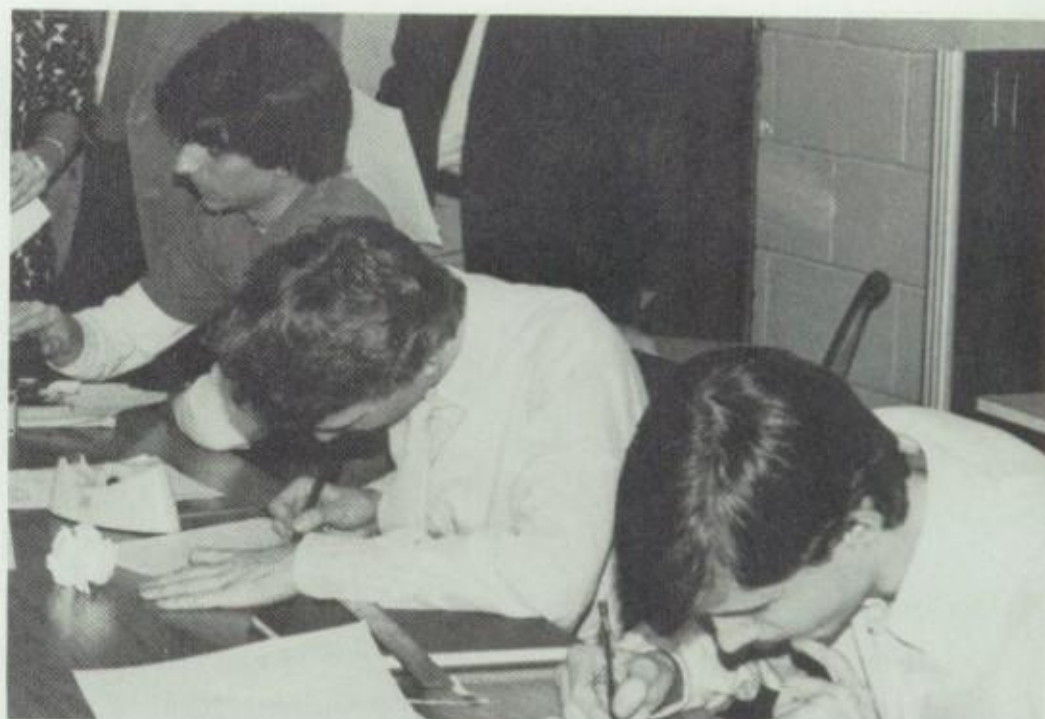
Christopher Nickerson

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Dr. Richard Blumenthal



(Left to Right): Dr. Richard Blumenthal, S. Perrin, L. Friedman, F. Williams, C. Plumb, M. Schwartz, D. Oscar, D. Roberts (Editor-In-Chief), G. Maxtone-Graham

MURALS

THE LITERARY AND ART MAGAZINE
OF TRINITY SCHOOL

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UNDER 21



First Row (left to right): Co-chairperson, L. Haddad, J. Stone

Second Row (left to right): S. Kraus, D. Reiner, M. Benedek, L. Shaye, K. Hopfl, B. Ludaici, B. Feitell, K. Handler, G. Eisele, J. Rauch, D. Mintzer, D. Marx, D. Wasser

Third Row (left to right): M. Rollins, J. Gill, M. Feigin, A. Weissman, S. Rafford, G. Rappaport, V. Shaw. *Absent:* Co-chairperson L. Schmertz, S. Laskin

SAVE THE CHILDREN

First Row (Left to Right): S. Rafford, A. Friedman, L. Schmertz, N. Elkon, S. Laskin,

Second Row (Left to Right): L. Clark, D. Shriber, G. Eisele, K. Handler, K. Auletta,

Third Row (Left to Right): M. Buxbaum, G. Selig



MATH CLUB



T. Gulek, D. Oscar (President), R. Abrams, K. Auletta, B. Elvin, G. Goldman, M. Kaplan, A. Deckoff, G. Hobson (faculty advisor).

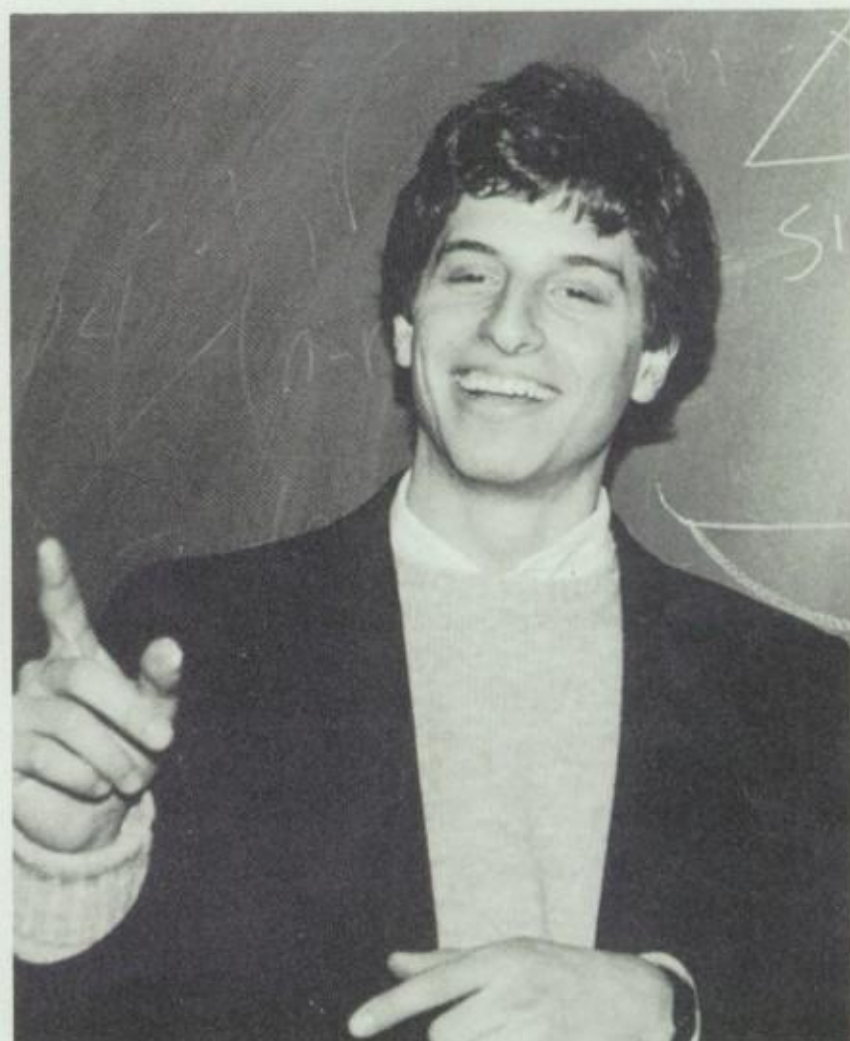
"Pure mathematics is, in its way, the poetry of logical ideas. One seeks the most general ideas of operation which will bring together in simple, logical and unified form the largest circle of formal relationships. In this effort toward logical beauty spiritual formulas are discovered, necessary for the deeper penetration into the laws of nature."

Albert Einstein

Letter to the Editor, "New York Times"

May 4, 1935

(On the death of Emmy Noether)

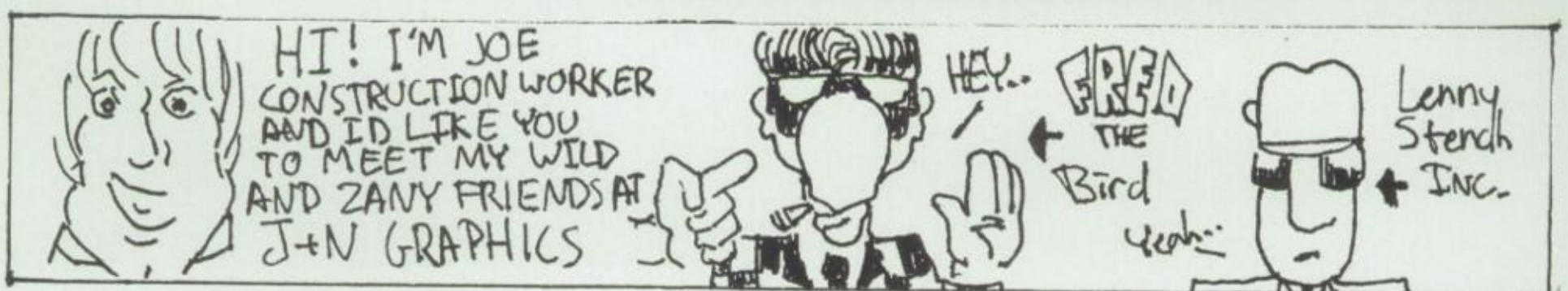


DANCE INK



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* C. Rowe, E. Bear, K. Shapiro, B. Coleman, J. Williams, J. Kochman, J. Handler *Middle Row:* D. Olick, D. Shriber, L. Watts, C. Costello, Dorian, J. Levine, N. Gross, B. Ludaici, L. Shaye, A. Doyle *Back Row:* K. Kendall, K. Weintraub, J. Burns, J. Blumberg, M. Feigin, G. Negbaur, K. Williams, Juliet Prouse

J&N GRAPHICS



CHORUS



First Row (left to right): A. Last, C. Lankenau, V. Reaser, A. Ragozin, D. Olick, L. Glover, C. Robinson. Second Row (left to right): P. Elrod, E. Rambusch, R. Dunn, A. Dubin, P. Hoogenboom. Third Row (left to right): N. King, D. Lange, M. Rambusch.

CHAMBER MUSIC



M. Shapiro, P. Felsenfeld, C. Haft, M. Weber, N. Last, A. Ragozin, M. Cole, J. Goodrich.

JAZZ ENSEMBLE



Left to Right: A. Bell (Director), A. Ragozin, M. Kaplan, P. Felsenfeld, G. Negbaur, B. Elvin, M. Cole, F. Bell, J. Napack, H. Adelson.

YEARBOOK STAFF



First Row (left to right): N. Elkon, A. Li. Second Row (left to right): G. Eisele, K. Handler, S. Laskin, L. Schmertz, A. Friedman. Third Row (left to right): D. Schriber, S. Rafford, J. Rauch, J. Burns, E. Cugini



THE YEARBOOK EDITORS



(Left to Right) Front Row: Will Fogg, Mark Troemel, Gordon Caplan
Back Row: Tildy LaFarge, Liz Steinberg, Rob Vogliano, M. Buxbaum, Chris Lisanti

"I CAN'T BELIEVE I GOT MIXED UP IN THE YEARBOOK. WHY COULDN'T I HAVE GOTTEN INVOLVED IN SOMETHING EASY, LIKE THE TIMES?" Such were the immortal words of Copy Editor William Fogg. But good old Bill was forgetting some of the enjoyable moments. First there was the eventful evening that ended with Will, Mark, and Liz sleeping on the kitchen floor at Liz's after listening to the Big Chill soundtrack eleven times in a row. "It was the best kitchen floor I've ever slept on!" Mark was heard to say early the next morning. Other witty comments included, "Please stifle yourself, Elizabeth, darling," and "Where is everybody else?" Of course, there was the time that Liz braved the elements and actually got her hair wet on a gallant mission for sustenance (David's Cookies) to keep the self-sacrificing staff going. It might be added that Liz was almost killed on this journey when Will, an incredible athlete who forgets his own amazing capacities, ditched her in the middle of on-coming traffic.

All joking aside, credit is due to all the editors and staff, particularly the college-concerned juniors, who in their quest for application fillers, lended a helping hand and constant adulation. Most of all, however, thanks must be given to Ms. Pat Robbins, our fearless faculty advisor, and Jim Powers and Janice Sugarman, the undaunted Photography Department, who gave a great deal of time above and beyond the call of duty.

There is a lot of ourselves in this book: our thoughts, our feelings, our concern, but, most of all, our candid. This is our humble offering to our beloved school community. Take from it what you will.

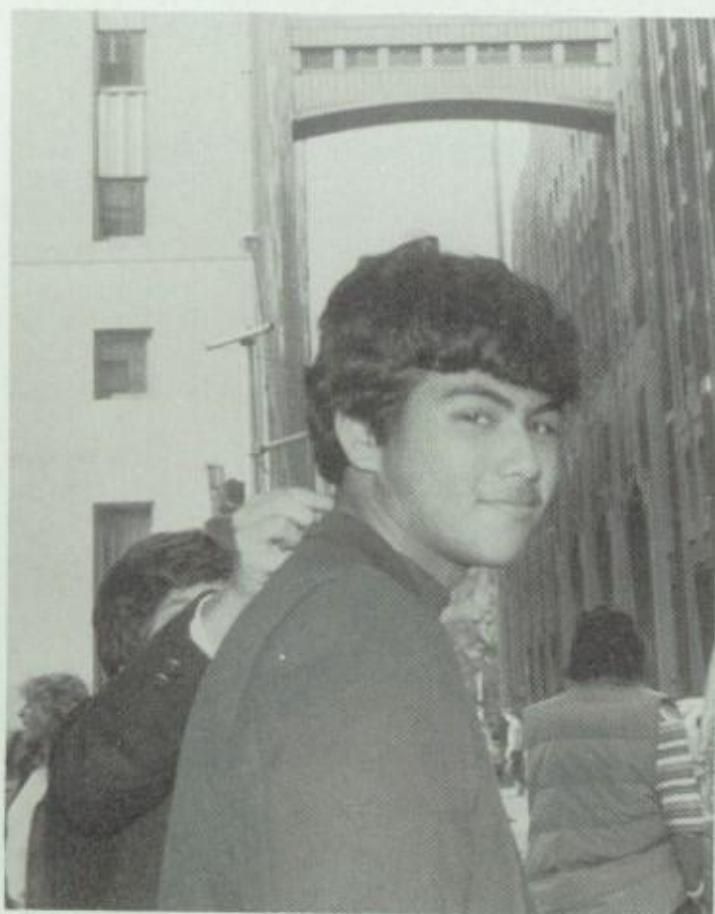
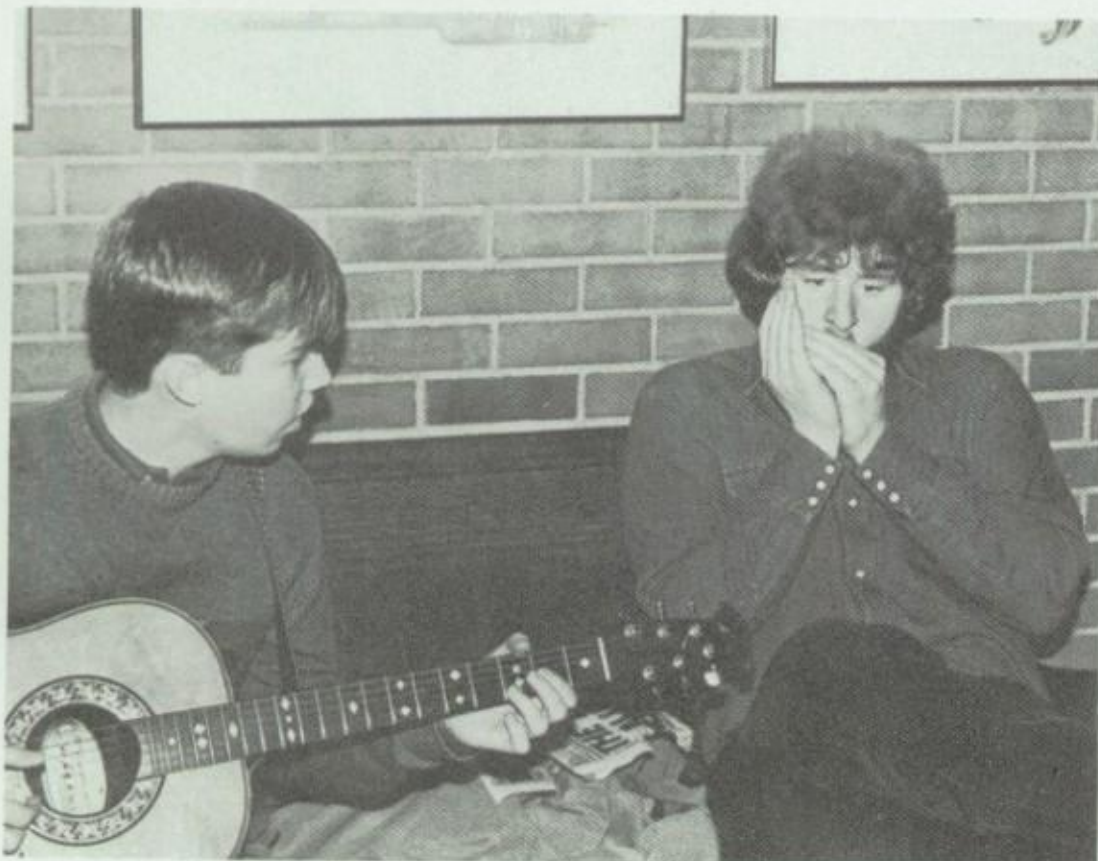
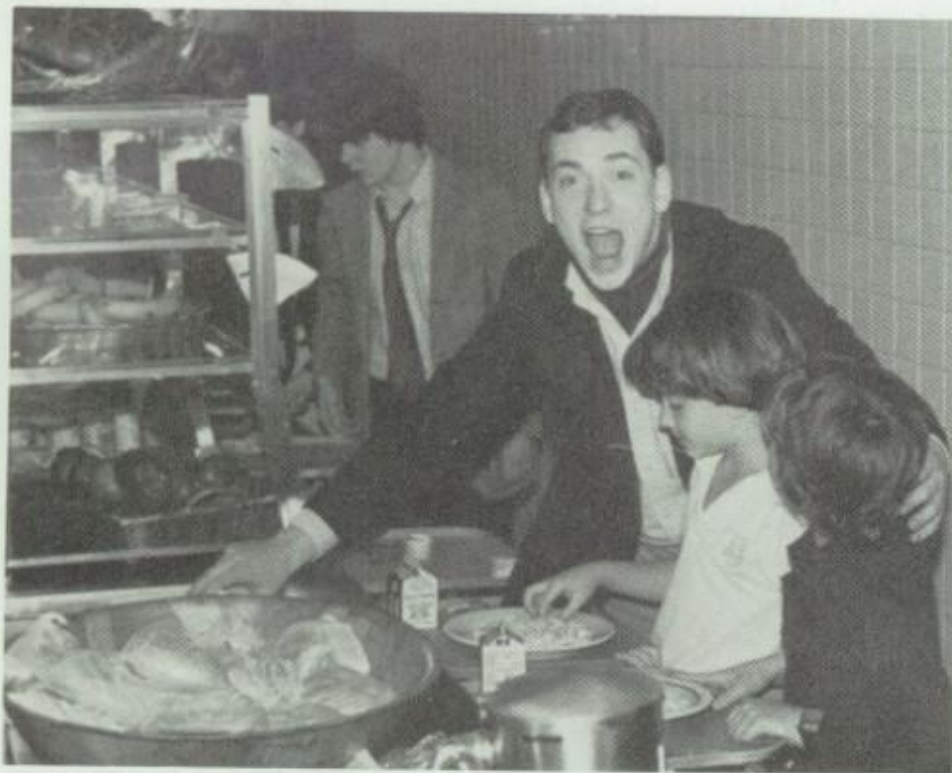
Liz, Mark, and Will
(The Triumphant Trio)

MODEL U.N.



FOREIGN POLICY

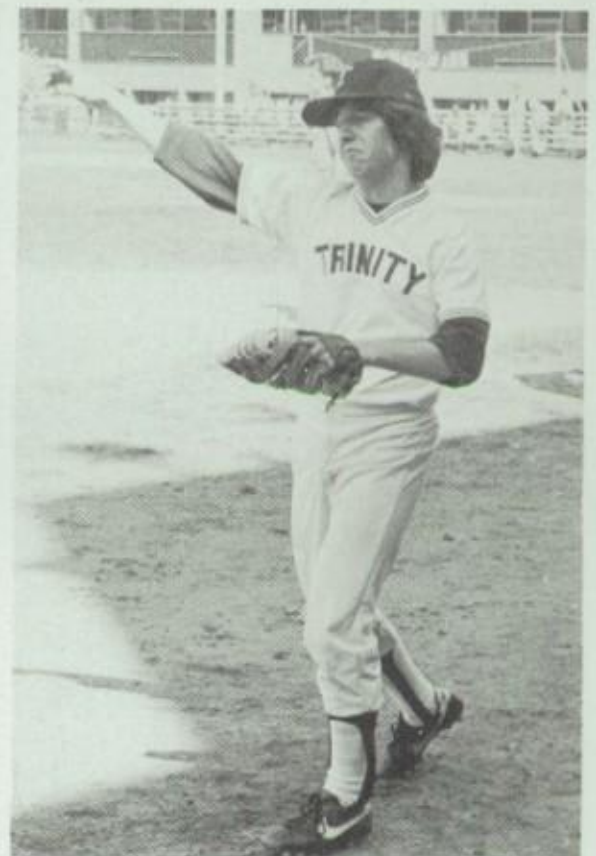


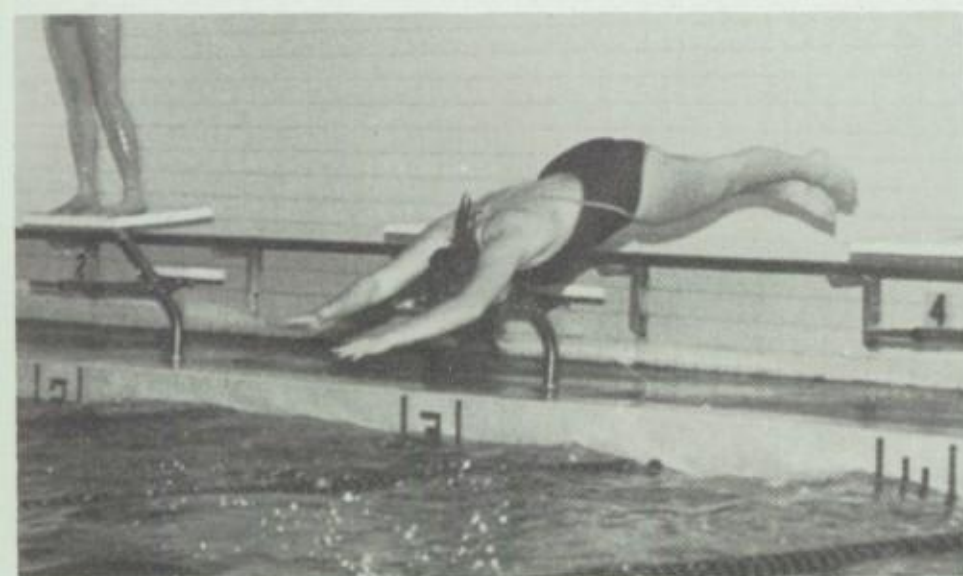
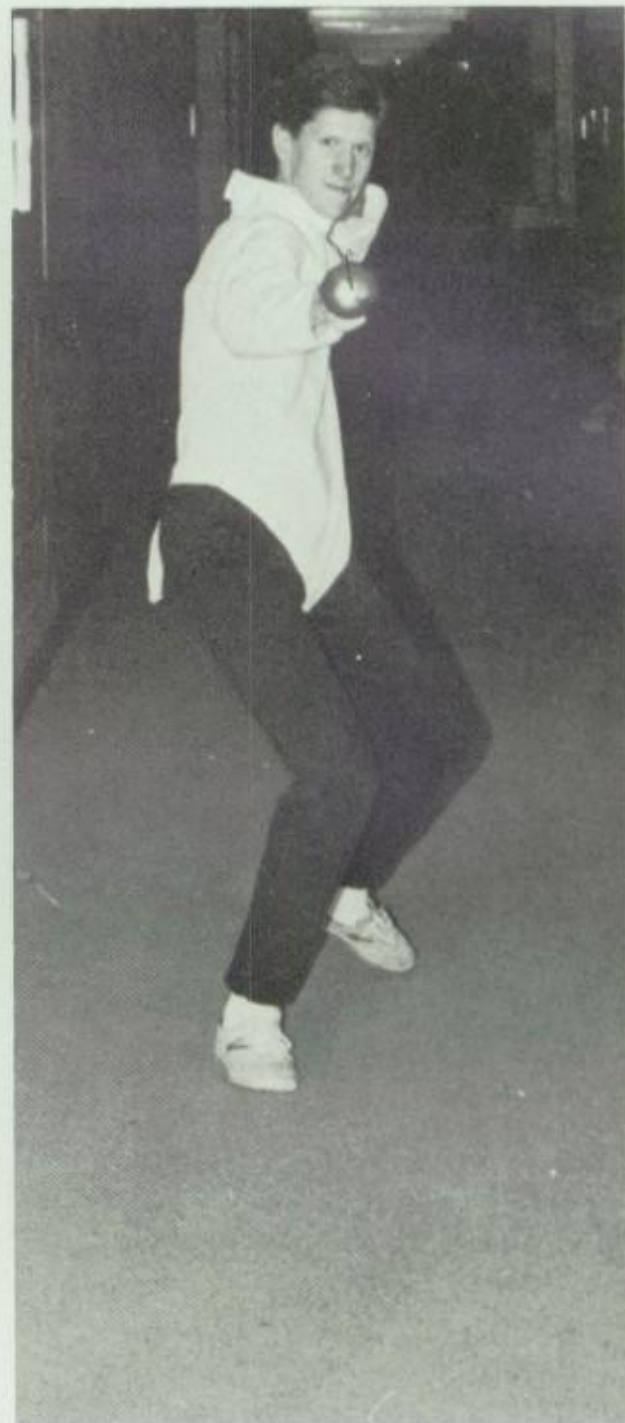






THE
SPORTS
SECTION





LACROSSE



Left to Right: Back Row: Mr. Tyson, Phil Cavalier, Gordon Caplan, Igor Popov, Adam Ross, Jock Rodgers, Danny Ellen, Craig Robin, Mark Sheridan, Josh Stoller, Adam Popper, Matt Boyer, Anthony Fauci, John Kekalos, Bobby Rafford, Martin Rambusch, Clipper Robinson, Adam Frankel, Edwin Rambusch, Chad Greene, Drew Hundley, Eric Dobi, Cyrus Greenspon, John Milgrim, Nick Calamita, Hugh Marlowe, Matt Jacobs, Front Row: Craig Varjian, Carlos Soca, John Munzer, Arturo Gruenebaum, Jimmy Lebenthal, Robert Goldman, Greg Selig, Frank Pettito, Forrest Bell, Will Fahey, Peter Nowakoski, Sparky

Back in March, the Trinity Varsity Lacrosse Team began grinding through practices, with the hope of winning an Ivy League championship. Having lost many seniors from a successful 1982 team, the '83 squad was a mere skeleton of its predecessor.

After an impressive 3-0 whitewashing of Portledge, Trinity faced its two toughest opponents: Riverdale and Poly Prep. Victories would set up a showdown against Hackley for the league crown. The team trailed Riverdale 3-2, but tied the score in the fourth quarter sending the game into overtime. Finally, in the seventh overtime, Matt Boyer put one in the net to clinch the Trinity victory. Against Poly Prep, the team trailed 2-0; but Trinity's defense held, its offense came alive, and the team won, 3-2. Unfortunately, the dream ended against Hackley. Without the services of Adam "knishes" Ross, Trinity lost 11-3, leaving the team without this year's championship but with plenty of hope for next year.

— Phil Cavalier

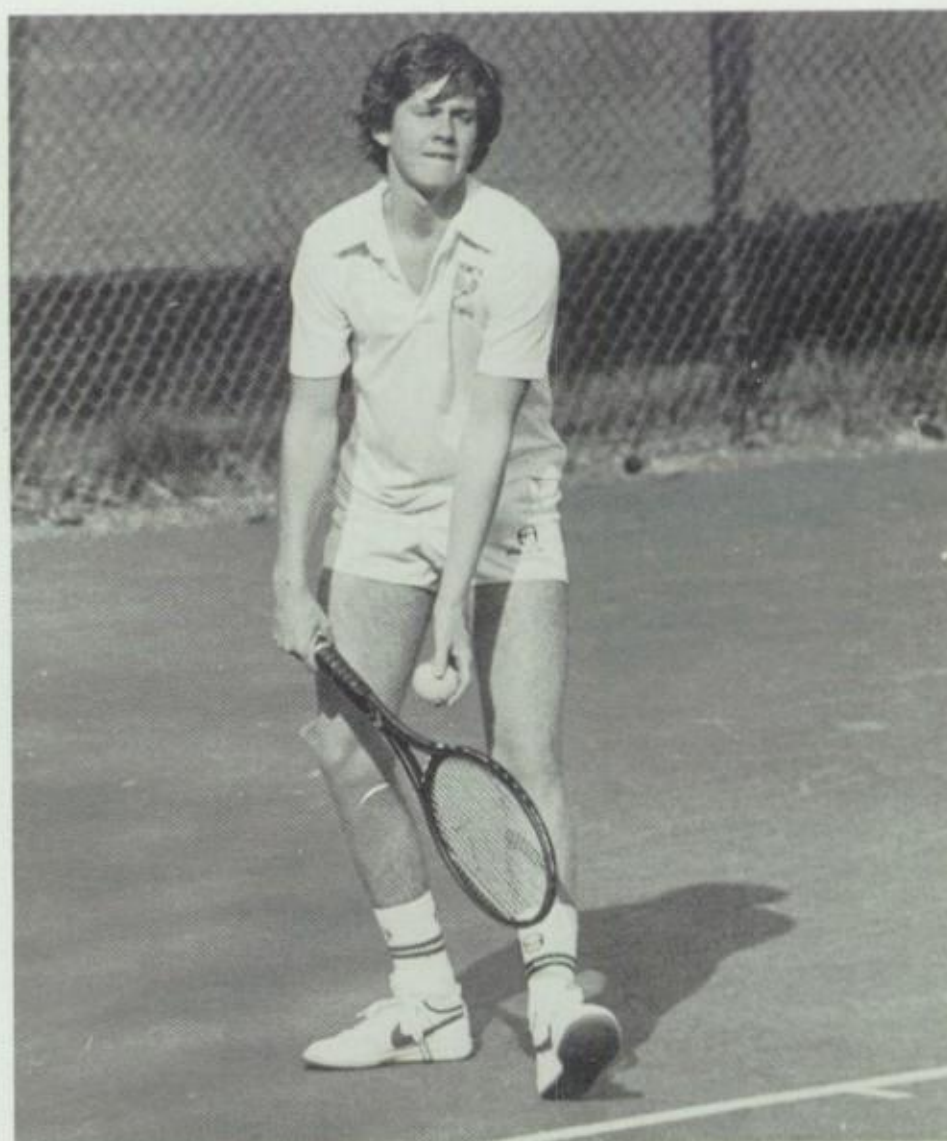
VARSITY TENNIS



Back Row: Left to Right: Patrick McEnroe, Tim Prince, David Rubinger, Adam Ifschin, Harry DeMott.
Front Row: Left to Right: Martin Schneider, Philip Ragonetti, Perry Bridger, Thomas Sellin.

Back in 1977, when Trinity Tennis was fueled by "the other" McEnroe, it achieved an undefeated season. Would the 1983 team led by Patrick McEnroe bring the same result? With Pat at the WCT Junior Finals in Dallas, the team could not stand up against Columbia. Tom and Harry were unable to attend the annual matches against boarding school powers Choate and Kent, where misfortune plagued the team again. Tim, our captain, spiritual leader, and four-year veteran, played well at the Number 3 spot but suffered close defeats at both schools. Still, Pat and Phil played magnificently and, along with Harry, remained undefeated throughout the season. Dave, Adam, and Perry rounded out the team. We finished the season with a 15-3 record, regaining the Ivy League title which eluded our team last year for the first time in six years. On what other team could one have the distinction of being hit with the ball numerous times while engaged in "fun" doubles with Harry? Adam amused himself by reading Barron's Wall Street Report on the bus rides while Tim and Pat preferred the sounds of AC/DC. According to Pascal, all Tom and Perry needed was a backhand. Phil displayed his musical taste by playing John Cougar endlessly. What can we say about our favorite coach, Pascal? His dress of jeans and T-shirts was amusing. His pep talks were always "evident." Most of all, he loved to play doubles with Pat, Phil, and Harry, with the rest of us watching.

As for the team of 1984, Pat, Phil, Harry, Tom, Perry, and Martin will all be back; and possibly with the addition of a freshman, Jason Rubell, we'll have an undefeated season.



GIRLS VARSITY TENNIS



(Left to Right) *Back Row:* Jessica Siena, Gretchen Eiselle, Martina Navratilova, Claudia Elson, Chris Everett-Lloyd, Alicia Glenn (Left to Right) *Front Row:* Karla Tessler, Jennifer Kochman, Lisa Friedman.

What is beautifully shaped, well put together, highly intelligent, and full of charm, stamina, and wit? . . . the Girls Varsity Tennis Team, of course. Although a 4-6 record may not seem like much of an accomplishment, they hit the balls with great ease and attacked the net with vigor and agility. Why the 4-6 record then? Actually, no one can answer that. Well, on second thought, read the Colloquium for the inside story. Returning players Claudia Elson, Lisa Friedman, Alicia Glenn, Diane Goldberg, Jennifer Kochman, Karla Tessler, were a great asset. Their experience guided the team through thick and thin . . . mostly thin. Credit for the four the victories, however, must also be given to Gretchen Eisele, Jessica Nissen, and Jessica Siena, Trinity's hottest new tennis stars.

— L.F.

GIRLS VARSITY VOLLEYBALL



First Row (left to right): T. Porterfield, G. Rappaport, J. Stone, L. Schmertz

Second Row (left to right); S. Laskin, Coach Conway, A. Friedman, N. Couture, E. Cugini

GIRLS JUNIOR VARSITY VOLLEYBALL



First Row (left to right): K. Handler, D. Shapiro, C. Reiner, J. Handler, E. Laskin, S. Koeppel

Second Row (left to right): Coach Conway, M. Weber, L. Clark, S. Rafford, V. Shaw, N. Elkon, M. Cahan

GIRLS VARSITY SOCCER



First Row (Left to Right): J. Mulkiwicz, V. Parkas Second Row (Left to Right): A. Forman, J. Sandler, A. Sacerdote, J. Friedman, L. Friedman, J. Siena, K. Granath, K. Longstreth, S. Boyd. Third Row (Left to Right): Coach Kivlan, P. Greenberg, A. McGuire, J. Youtt, A. Popper, R. Roman, A. Doyle, G. Eisele, P. Tansill, A. Ried, A. Ried, F. Williams, G. Joseph, J. Hirsch, A. Li, K. Scarola, V. Shestack

Let's begin at soccer camp . . . Ok, even though every time the boys ran by the girls' field we *may* have been sitting down, . . . we *did* actually train. Who could forget those laps we ran, the gnats constantly bothering us, the wonderful food and those peaceful nights . . . (whip the bed flying down the stairs?, "Siena", J.J. the junior, Poly, why are you all wet? What *else* Mr. Kivlan?) . . .

The season continued with various wins and losses, including the highlight of the season when we tied Horace Mann at their own Homecoming. Although the team suffered from a few disappointing games, (we won't even mention the Trinity Tournament), we had a winning season, and we also had a blast. With our crazy bus rides (remember Mulk with those "mangie warriors" and earlobes, etc.?), when we'd pass "Stellaaa" and eat Josie's cookies or Edwin's supply of "Crunch and Munch" to lift up our spirits after a bad game. And our tactic talks on the best way to confuse Hackly by calling their own signals.

So, we may not have won the Ivies, but this year's team not only put out an outstanding effort, but had a great time as well. With the loss of much of our starting team, next year's crew will have to work hard to regain our strength. Yet, we are confident that with a little work and a little time, our team will be as unified and skillful as ever. In any case, like we always say, those teams may be good, but *we're Trinity*.

— G.E., V.P., K.G., and L.F.

GIRLS VARSITY SOFTBALL



First Row (left to right): A. Green, A. Popper, S. Ingless, M. Rollins, K. Auletta, A. Adeigbola

Second Row (left to right): S. Laskin, D. Olick, T. Porterfield, J. Stone, J. Youtt, K. Hopfl, M. Zinkin

This was not a wonderful season this year for our team since we lost a lot of seniors. But last season was quite some time ago and its recollection will certainly not hinder the performance of this year's team. As the season went on, however, we did get progressively better. Against Poly Prep we lost our first game 22-1, which was a big improvement over last year's defeat of 33-0. But by our last game with them we were able to hold them to only eight runs while scoring one ourselves. Touncing Nightingale, Spence, and Brearley was a lot of fun, but, then again, we always cream them.

This year ('84) we've lost no one — and the other powerful schools have lost all of their seniors, so we're looking forward to the Ivy League championship!

— S.L.

VARSITY BASEBALL



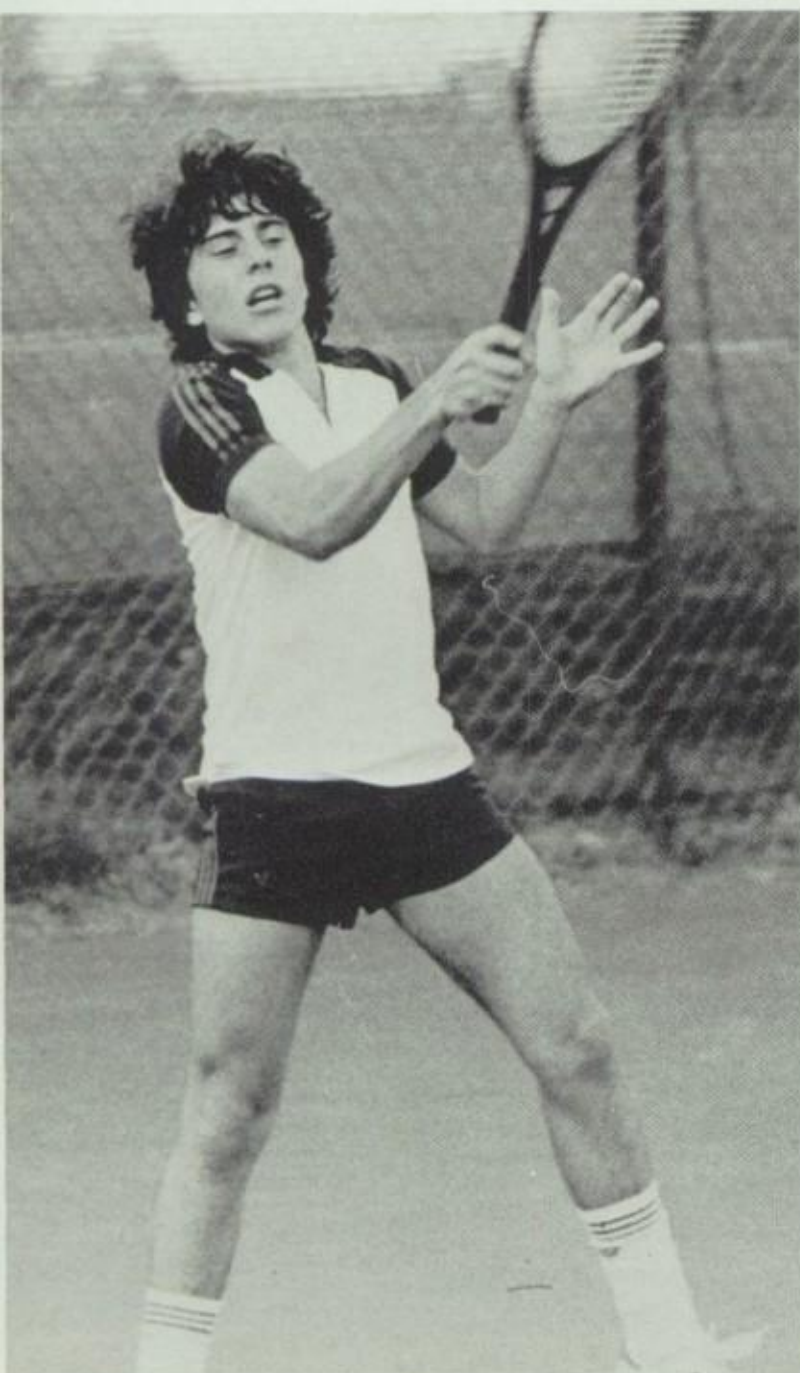
Despite the early-season loss of coach General Ron Klein, the 1983 Trinity Baseball Team trudged forward into the season with a new-found sense of hope. Thoughts of "we didn't lose any seniors" and "Whelan's fastball is better than ever," backed up by fallacious rumors like "Poly's starting pitcher broke his finger" and "Finbar Regan of Horace joined a cult," instilled in the players confidence unprecedented in Trinity athletic history.

This sense of hope was short lived, however, being shattered in the season opener against Riverdale. The roof soon caved in. Before anyone knew it, the season was over, and Trinity was a hapless 1-10.

But even a 1-10 team has its highlights, and we had ours. We did have our win, the first such win in two years. So what if the team we beat lost to Collegiate's JV? One time, Jordan Hamowy missed a bunt sign and hit a triple. Another time, our bus broke down on the way to Poly. Poly Prep bus failure Number 2 followed soon afterward. There was Whelan's music, and Doug Polley's humor. There was bus-ride entertainment provided by George "I'm going to destroy him" Tsimis and Will "Don't start with me, George!" Fogg. But on a serious note, most of all, there was an empty kind of humor about our performance and a desire for more success.

Next year, a little more pride and a lot less frivolity could propel the team to better times.

by Will Fogg



GIRLS GYMNASTICS



First Row (left to right): S. Ketay, S. Koeppel, A. Zabarkes, A. Arthur, P. Greenberg, V. Parkas, Coach Subrizi



MARATHON CLUB



(Left to Right) P. McMurray, D. Belgrave, S. Morton, M. Troemel, D. Davis, T. Moore, E. Grady, W. McMurray (Instructor).

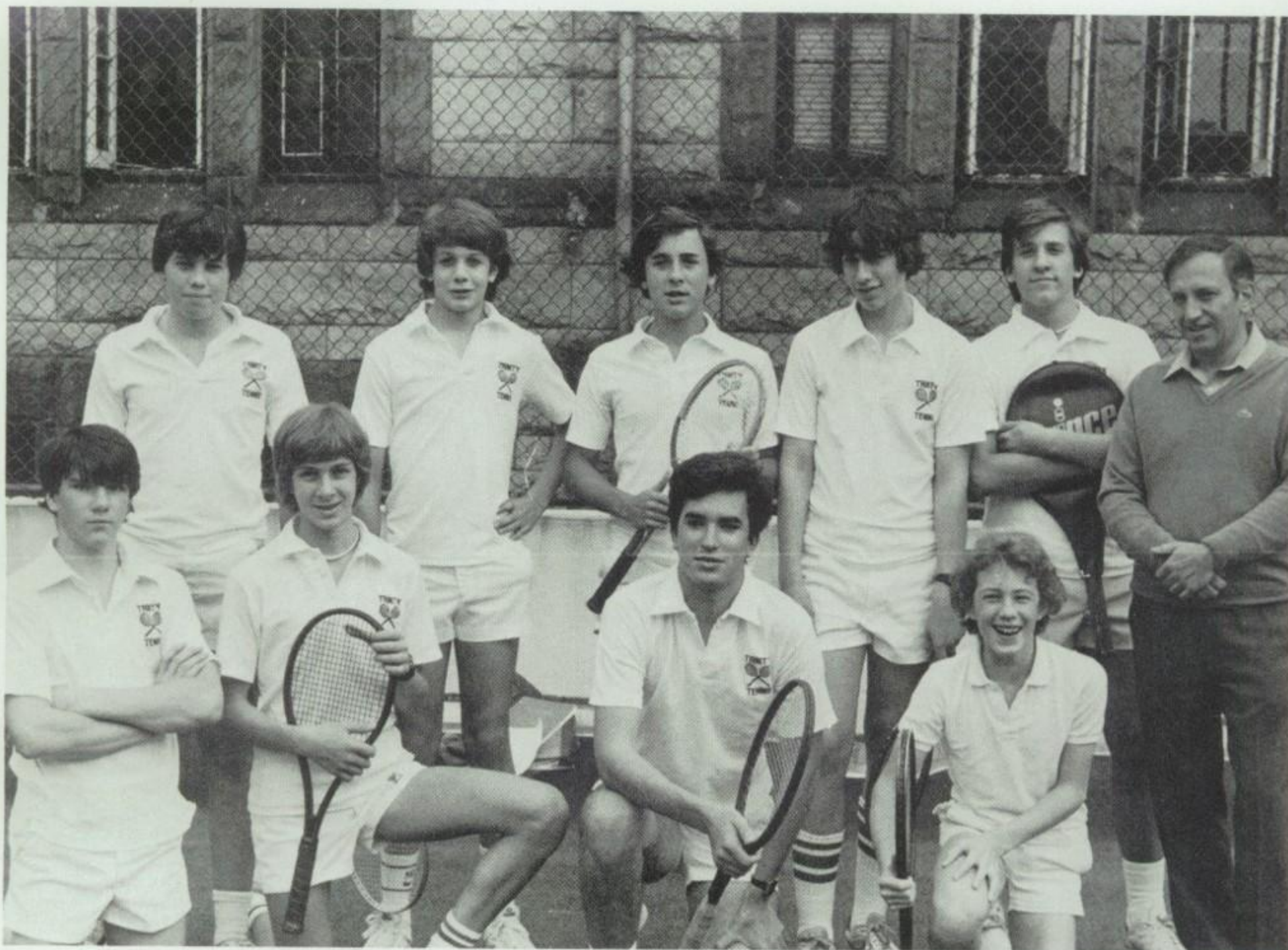
NAME

MILES OWED

Belgrave	24
Grady	18
Joseph	72
King	(You fill in the number)
T. Moore	12
S. Nirtib	54
P. McMurray	12 (Miles Completed)
D. Oscar	84
M. Troemel	18
W. McMurray	196 (Miles Owed Runners)

NUNC PEDE LIBRO PULSANDO TELLUS

J.V. TENNIS



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* B. McAllister, J. Langworthy, P. Traykovski, J. Connors *Back Row:* B. Berrian, D. Maltby, R. Geneiser, J. Greiner, G. Contos, Larry Cantor

Last year's Junior Varsity Tennis Team did not play many close matches. Despite winning four times by big scores, we also lost badly on several occasions. Two late season losses to Horace Mann and Pingry erased what would have been a winning record. Although we lost our top player to Varsity midway through the year, the team's singles players performed capably. Bobby Geneiser played consistently well, and James Langworthy made a successful transition to his position as third singles. Damon Mintzer and George "move those feet" Contos made a formidable first doubles team. Second doubles players Bill Berien and David Maltby have lots of potential. Next year, we should have an enormously successful season.

by Peter Traykovski

FENCING



(Left to Right) *Kneeling:* V. Giblin, R. Christopher, C. Whitehead, J. Matouk, C. Lisanti. *Standing:* J. Tonaz, H. Konecny (Instructor), L. Levine, M. Zinkin, M. Petschek, S. Longmire, H. Marlowe, J. Franklin.

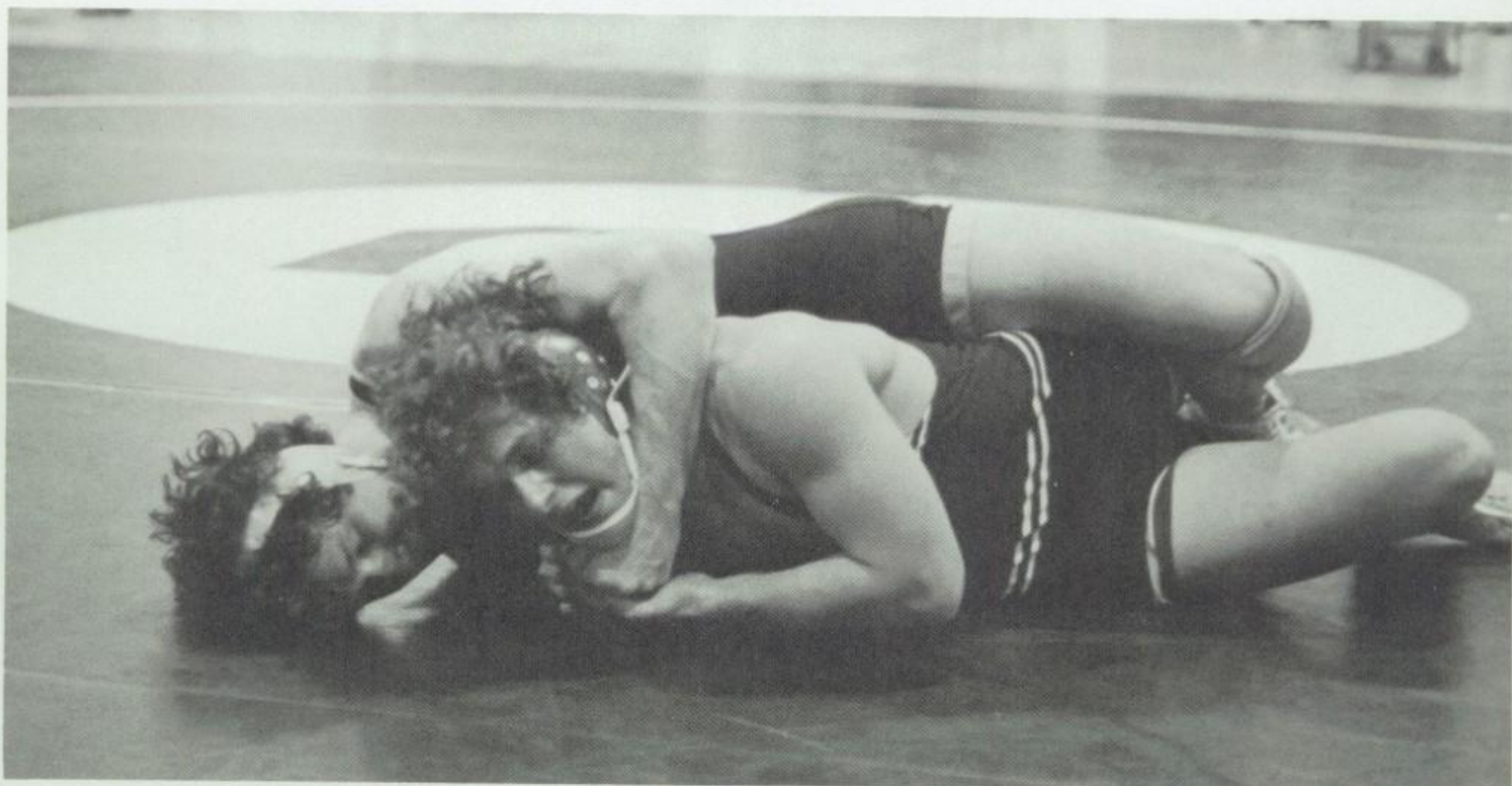
WRESTLING



First Row (left to right): C. Varjian, E. Rambusch, A. Ross

Second Row (left to right): B. McCallister, F. Petito, R. Rafford, F. Musmand, A. Frankel, C. Greene

Third Row (left to right): D. Pincus, J. Rodgers, J. Worth, D. Wasser



VARSITY SWIMMING AND DIVING



First Row (left to right): L. Clarke, M. Sorre, P. Bridger, M. Gibbs, B. Berrien, T. Vale, N. Ramond, C. Nickerson, B. Feitell. *Second Row* (left to right): Coach Conway, K. Auletta, L. Skog, B. Nikonorow, A. Dubin, C. Hopfl, G. Caplan, M. Rollins, J. Carlin, L. Haddad, L. Clark, S. Laskin, Coach Fiorentino. *Third Row* (left to right): N. Last, C. Holbrook, A. Ehinger, D. Lange, K. Genieser, B.J. Timoner, M. Benedek, J. Stoller, D. Chan, T. Cohen. *Fourth Row* (left to right): K. Hopfl, J. Nissen, L. Schmertz, G. Rappaport, E. Cugini, A. Li, J. Sandler, G. Goldman, S. Murase, B. Coleman, J. Stone.

The Trinity Tunas swam into some shallow water this year. But although the Tunas' record was a disappointing 1-3 in the Ivies, there were many bright spots. Freshman sensations Chris Nickerson, Kevin Geneiser, Josie Sandler, and Andy Ehinger, and newcomers David Lange, Perry Bridger, and Basia Nikonorow inspired the team. Veterans Gordon Caplan, Michelle Leighton, Lara Hopfl, Andy Dubin, and David Chan returned to strengthen this year's team. The defection of Junior Josh Stoller from wrestling gave our divers extra oomph.

The female Tunas' strength is shown in the number of girls being sent to the Eastern Championships. The Tunas' overall strength in the next few years can be predicted by the breaking of three freshmen records by this year's outstanding crop of freshman swimmers.

The one shadow that dims the otherwise bright future of the Tunas is the loss of seven seniors. No more "Gordon, your goggles" or inspiring renditions by Louis of "Hey, hey, Babareeba." But they won't miss our 6:45 A.M. practices . . .

by Kelli Auletta

MENS VARSITY BASKETBALL



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* Coach Dudley Maxim, P. Cavalier, C. Hart-Zafra, W. Fogg (Capt.), T. Hall, J. Maldonado, KEITH
Back Row: R. Fogelson, G. Tsimis, M. Bennet, M. Kaplan, G. Connor

After the 1982/83 Boys' Varsity Basketball Team finished with a poor record of six victories and seventeen defeats, it seemed unlikely that the following year's team could do much worse. Unfortunately, the 1983/84 team finished last in the Ivy League with a 3 and 15 record.

Only one starter returned from the 1982/83 squad. Will Fogg accomplished what he described as, "the very rare distinction of starting two years on Varsity." As team captain, Will dominated on offense for the second consecutive year. His team-leading point totals gave him over six-hundred points in his varsity career.

Yet there had to be others present to watch Fogg play. Seniors Matt "shot selection" Kaplan, George "press braker" Tsimis, Chris "bombs away" Hart-Zafra, and Phil "what! Me, foul?" Cavalier rounded out the starting squad. The second team boasted Juniors Tom "pull up and pop" Hall, Mark "sixth man" Bennett, and Sophomores Robert "iceman" Fogelson, and Greg "couldn't think of one" Connor. The Freshman on the team was John Maldonado.

The Tigers suffered heartbreaking losses to Horace Man (54 to 38), Hackley (52 to 50), and Packer Collegiate (38 to 37). All of these games were played on home court, a court on which the Tigers never won. The team also finished fourth in the Martin Luther Tournament.

Many people will remember the embarrassing moments during the nine-game losing streak, but the team leaves behind a legacy of line-up introductions (in front of no fans) and, of course, unforgettable bus rides.

We deeply appreciate the efforts of Mr. Maxim, our coach, and his able assistant, Keith, who had "never been associated with such a bunch of losers in his life."

We leave next year's team with the challenge of improving on our record. Good luck.

by Daniel David

JV BASKETBALL



(Front Row) M. Jacobs, H. Burns, G. Goldman, J. Ash, R. Lindgren, W. Fahey.

(Back Row) D. "Statistician" David, D. Kamin, C. Soca, R. Goldman, D. Hundley, N. Walsh

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL



(Front Row) D. Seeberan, A. Feliz, M. Weiner, A. Lynn, J. Slaughter. (Second Row) K. Bryant, M. Kaye, B. McAmis, S. Greenborg, R. Madumbi, Mr. Kivlan. (Third Row) D. Lindgren, D. Bennett, R. Thompson, S. Sokalow, J. Smith.

GIRLS VARSITY BASKETBALL



First Row (left to right): Coach Toborg, A. Popper, M. Mandel, M. Almour, J. Berson. Second Row (left to right): R. Roman, A. Sacerdote, P. Tansill, J. Youtt, K. Granath (cap't), E. Juviler, T. Porterfield, A. McGuire, E. Laskin, Coach Tyson.

The members of this year's Girls Varsity Basketball team felt that with a year of playing experience behind them they would "rock this town." To a great extent, they have, as seen by their 5-4 record. This year's team has had many high points and very few low ones. Perhaps the highlight of the season was the one-point victory over Riverdale, the team's first win over an Ivy League opponent in 10 years; or perhaps it was the sixty-point performance against Marymount. The team is well on its way to winning the AAIS tournament. It has been led by Captain Karen Granath along with leading scorer Tessa Porterfield and leading rebounder Liz Juviler. Also showing strong support this season have been Jenny Youtt, Ruth Roman, and Ayo Adegbola. Peyton Tansill, Emma Laskin, Siv Rafford, and Aislinn McGuire have shown great promise, along with talent and ability, in their "rookie" year. The team has been getting much better as the season has progressed.

Earlier, Trinity lost to Horace Mann by a big score but reduced the margin of loss to only six points in a recent game. Mr. Tyson feels that the future is bright for this group of young women.

by James Berson

VARSITY CROSS COUNTRY



First Row (left to right): B. Summers, T. Moore, M. Rollins, S. Diamond, F. Joseph, N. King, P. Bennett, F. Petito, P. McMurray, B. McCallister, J. Worth

It is a well-known fact that the entire Trinity Cross Country team is absolutely raving mad. It takes a special brand of masocism to be a distance runner and this has been present in the team since at least as long as I've been on it, probably longer. The preseason started with Camp Sloane's killer hills, exposed roots along the lakeside path, and the Hotchkiss water fountain that resembles Niagra Falls turned upside down. It was there, in the rustic hills of Connecticut, that Coach McKee took command of the harriers and ran the workouts with the team. The season was reasonably good (our record was 10 and 2), but not good enough (our record was 10 and 2). In dual meets we came in second in the league. We took third place in the Ivies and second place in the Collegiate Invitational. We would have done better were it not for the number of off days caused by poor weather conditions. The race across the Van Cortlandt Inland Sea would not be forgotten. More important, a team spirit wavering under the conflict of old and new loyalties was fused back together. Next year should be a productive season. We will miss departing seniors Steve (for his unique character as well as his swiftness of foot), Tim, Freddy, Pat, Danny, and Nick. The Van Cortlandt speed bumps will mourn their passing, but I'm sure their spikes will not be empty.

by Robert H. Abrams

TRACK AND FIELD



First Row (Left to Right): A. Friedman, R. Roman, E. Cugini, J. Hirsch, A. Zicklin, A. Dubin, P. McMurray. Second Row (Left to Right): D. Belgrave, R. Abrams, T. Moore, M. Solomon, J. Worth, D.J. Martin, D. Oscar, J. Maull, A. Last, F. Joseph, S. Diamond, M. Mehl, M. Bennett, D. Davis, B. Sommers, Coach Kivlin, T. Ashley

The 1983 Trinity Track team, few would deny, was one of the very best; the 1983 Trinity Field team, none would deny, was one of the very worst.

Throughout the season, the Field team's deficiencies had a habit of outweighing the efforts of the runners. This is not to say that the more triumphant runners harbored any feelings of animosity towards the "fieldites." Those rough and tough field competitors instilled a badly needed feeling of jocularly in the ever-so-talented yet small team of track runners.

Many runners feel that without the aristocratic jubilation of Alex Last's discus-hurling, shot-putting, and javelin-launching, the meets would have been practically unbearable. Afterwards, the massive wedgies inflicted on Michael Benedek during our weekly journeys home from Van Cortland Park helped us to forget that we had lost yet another meet. These particular instances of personal perserverance, an insane devotion to a sport which involves motives far beyond the comprehension of normal human beings.

Note, however, that the instances mentioned above are examples only of personal perserverance. The team as a whole also felt a feeling of togetherness and group effort. Somewhere among Bob Abram's brownies, Mark Bennett's and Freddy Joseph's deadly "laughing Hyena vs. Walrus" contests, Tom Ashley's Atlanta Braves, Danny Oscar's "Dannyness", Michael Solomon's Moos, Sally Davis' (or was it Sally McGarrahan's) "humor", Tom Moore's red hair and camouflage fishing hat, Jenny Hirsch's funky shades, Dwayne Davis' "freshmanosity", Patrick McMurray's everlasting leg troubles, Andy Dubin's determination to hit and knock down every single hurdle (with both knees), and Steve Diamond's godliness, the team struck an harmonious cord. So what if we won only one meet all season? At least we had fun doing it.

— A.D.

BOYS VARSITY SOCCER



(Left to Right) *Front Row:* P. Felsenfeld, R. Genieser, A. Bernstein, A. Dubin, P. Cavalier, D. Roberts, M. Gibbs, A. Dean *Back Row:* Fred To-borg, P. McEnroe, G. Tsimis, D. Hundley, G. Connor, C. Hart-Zafra, B. Elvin, R. Vogliano, C. Varjian, J. Stoller

The Trinity Boys Varsity Soccer Team was capable this year of playing up (or down) to the quality of any school it faced, and usually it did just that. In the opening Ivy League contest, the team held scoreless the eventual league champion, Hackley, until the seventy-second minute of the game. On a high note as well, the team tied arch rival Horace Mann in the last minute of regulation play to reward a large crowd of Trinity spectators. But, the nadir of the year had to be countless ties and missed opportunities against the likes of Collegiate and Riverdale. With an Ivy League record of 3-3-4, (6-4-4 overall), the team demonstrated the ability to be as good as any and indeed it was.

Much of the credit must go to Ivy League all-stars Andrew Bernstein, Chris Hart-Zafra, Michael Gibbs, Drew Hundley, and the team's most valuable player, Phil Cavalier.

by Robert Genieser

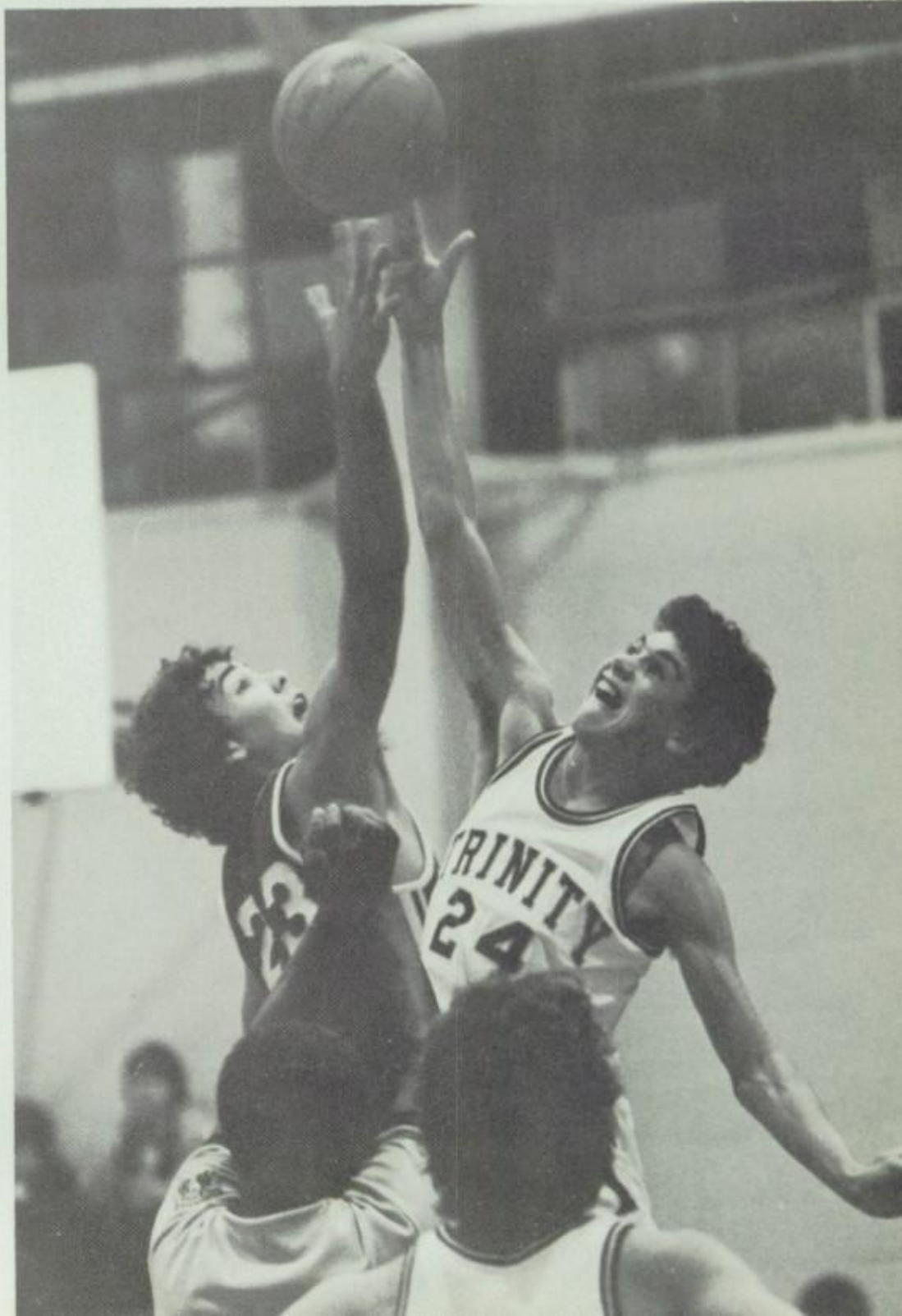
J.V. SOCCER

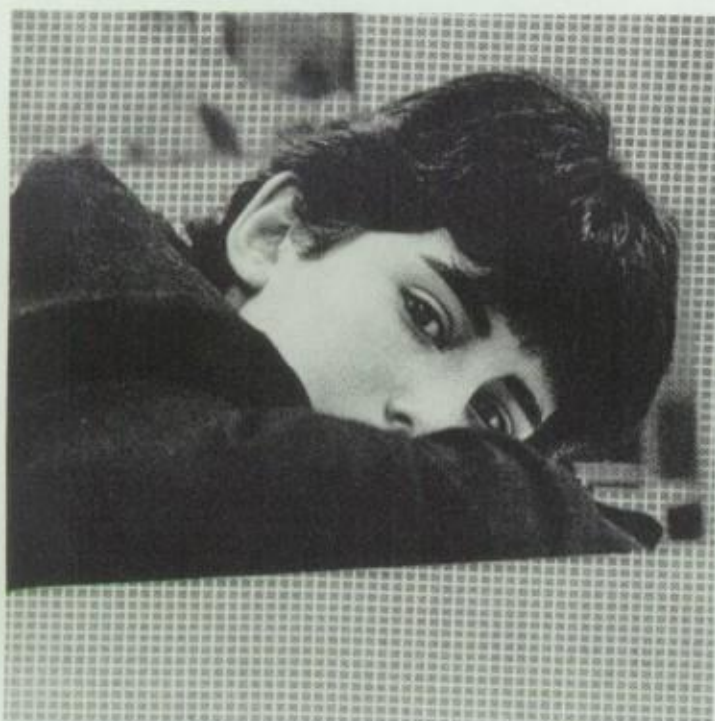


(Left to Right) *Front Row:* J. Berson, L. Stone, E. Dobi, D. Lingren, A. Hirsh, M. Wiener, G. Goldman, M. Almour, M. Benedict, T. Dinoff, D. Pincus, M. Mandel *Back Row:* Robert Tyson, T. Young, R. Goldman, G. Chinaglia, S. Krauss, S. Schecter, C. Soca, J. Harwood, D. Marx, D. Kamin, C. Wolfe, B. Berrian, H. Lingren, D. Maltby, J. Langworthy

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The McEnroes

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first it is what you are.”

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Catherine and

Alexander Traykovski

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WELCOME TO THE WORLD

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BIG BEAR

AND THE

PUSSY CAT

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to

Liz

and

The Class of 1984

Kathy, Bob, and Jane

Steinberg

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to the Class of 1984

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To Steven

and the class of '84

Once in a while

all you need

is luck!

Mom and Paul

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I'll miss you very much,

X X X X

Mom.

AD ASTRA PER ASPERA

ZICKLIN FAMILY

Congratulations to the

CLASS OF 1984

Ward and Carolyn Smith



Dear Lisa,

If you are ever blue at college
just give one of us a buzz, 'cause
we'll cheer you with our knowledge
of you, Gert, the fuzz . . .

On the moon someday?

Love

Mom, Dad, David(Harry),
Jonathan(Mangie), and Jennifer(Edna)

CONGRATULATIONS

TO THE

CLASS OF 1984

SHEILA

AND

MORRIS WEISSMAN

A TOAST
TO PETER
AND
THE CLASS OF 1984

Judy, Carl and
Tanya Felsenfeld

We wish to thank:
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for helping us to realize
a most memorable moment
in our lives.
Susan and Lewis Clark

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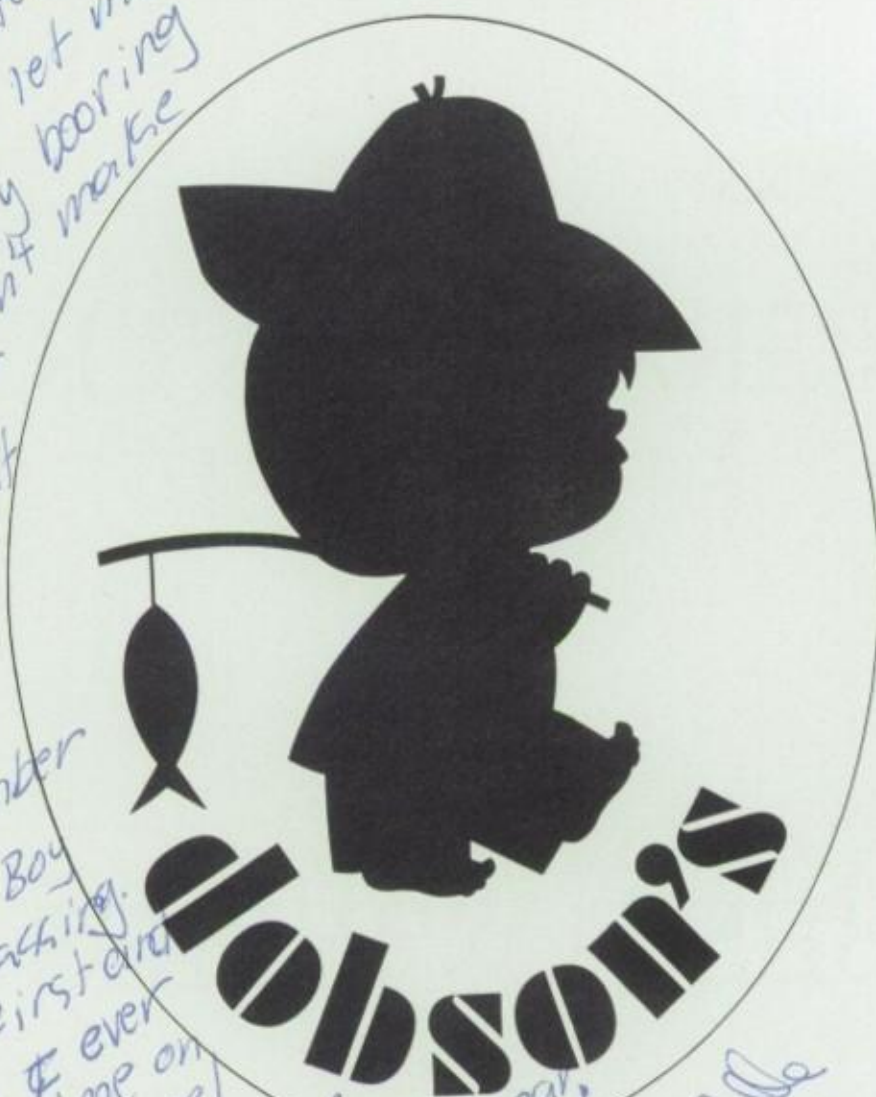
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THE LAST FAMILY

Vicky, just think,
 yeah, just think,
 we never have to
 race Mr. Hull again.
 In three years we only
 missed having one semester
 of English together, and let me
 tell you it was a pretty boring
 semester. I almost didn't make
 it with Mr. Hull for
 the second time - what
 a mistake.
 We had a lot of
 fun in theater last
 year also - remember
 our "time" skits. Boy
 were those embarrassing.
 That was the first and
 only time I ever
 spent time on
 the chapel
 stage.
 10% of
 10% of
 next year,
 love,
 Michelle



To Class of 1984

"Stay Ahead — Good Luck!"

Bennett Feitell ('85)

Myrna, Larry, and Merrill Feitell

CAROLE & GERRY BENSON

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SUCCESS TO ALL THE

STUDENTS OF THE

CLASS OF 1984

Best Wishes

To The

Class of 1984

The Baum Family

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CLASS OF 1984

EVELYN

MARA

and GERALD BUXBAUM

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to the

CLASS of '84

CONGRATULATIONS

GORDON

RANDY, MARILYN, and RONALD CAPLAN

CONGRATULATIONS PHILIP

WHAT A JOY IT IS TO HAVE
YOU FOR A SON AND BROTHER
WE LOVE YOU DEARLY
MOM, DAD, DAVID, AND SNOOPY



THE YEARS HAVE PASSED, BUT THE
SMILE
REMAINS THE SAME.

SISTER MEMORIES:

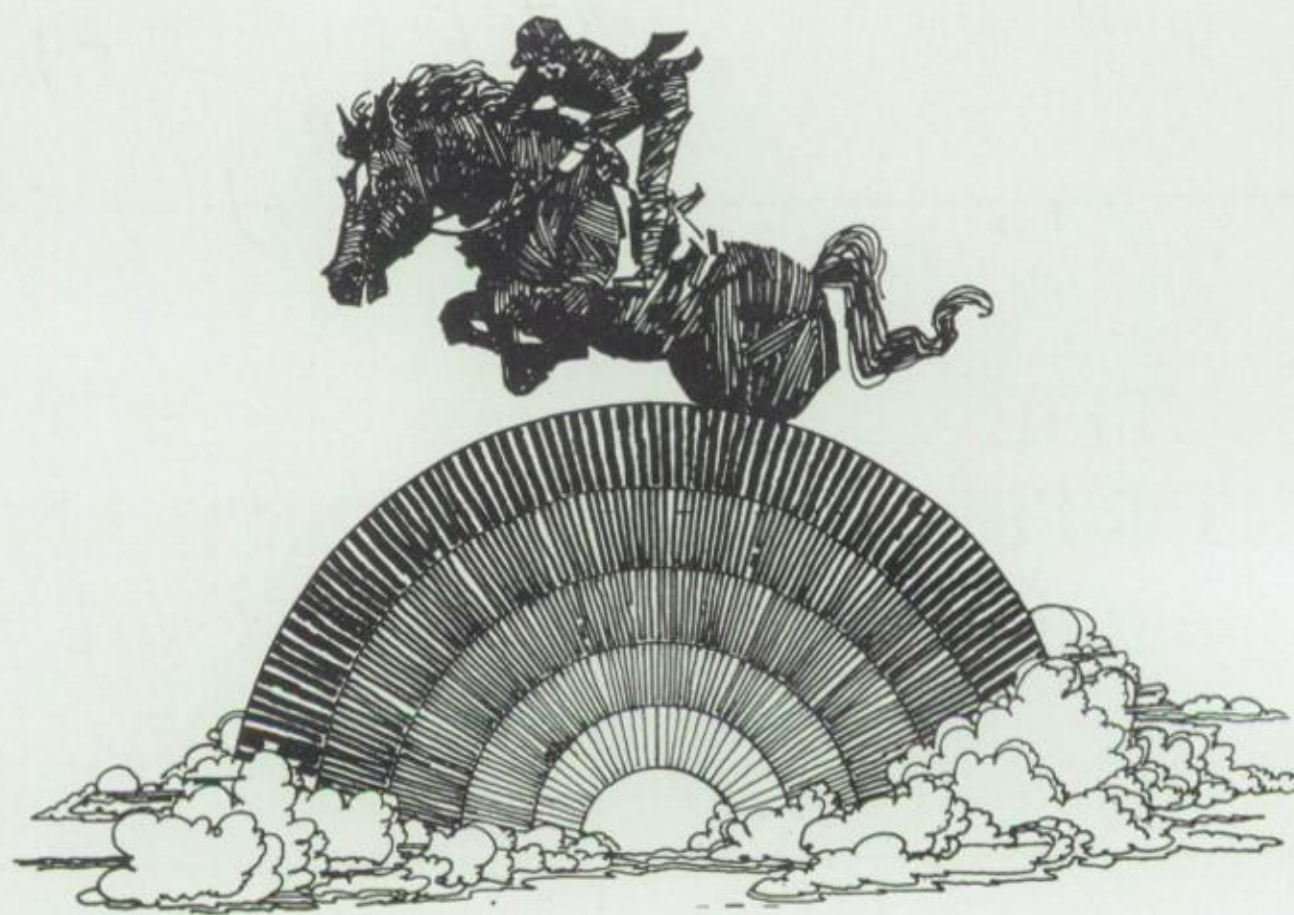
Jumping on beds, 'Playing war' (cards)
jumping in our front lawn
in Greenwich
collecting lizards in PSU
"Play Horse shows" (jumping obstacles!)
games (you bad loser)
Bike rides with Dad,
Chicken Pox, Guinea Pigs,
Dunkle, Jenny, Mini, Trever,
Birthdays!
Spence and P.U.? etc . . .
I love you, Mouse

BEST WISHES
TO THE
YEARBOOK
STAFF
OF 1985

MICHELLE,
CONGRATULATIONS TO
OUR DIVER DIVERSE AND
NEVER DIVERTED FOR
YOUR THREE YEARS OF
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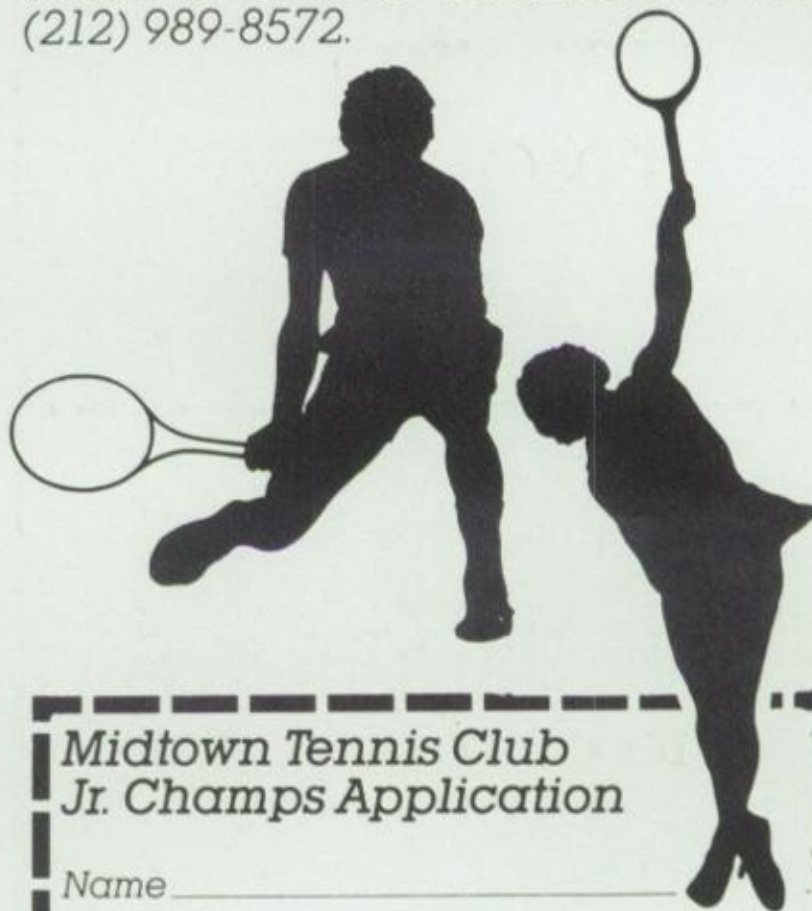
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DEMOTT.

Dear Vicky, Vickaroo, Sheshek or
any thing else I've called you over the
last four years.

I'm gonna miss, but before I start
crying Q, I want to tell you what

a Fun person you

SPONSORS

are. I

Can't even begin to count all the lunches
that I've eaten with you and all the

parties that I have talked with you

It never seems that we have a

problem finding things to talk about.

Bible class was great for your questions

to the Reverend were so funny

This might sound corny but you've really
made the four years more enjoyable.

Have a great time at Wesleyan.
Say hi to Feigen. I'll miss you
beaucoup.

Love always
John (Maul)

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to Galen and the Class of 1984
Mom, Dad, Miranda, and Harlan

Freedom is the freedom to say
that two plus two make four. If
that is granted, all else follows.

George Orwell, 1984

Best wishes to the Class of 1984

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DANIELLE, GAIL, AND LIZ.

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Best wishes to The Class of 1984,
from Jane, Marvin and Anthony Deckoff.

Congratulations

to Andy

and to the

Class of 1984

Seth, Dorothy, Tom

and Ellen Dubin



I really love you a lot, and while you're away

can I borrow your pink sweater with the cables?

Your sister, Jessica

To all those who
have made these past
twelve years a
memorable occasion, my
very sincere thanks.

To Trinity School,
Excelsior!!!

Christina I. Bramble

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TO TIMOTHY'S
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FROM PETER
AND ALICIA
MOORE

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SCHOOL and
YOUR SCHOOL WILL KEEP IN
TOUCH WITH YOU.

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A black and white portrait of a woman with short, dark, wavy hair and bangs. She is smiling and looking slightly to the left of the camera. She is wearing a dark jacket over a light-colored collared shirt and a dark tie. The background is dark and out of focus.

QUEENIE VARJIAN

Thank You Mom

Love,

Craig

small Horatian song
(for Tildy)

What books, ancient and new, joining your keen life to
that great circle of mind, ring of desiring spirits,
plain with difficult text or
sparkling with pictures,

now last who of all poets, free of our bonded tongue,
dead these two thousand years, words little sometimes not
in sense orderly painted,
Horace the master,

placed like chunks in the pot, simmer like stew where whose
words whole radiant with sense, giving their gravy up
round, deep, near, to the whole
never ambiguous

read, all studied & read, books of all kinds, my dear,
flat texts yawned through at school, do-it-yourselfs, pulps, tomes,
non-books slick & expensive,
second-hand bargains

(mine, torn tottering troops, some at attention still,
worn most, dwindled with reading, stuffed with old clippings, or
unread, serve in their standing
never complaining);

why? why write, in old forms, praising the dead or this
grand new step that you take called the commencement, yes,
but beginning of what? the
hope of true learning.

W.E.R. La F.

Love,
Dad, Mom, Louisa, Annik, and Albert

I'm afraid being young in itself
can be a trifle ridiculous.
Good has to be so good,
bad so bad. Such superlatives!

Frederick Eguman
A Little Night Music

Congratulations
Jennifer
and the class of '84

May all your dreams come true.

Mom, Dad,
Andy, Jess and Pharoah

What is the end of study? Let me know.

Why, that to know, which else we should not know
Things hid and barr'd, you mean, from common sense?
Ay, that is study's god-like recompense . . .
Shakespeare, Love's Labor Lost

CONGRATULATIONS AND GREAT GOOD WISHES
To
KATIE and the AWESOME CLASS OF 1984
Ben, Tom, Clara and Bevis Longstreth

CONGRATULATIONS EMILY.

WE LOVE YOU. YOU KNOW YOU WILL ALWAYS HAVE A SECURE PLACE IN OUR HEARTS AND IN OUR HOME.

LOVE, MOM, DAD AND DAVID

* * * * *

RM FOR RENT BEGINNING 6/15/84: WEST 86th ST., UNLIMITED PHONE, HOT MEALS, MAID SERVICE, LAUNDRY, WAKE-UP CALLS ...

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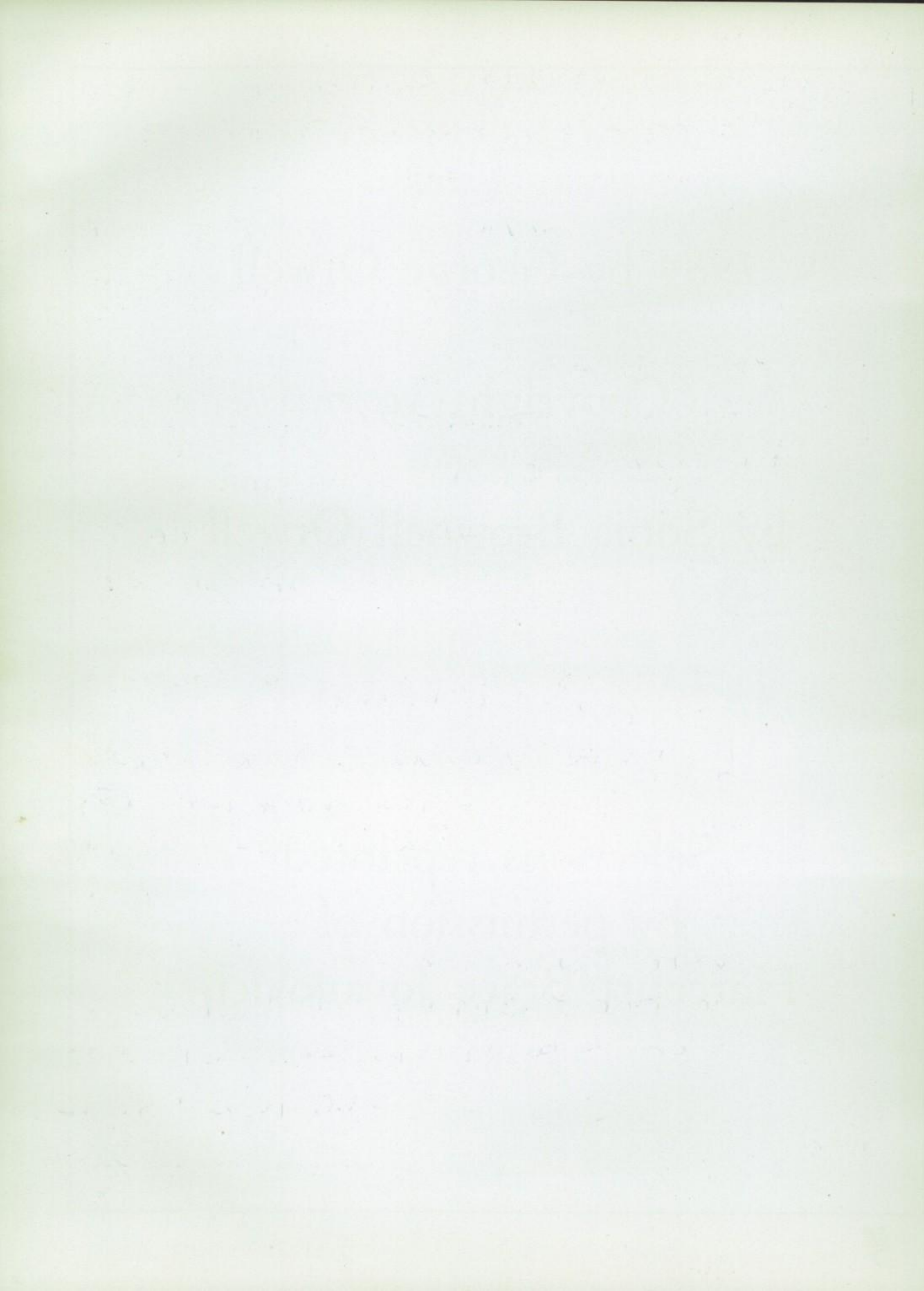
Mrs. Margit Ulrich

1984 by George Orwell

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Dear Vicki,

Our french-speaking, geometry-genius, bench-warming days are drawing to an all too rapid close. I don't know what Mr. Touborg will do without us and I'm sure Madame David is going to cry. Remember - "VOUS N'ETES PAS A LA PLAGE!"

Anyway, I will miss your funky outfits and ~~outfits~~ "interesting" jewelry." next year. Well, good luck in college and your driving career. And, speaking of driving, here's one for the road:

- After they died and went to Hell, Boy George and Simon ^(Duran Duran) were sent on line to face their punishment. As a door opened, ~~the~~ booming voice of God called out "Boy George, you have sinned and you must pay the consequence" and out of the door walked a 200 'pound woman. ~~at~~ Next, Cheryl Tiegs walked out of a door and Simon began to smile thinking "Hey, that's not so bad" when in the background the booming voice of God called out, "Cheryl, you have sinned..."

Anyway, excuse the joke. O.k., I can't always be funny. Good luck in college, please write, ^{love} Amy



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I didn't read what Diana wrote, but
as I glanced, I saw a few words.
She's right - there's too much to say.
You know me better than anyone
else. Better than ANYONE else. My
life will not be whole for a long while
when I leave you. Don't say anything
profound to me at graduation to-
morrow, I'll cry. Let's wait until
we really have to part. I'll die.
I'm not going to recount everything -
there's definitely too much. Roger's
will be lonely. Hot tubs will be
colder. Men will be frigid. The
world won't be the same when we're
not together anymore. But we'll always
have each other - you can be sure of
that.

Victoria, you dick, you are fucking
beautiful! And fucking smart and creative,
and whether you believe me or not,
I AM JEALOUS OF YOU.
You're simply wonderful, Babe!

Yours, ANTONIA H. ANNA

the time we brought vodka to
the coffee shop w/ Debra, My surprise
party at Debra's house when we were
stoned & waited in the elevator for 10
mins. And new year's eve (both of them)
oh and all the cigarettes and movies.
This summer will be good: we'll
make money and get drunk. And
next year, we will stay close, good
buddie sincerely, I love you
Diana,

there was too much to say for
me to think.

ADD HAH
XOOPXH 31 M, I
33H 43H



